TRIUMPHANT SONGS

No. 3

BY

E. O. EXCELL.

TORONTO:
WILLIAM BRIGGS,
WESLEY BUILDINGS.
MONTREAL: C. W. COATES. | HALIFAX: S. F. HUESTIS.

93181

PREFACE,

SOMETHING SELDOM EVER READ.

Triumphant Songs

SUNG THE WORLD OVER.

NOTE 1.—The V indicates where interlude begins.

NOTE 2.—Begin the music promptly in Responsive Readings *without* interludes.

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Orders of Worship

For the Sabbath School.

No, I.

By G. W. Barnett, Sup't.
Wesley M. E. S. S. Chicago.

1. **Bell.**—Order.
2. **Roll Call.**—Teachers and officers.
3. **Hymn.**—No. 168. O Day of Rest and Gladness. (Or selected)
4. **All.**—O come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord, our Maker.
5. **Prayer**.—Concluding with Lord's Prayer in concert.
6. **Hymn** to suit the lesson.
7. **Class Wants.**-Marking attendance of scholars, and collections.
8. **Show Bibles.**
9. **Supt.**—Where is the lesson.
10. **Reading Scriptures** alternately, sometimes Supt. first, sometimes school first.
11. **Study Hour.**
12. **Bell** for closing exercise.
13. **Hymn** to suit the lesson.
14. **Review.**—4 to 7 minutes.
15. **Announcements.**
16. **Secretary's Report.**
17. **Librarian** distributes books.
18. **Bell**—Rise and sing. No 198. Guide Me (Or selected.)
19. **Apostles' Creed.**
20. **Gloria.**—No. 232.
21. **Silence.**
22. **Bell.**
23. **Dismission.**

No. 2.

By Samuel H. Bloom. Supt.
Second Baptist S. S., Chicago.

1. **Chant.**—No. 90. I will lift up mine eyes.
2. **Prayer.**
3. **Orchestra** play to Chorus No. 83. Take my life and let it be.
4. **All** rise and sing No. 83. Take my life and let it be.
5. **Scholars** having their own bibles repeat John v: 39. "Search the scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life: and they are they which testify of me."
6. **Responsive Reading.**
   Psalm cxxv : 1 to 5.

1. Girls.—They that trust in the Lord shall be as Mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth forever.

2. Boys.—As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people from henceforth even forever.

3. Girls—For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous, lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

4. Boys.—Do good, O Lord, unto those that be good, and to them that are upright in their hearts.

5. Girls—As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the Lord shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity; but peace shall be upon Israel.

7. **School** repeat mottoes for '92.
8. **Lesson Hour.**
9. **Closing Exercises.** (Selected)

No. 3.

By H. B. Wheeler, Supt.
Presbyterian S. S. 41st. St., Chicago.

1. **Signal Bell.**—School opens.
2. **Ten** minutes musical recital.
3. **Second Bell.**—Perfect attention.
4. **Opening Song.** No. 3. All the Day.
5. **Prayer.**—Perfect silence, and all heads bowed.
6. **Chant.**—Lord's prayer. No. 136.
7. **Song.**—(Selected)
8. **Distribution** of class books and collection envelopes.
9. **Adjournment** of bible classes to their rooms.
10. **Outline** of lesson.
11. **Reading of lesson** by Supt. and school.
12. **Study** of lesson without interruption.
13. **Bell** for closing exercises.
14. **Song.**—(Selected.)
15. **Subject and Golden Text** by school.

[*Over.*

16. **Review** by Supt.
17. **Notices.**
18. **Secty. and Treas.** report.
19. **Closing Hymn.**—All standing.
20. **Closing Prayer.**—Followed by school repeating: "Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my Strength, and my Redeemer. (*Chanting.*) Amen.

No. 4.

By G. E. Highley, Supt.
Hyde Park M. E. S. S. Chicago.

1. **Piano.**—A few strains to secure order.
2. **Silent prayer.**—One minute.
3. **Responsive Service.**—No. 179. Revive us again.
4. **Announcements** of the day and week.
5. **Hymn** to suit the lesson.
6. **Prayer.**
7. **Sing** (*Softly.*) No. 223. Jesus, lover of my soul.
8. **Who** have their bibles?
9. **Golden Text.**—Lesson, and location of same.
10. **Reading Scriptures** alternately.
11. **Class Study.**
12. **Hymn.**—(Selected.)
13. **Application** of lesson.
14. **Secretary's Report.**
15. **Closing Hymn.**—(Selected.)
16. **Closing Prayer.**

No. 5.

By E. O. Excell.

1. **Opening Anthem.**—No. 74. Rock of Ages.
2. **Responsive Reading.**

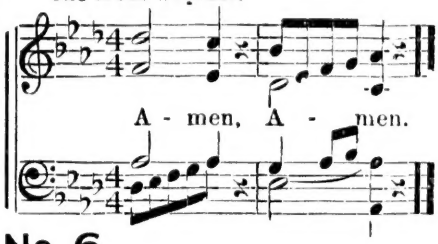
1. Supt.—Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing.

2. School.—My soul shall make her boast in the Lord; the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

3. Teachers—Let the floods clap their hands; let the hills be joyful together.

4. Supt.—O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

3. **Sing** No. 18. Let him in.
4. **Silent Prayer** followed by the XXIII Psalm in concert.
5. **Lesson Hour.**
6. **Review.**
7. **Hymn** to suit the lesson.
8. **Notices.** Secretary's report, distribution of books, etc.
9. **Sing.** No. 130. My Happy Home.
10. **Closing.** The Lord watch between me and thee, when we are absent, one from another.



No. 6.

By W. P. Freeman, Ass't. Supt.
First Presbt. S. S. of Austin, Ill.

WORSHIP.

1. **Responsive Reading.**

1. Leader—Truly God is good to Israel, even to such as are of a clean heart.

2. School.—Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things.

3. Leader—Oh, that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men.

4. School.—Lord God of Israel, there is no God like thee, in heaven above, or in earth beneath, who keepeth covenant and mercy with thy servants that walk before thee with all their heart.

5. All—The Lord is in his holy temple, let all the earth keep silence before him.

2. **Silent prayer** followed by the Lord's prayer in concert.
3. **All sing** (unannounced.) No. 225. Savior, like a Shepherd lead us.
4. **Prayer.** (All heads bowed.)
5. **Song** to suit the lesson.

INSTRUCTION.

6. **Apostles' Creed,** or Beatitudes.
7. **Scripture Lesson.** read responsively, from Bibles so far as possible.

8. **Recitation** of golden text.
9. **Lesson Study.**

BUSINESS.

10. **Secty's** Report. Notices.

CLOSING SERVICE.

11. **Desk** or Blackboard review, followed by short prayer from the desk.
12. **Lesson Hymn.**
13. **All.**—"The Lord bless thee and keep thee; the Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious to thee; the Lord lift up his countenance upon thee and give thee peace." Amen.

No. 7.

By W. G. Sherer, Supt.
Memorial Baptist S. S. Chicago.

1. **Order.**—Signal. Chords on Piano.
2. **Invocation.**
3. **Responsive Service.**—No 209. Holy, Holy, Holy.
4. **Notices.**
5. **New memory verse.**—Learn a new verse every Sunday.
6. **Sing.**
7. **Sing.**
8. **Review** last ten memory verses.
9. **Present Bibles.**
10. **Read Lesson.**
11. **Prayer.**
12. **Response.**—No. 178.
13. **Lesson** —30 minutes.
14. **Singing** to suit the lesson.
15. **Secretary's Report.**
16. **Parting words.**
17. **Sing** Savior, like a Shepherd. No. 225.

No. 8.

By C. M. Hotchkin, Supt.
Plymouth Congregational S. S. Chicago.

1. **Sing** two selections; beginning on time. Doors closed; perfect order.
2. **All sing**, *softly*, No. 231. The Lord is in his holy temple, Let all the earth keep silence, keep silence before him.

Christ Promised.

1. *Supt.*—Behold the days come saith the Lord that I will raise unto David a Righteous Branch.
2. *School.*—And the government shall be upon his shoulders, and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.
3. *Supt.*—He was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities, the chastisement of our peace was upon him and with his stripes we are healed.

Promise Fulfilled.

4. *School.*—For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have everlasting life.
5. *Supt.*—For unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Savior which is Christ the Lord.
6. *School.*—And the holy Ghost descended in bodily shape like a dove upon him, and a voice from heaven which said, "Thou art my beloved Son in whom I am well pleased."

Christ's Mission.

7. *Supt*—The Spirit of the Lord is upon me because he hath anointed me to preach the Gospel to the poor. He hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted, to preach deliverance to the captive and recovering of sight to the blind.
8. *School.*—For the promise is unto you and to your children, and to all that are afar off.

Christ's Words of Comfort.

9. *Supt,*—Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in me.
10. *Sc[illegible].*—In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.
11. *Supt.*—If you love me, keep my commandments.

[Over.

Orders of Worship. Concluded.

Christ's Suffering, Death and Burial.

12. *School.*—When they were come to the place which is called Calvary, there they crucified him and the malefactors, one on the right hand, the other on the left.

13. *Supt.*—Then said Jesus, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do."

14. And Jesus cried with a loud voice and gave up the Ghost.

15. *Supt.*—Pilate gave the body to Joseph, and he bought fine linen and laid him in a sepulchre which was hewn out of a rock, and rolled a stone to the door of the sepulchre.

Christ's Resurrection.

16. *School.*—Behold, there was a great earthquake, for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone from the door, and sat upon it.

17. *Supt.*—His countenance was like lightning and his raiment white as snow: and for fear of him the keepers did shake and became as dead men.

18. *School.*—The angel said unto the women, "Fear not ye, for I know ye seek Jesus, which was crucified: he is not here, for he is risen as he said. Come see the place where the Lord lay."

Christ's Commission and Ascension.

19. *Supt.*—Jesus came and spake unto the disciples, saying, "All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth, go ye therefore and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost."

20. *School.*—So then after the Lord had spoken unto them, he was received up into heaven and sat upon the right hand of God.

3. **Singing** to suit the lesson.
4. **Open Doors.**
5. **Doors Closed.**
6. **Lesson** read responsively.
7. **Opening prayer** by one of the teachers.
8. **Sing** No. 232. Gloria Patri.
9. **Doors Open.**
10. **Take Collection,** and mark attendance.
11. **Lesson** 30 minutes.
12. **Sing.** (All standing.)
13. **Lesson Reviewed.**
14. **Secty's** and Treas. report. Notices.
15. **Sing.**—All standing.
16. **Response** by the school. "The Lord watch between me and thee, when we are absent one from another.
17. **Very short Prayer** by Pastor or Superintendent.

No. 9.

T. G. McCulloh, Supt.
Hyde Park 1st Pres. S. S. Chicago.

1. **Supt and School** recite from memory Psalm 67. Be merciful unto me etc.
2. **Song.**
3. **Prayer.**
4. **Secty's report.** and notices.
5. **Selections** (from Psa. 89.)

1. *Supt.*—I will sing of the mercies of the Lord forever; with my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations.

2. *School.*—And the heavens shall praise thy wonders, O Lord, thy faithfulness also in the congregation of the saints.

3. *Supt.*—God is greatly to be feared in the assembly of the saints, and to be held in reverence of all them that are about him.

4. *School.*—In thy name shall they rejoice all the day: and in thy righteousness shall they be exalted. For the Lord is our defense: and the Holy One of Israel is our King.

5. *All in concert.*—Blessed be the Lord for evermore. Amen and Amen.

6. **Song.**
7. **Read lesson** of the day in concert or alternately, by divisions of the school.
8. **Short prayer** about lesson.
9. **Instruction** —30 minutes.
10. **Song.**
11. **Desk Review.**
12. **Song.**—No. 232 Gloria Patri.
13. **All.**—Lord's Prayer in concert.
14. **Dismission.**

Triumphant Songs No. 3.

No. 1. The Golden Shore.

W. H. Gardner. E. O. Excell.

1. { We shall hear.... the angels singing, When we reach..... the golden
   { Loud their an - thems will be ringing, When we reach..... the golden

2. { We shall cast our crowns before him, When we reach..... the golden
   { And with shin - ing hosts adore him, When we reach..... the golden

The golden shore,

shore; Je - sus there will rise to meet us, With sweet
shore; Ev - 'ry land and ev - 'ry na - tion, All made

The gold-en shore;

lov - ing words he'll greet us, And be - side him he will seat us,
free thro' his sal - va - tion, Will join in the ac-cla-ma - tion,

When we reach..... the gold en shore.

The gold - en shore, the gold - en shore.

3 We shall hear the "old, old story,"
When we reach the golden shore;
From the loving Lord of glory,
When we reach the golden shore.

All the prophets, all the sages,
All the saints of countless ages,
Will join in the Savior's praises,
When we reach the golden shore.

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No. 2. My Resting Place.

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Blest "Rock of a-ges, cleft for me," In ev'-ry storm I fly to thee;
2. Here "let the wa ter and the blood," Protect my soul from storm and flood;
3. Tho' "noth-ing in my hand I bring," My heart a - lone the of - fer - ing,

'Tis here my soul de - lights to be, And here will I a - bide.
For on this Rock that long has stood, My soul shall ev - er stand.
Still "sim - ply to thy cross I cling," For - ev - r safe in thee.

CHORUS.

Rock of A - - ges, Rock once cleft for me, ...
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Rock once cleft for me,

Let me ev - er hide my-self in thee, ... 'Tis
Let me hide my - self in thee; Let me hide in thee;

here my soul de - lights to be, And here will I a - bide.

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No. 3. All The Day Long.

Arr. by Wm. A. M. Wm. A. May.

1 All the day long will I talk of my Lord; All the day long will I
2. All the day long will I tell of his love; All the day long will his
3. All the day long tho' my way oft is dim, All the day long I find

think of his word; All the day long will I praise and a - dore,
ten - der-ness prove; All the day long will I sit at his feet,
com - fort in him; All the day long do I great - ly re - joice;

Refrain. *p*

All the day long, from hence-forth, ev - er- more. All the day long,
Till for his pres - ence and glo - ry made meet. All the day long,
Prais - ing my God with my heart and my voice. All the day long,

m *f* *m*

all the day long! Sing hal-le-lu - jah, all the day long; All the day long,

cres. *rit e dim.* *cres.*

all the day long! Sing hal- le - lu - jah, all the day long!

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No. 4. Scatter Sunshine.

LANTA WILSON SMITH. E. O. EXCELL.

1. In a world where sorrow Ev - er will be known, Where are found the
2. Slight-est ac - tions oft - en Meet the sor - est needs, For the world wants
3. When the days are gloom-y, Sing some hap-py song, Meet the world's re -

need - y, And the sad and lone; How much joy and com-fort
dai - ly, Lit - tle kind - ly deeds; Oh what care and sor- row,
pin - ing With a cour age strong; Go with faith un-daunt -ed,

You can all be - stow, If you scat- ter sunshine Ev-'rywhere you go.
You may help remove. With your songs and courage. Sympathy and love.
Thro' the ills of life, Scat - ter smiles and sunshine, O'er its toil and strife.

CHORUS.

Scat - ter sunshine all a - long your way, Cheer and bless and
Scat - ter smiles and

1 2

brighten Ev - 'ry pass - ing day, Ev - 'ry pass - ing day.

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No. 5. City of Beauty.

M. E. Servoss. E. O. Excell.

Duet.

1. O cit - y of beau - ty, I long to behold Thy pearly white gates and thy
2. When sad and oppress'd with life's burdens and fears, Sweet tho'ts of that city my
3. My Savior hath promised for me to pre- pare A home in that country so

pavement of gold; And I long for a stroll on that beau-ti - ful shore, Where
wea- ry heart cheers, And I feel that each battle must bravely be won That
peaceful and fair; And I rest in this hope, till his lov ing command Shall

Chorus.

earth-wea-ry feet shall grow weary no more But dear- er by far than
I may re- joice in a Fa-ther's "well done."
summon me home to that beau - ti - ful land.

than all

all to me, Is the tho't that the face of my Lord I shall see; Yes, dearer by
oth-er

far than all to me, Is the tho't that the face of my Lord I shall see.
than all oth- er

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No. 6. The Great Redeemer Lives.

RICHARD BURNHAM. HENRY A. LEWIS.

1. Now I know the great Redeemer, Know he lives and spreads his fame;
2. My Re-deem-er lives within me, Lives, and heav'nly life conveys;
3. Par-don, peace, and full sal-va-tion, From my liv-ing Sav-ior flow;

Lives, and all the heav'ns adore him; Lives, and earth resounds his name.
Lives, and glo-ry now surrounds me; Lives, and I his name shall praise.
Light and life, and con so-la-tion, All the good I e'er can know;

CHORUS.

Soon shall I be-hold the Sav-ior,
Soon shall I..... be-hold the Sav - ior, He who

He who lives and reigns a-bove, Lives, and I
lives..... and reigns above,..... Lives, and I..... shall live for-

shall live for-ev-er, Live and sing re-deem-ing love.
ev - er, Live and sing..... redeeming love.....

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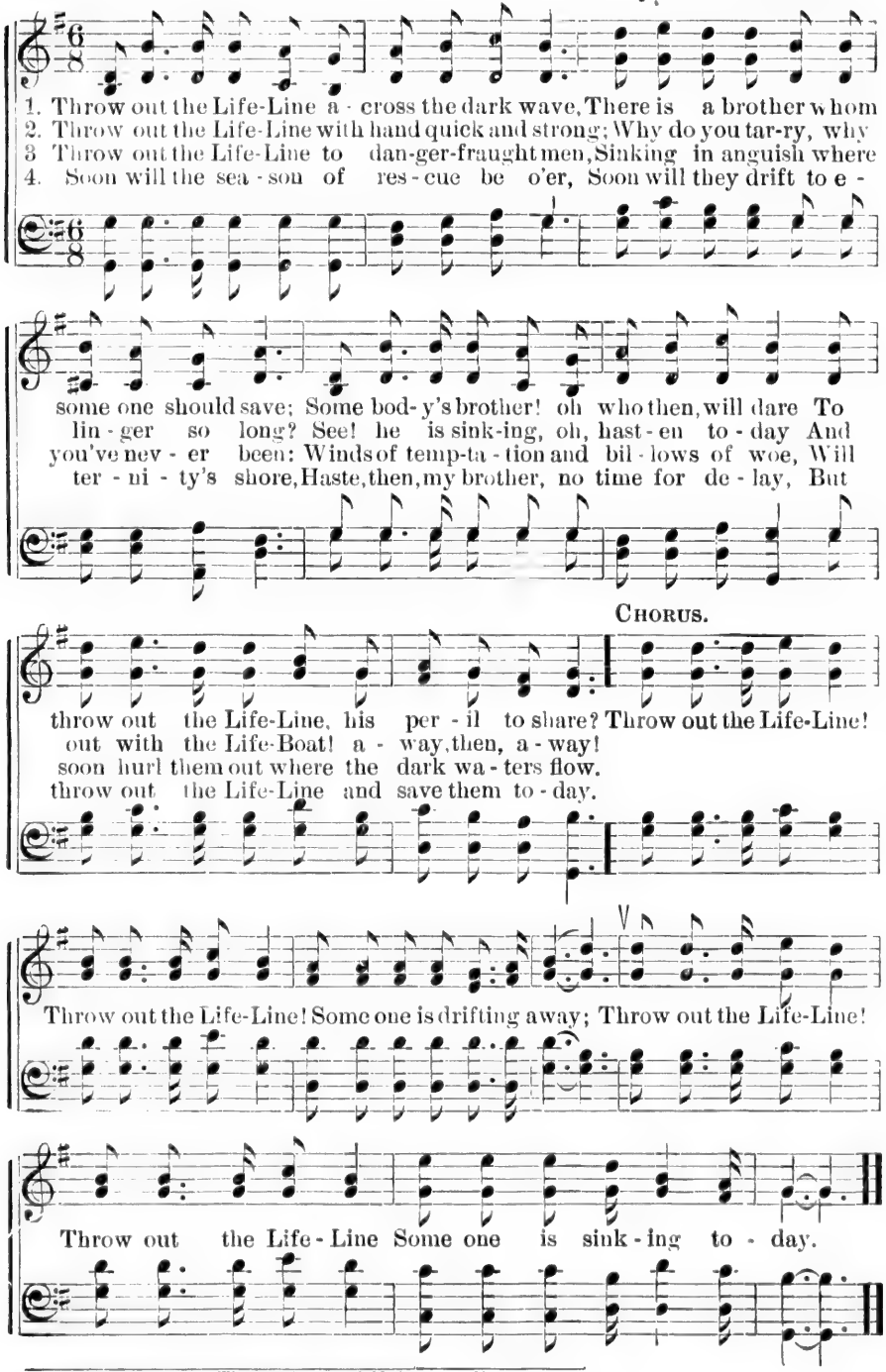
No. 7. Throw Out the Life-Line.

(May be sung as a Solo and Chorus.)

Rev. E. S. Ufford. E. S. U.

Arr. by Geo. C. Stebbins.



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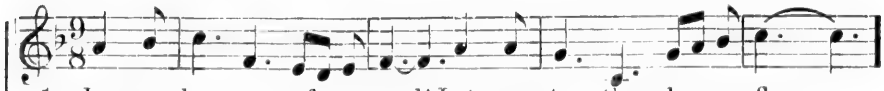
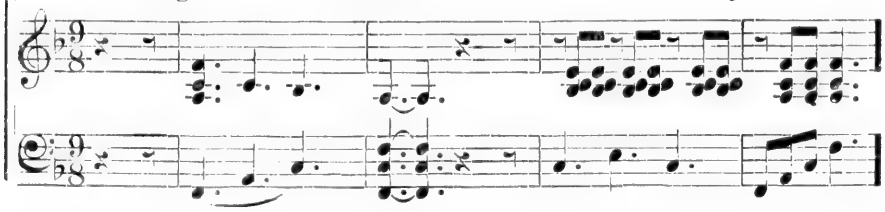
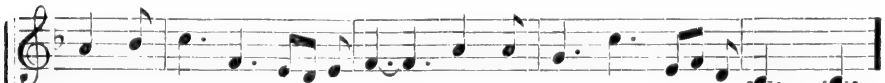
No. 8. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

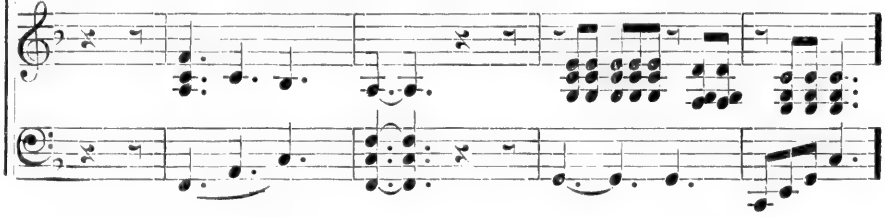


1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul! Let me to thy bo-som fly,....
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on thee:...
3. Plenteous grace with thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin:....

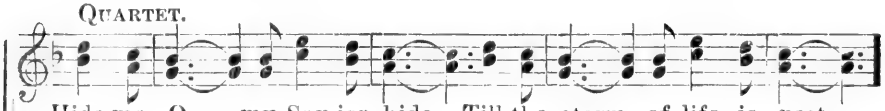




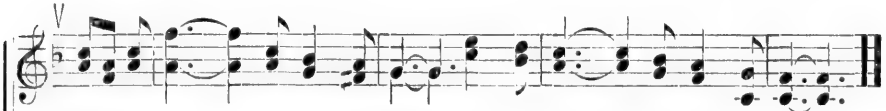
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!...
Leave, oh leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com-fort me:....
Let the heal - ing streams abound; Make and keep me pure within.....



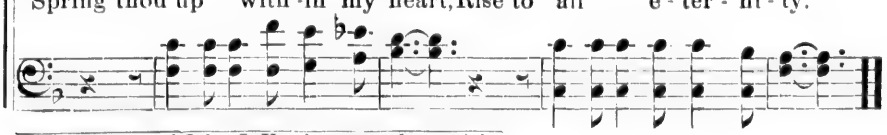
QUARTET.



Hide me, O my Sav-ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;
Thou of life the fountain art, Free - ly let me take of thee:



Safe in - to.... the ha-ven guide. O re - ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my... defenceless head, With the shad - ow of thy wing.
Spring thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.



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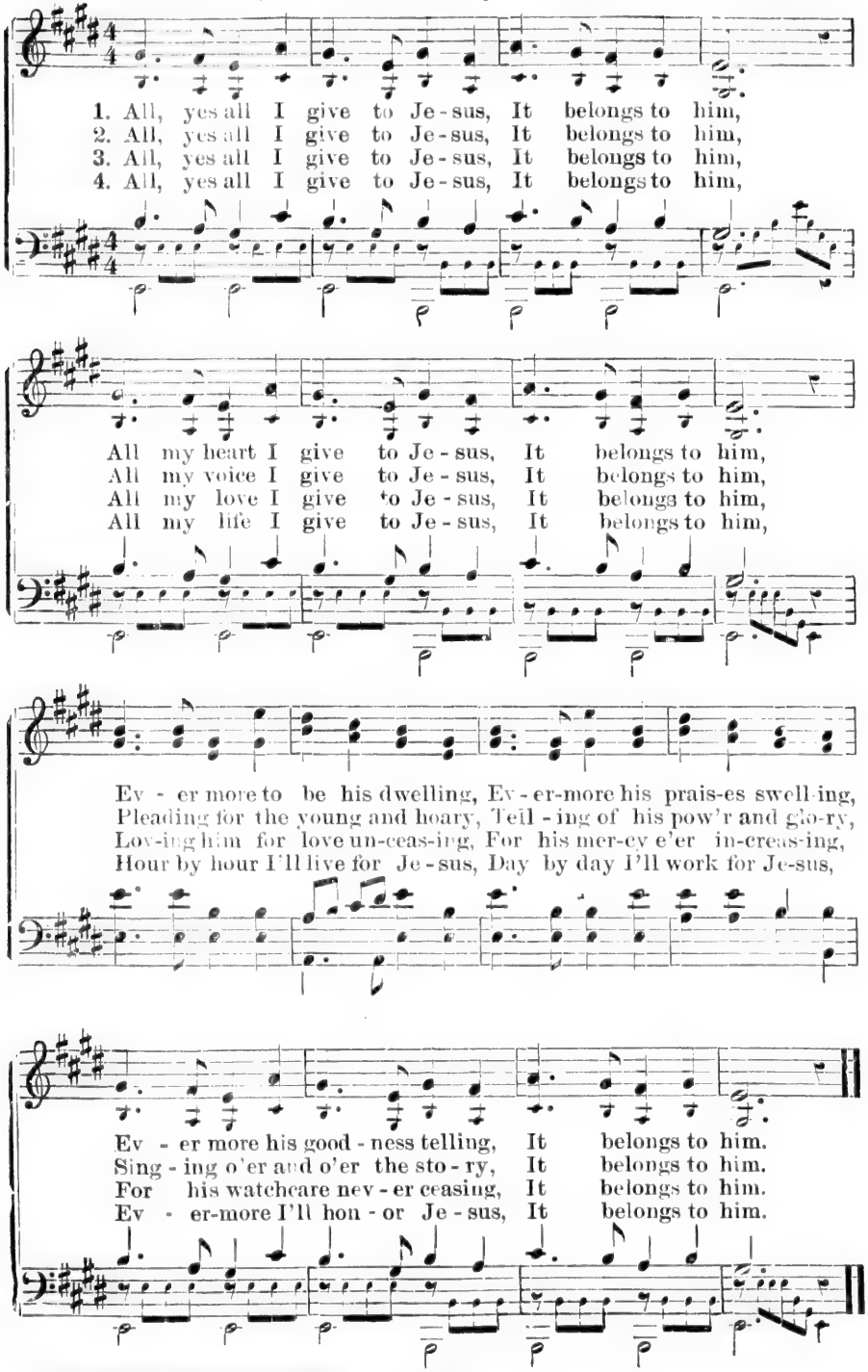
No. 9. All for Jesus.

Rev. J. B. Atchison. (*To the "Deaconesses' of America.*) E. O. Excell.



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No. 10. The Assurance.

Mrs. Amy A. Green. E. H. Packard.

1. When thou pass - eth thro' the wa - ters, Wild - ly tho' the bil - lows
2. When the fie - ry burn - ing fur - nace, Seems to hedge thy way a -
3. Thou wast pre - cious in my pres - ence, I have loved thee with a

roar, It is writ - ten, "I am with thee, Fol-low where I go be -
round, E - ven on thy garment's borders, Burn or flame shall not be
care, That is far be - yond a mother's, For her child of love and

fore." When the riv - ers of af - flic - tion, Fill thy
found, For the Ho - ly One, thy Sav - ior, I, the
prayer I have found..... thee, yea, have made thee, And have

soul..... with dread and fear; They shall nev - er o - ver-
Lord,..... will be thy shield; I have brought thee out of
called..... thy name by mine; For my glo - ry have cre-

flow thee, I, the Lord, am ev - er near.
bond - age, Nor to foes thy light will yield.
a - ted, And will keep by pow'r di - vine.

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No. 11. Wonderful Life-giving Water.

MRS. HARRIET E. JONES — FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. O life-giv - ing wa - ter that flow - eth so free, O well of sal.
2. O life-giv - ing wa - ter to those who be-lieve, O bless-ed Re-
3. O life-giv - ing wa - ter for sin - ners to flow, O won-der-ful

va - tion for me, e - ven me; There's heal-ing, and rest - ing, and
deem - er, such wa - ter to give; Ho! ye that are thirst-y, drink
Sav - ior, such love to be-stow, The vil - est of sin - ners its

CHORUS.

rap-ture in thee, Won-der-ful life - giv - ing wa - ter. Come, drink of the
free - ly and live, Won-der-ful life - giv - ing wa - ter.
sweetness may know, Won der-ful life - giv - ing wa - ter.

water of life, ... The won-der - ful wa - ter of life, ... That
of life, of life,

flow eth so free for thee and for me, Won-der-ful life-giv-ing wa-ter.

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No. 12. Sunshine and Shadow.

E. D. Mund, Jan. 1, 1889. E. S. Lorenz

1. When I walked with my Lord in the sun - shine, His com-
2. When I stood on the mount in the sun - shine, Felt I
3. When I walked with my Lord in the sun - shine, With my
4. Oh, how pre - cious the walk in the dark - ness! Oh, how

pan - ion - ship was sweet; Then I wan- dered with him in the
strong to walk a - lone, Then I groped in the gloom of the
love was min - gled pride; When the dark shad - ows fell, I was
dear the hours of pain! When the Sav - ior is walk - ing be -

Chorus.

shad - ow, And my joy was made complete. Ev'ry-where, dark or fair,
val - ley, And my help - less - ness was shown.
hum-bled, And my love was pu - ri - fied.
side me, Mak-ing loss su - prem - est gain.

Where my Sav- ior leads me, will I glad - ly go; Up on the mountain,

down in the val - ley, Ev- - 'ry step he leads me, richer grace doth show.

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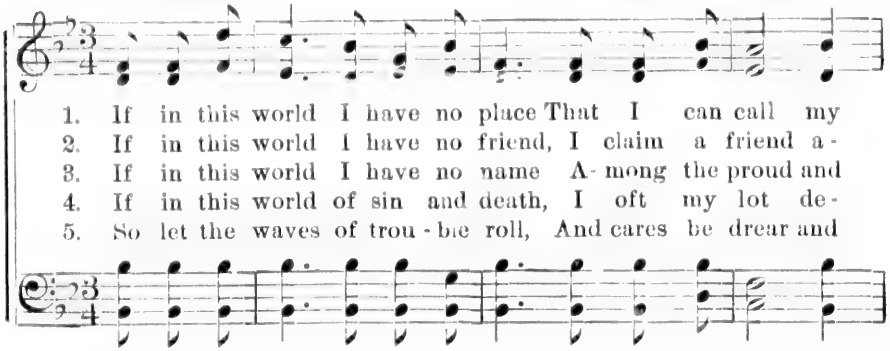
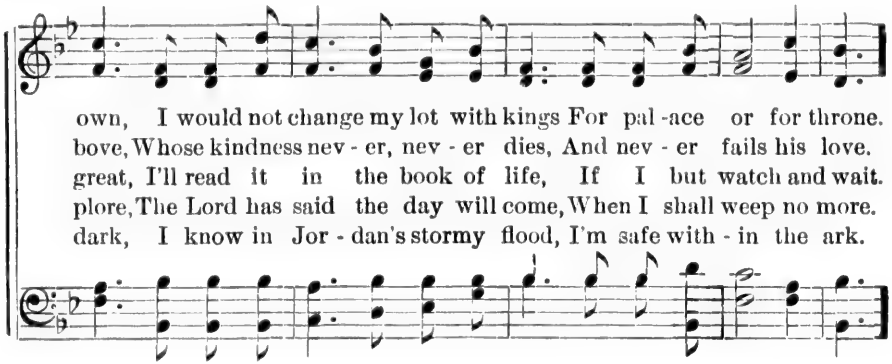
No. 13. The Pilgrim's Song.

FRED WOODROW. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

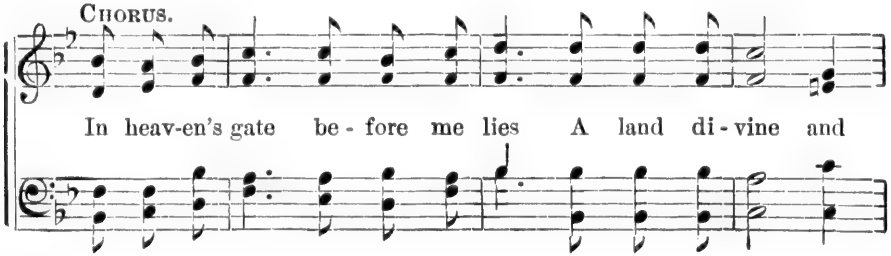


1. If in this world I have no place That I can call my
2. If in this world I have no friend, I claim a friend a-
3. If in this world I have no name A-mong the proud and
4. If in this world of sin and death, I oft my lot de-
5. So let the waves of trou-ble roll, And cares be drear and

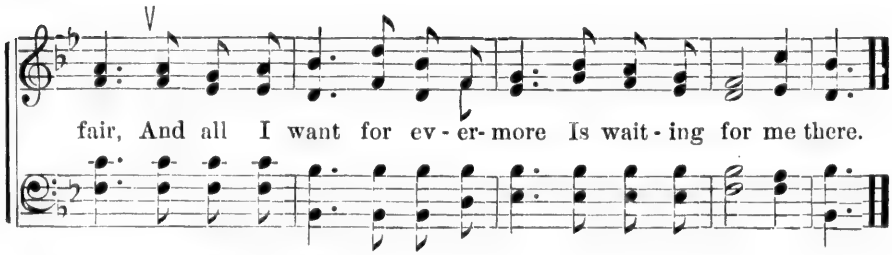


own, I would not change my lot with kings For pal-ace or for throne.
bove, Whose kindness nev-er, nev-er dies, And nev-er fails his love.
great, I'll read it in the book of life, If I but watch and wait.
plore, The Lord has said the day will come, When I shall weep no more.
dark, I know in Jor-dan's stormy flood, I'm safe with-in the ark.

CHORUS.



In heav-en's gate be-fore me lies A land di-vine and



fair, And all I want for ev-er-more Is wait-ing for me there.

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No. 14. Mother's Prayer.

W. H. GARDNER. E. H. PACKARD.

Tenderly.

1. Of all the pray'rs that upward float, Un-to the lov-ing Fa-ther's ear;
2. How ma-ny hearts as hard as flint, Are soft-ened by her fond appeal;
3. A mother's pray'r brings wanderers, From far across the storm-y sea;
4. When friends forsake, and ru-in stares The wea-ry sin-ner in the face;

There's none be-side a mother's lips, He bends more ten-der-ly to hear.
Ah, then they think of days gone by, When by their side she used to kneel.
It cleanses all the years of sin, And fills the heart with pu-ri-ty.
The pow-er of a mother's pray'r, Can save him by its matchless grace.

REFRAIN.

Oh, the love..... and deep despair, Ut-tered in a mother's
Oh, the love and deep despair,

p

prayer, How the scalding tear-drops flow, As she tells to God her woe;

cres.

Asking him..... for strength to bear, All her heavy load of care.
Asking him for strength to bear,

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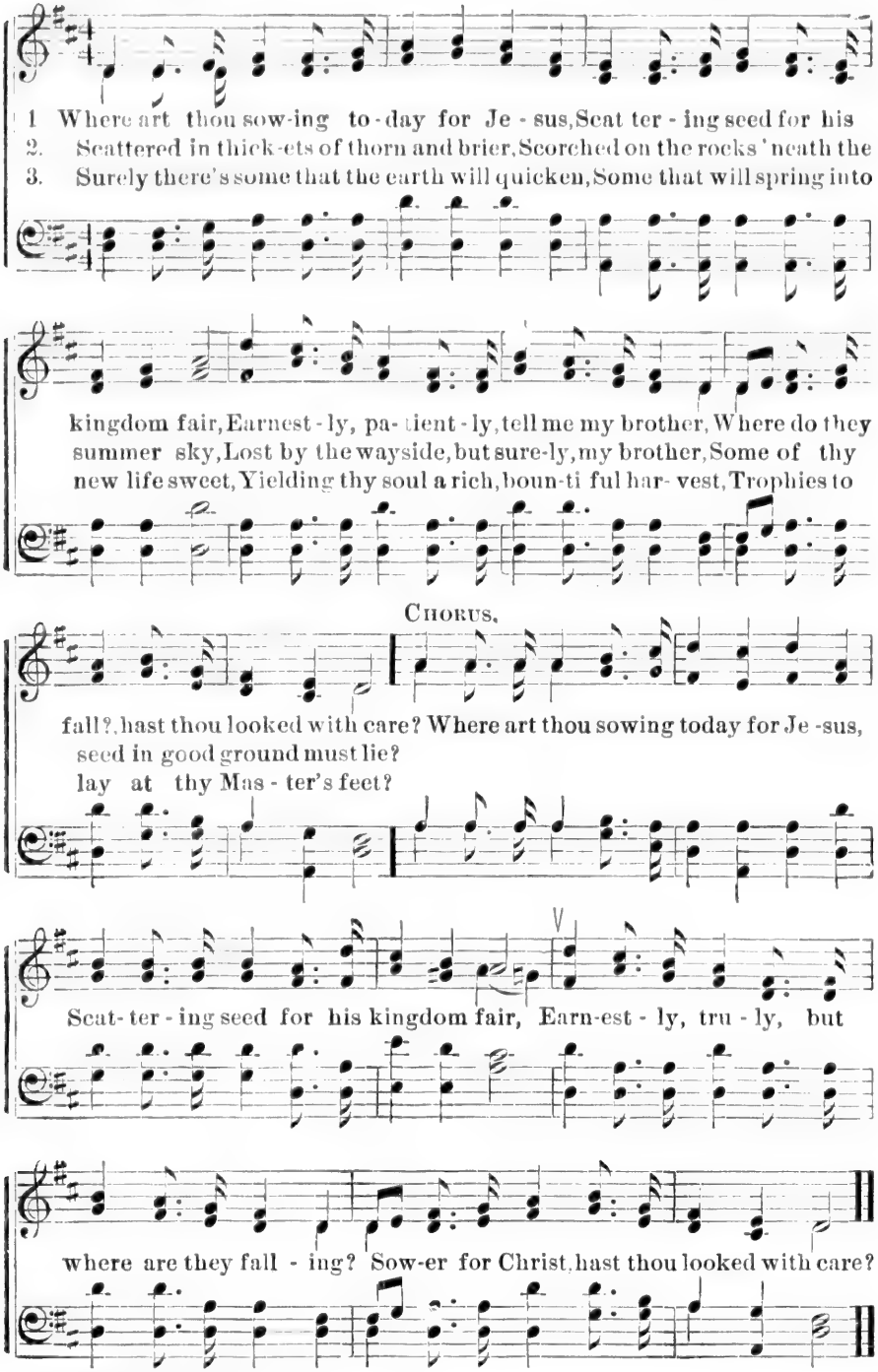
No. 15. Where art Thou Sowing To-day?

IDA L. REED. FRANK M. DAVIS.



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No. 16. Wondrous Grace.

D. J. P.

1. The Lord of earth and glo - ry, The King of kings is he,
In - to his roy - al fam - i - ly, He has a - dopt - ed me.

2. My robe of sin he took, and now In right-eous-ness I'm clad;
He feeds me with the bread of heav'n, He makes my spir - it glad;

He makes me heir with Christ his Son, To a king-dom rich and
And now I have com-pan - ion-ship, With the children of a

fair, And all the rich - es of his grace His
king, His bound-less love, his won - drous grace, For -

CHORUS.

chil - dren free - ly share. O wondrous love! O boundless grace!
ev - er will I sing.

That makes me the child of a king, a king, O won -drous love!

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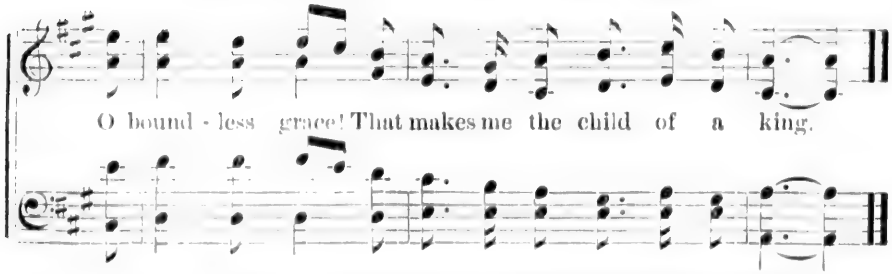
Wondrous Grace. Concluded.

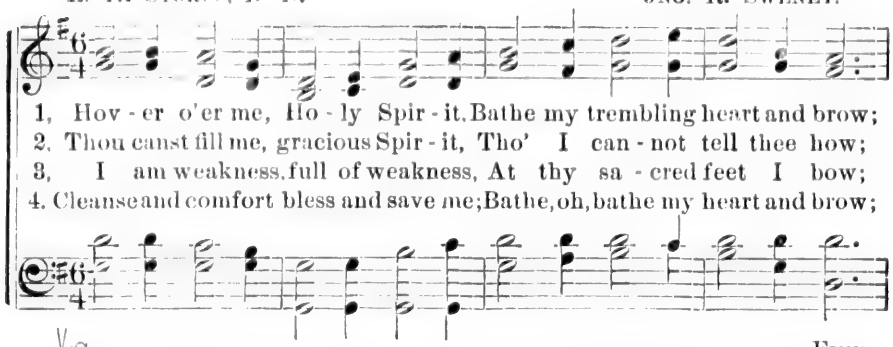


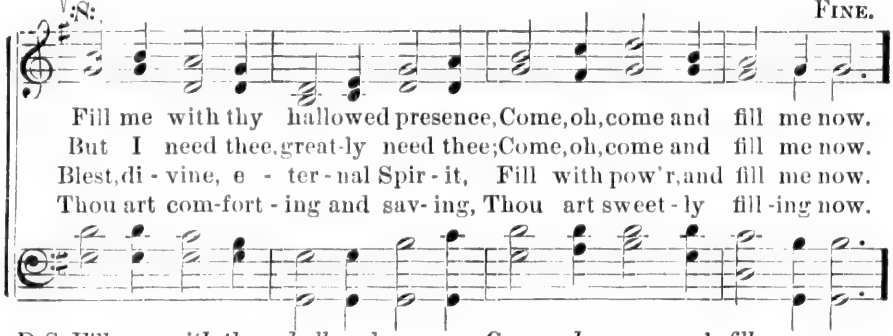
3 While waiting on my Lord, the King,
My strength is made complete;
I mount on wings as eagles,
I run with tireless feet;

A thousand foes before me fall,
The days no evil bring;
The mighty God of earth and heaven,
He is my Christ, my King.

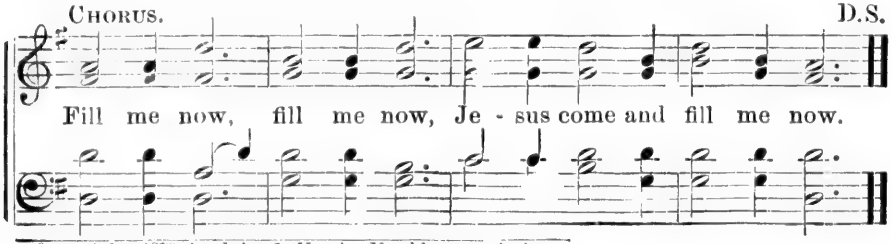
No. 17. Fill Me Now.

E. H. Stokes, D D. Jno. R. Sweney.





D.S. *Fill me with thy hallowed presence, Come, oh, come and fill me now.*



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No. 18. Let Him In.

Rev. J. B. Atchison. E. O. Excell.

1. There's a stran-ger at the door, Let him in,
2. O-pen now to him your heart, Let him in,
3. Hear you now his lov-ing voice? Let him in,
4. Now ad-mit the heavenly Guest, Let him in,

Let the Savior in, let the Savior in

He has been there oft be-fore, Let him in:
If you wait he will de-part, Let him in,
Now, oh, now make him your choice, Let him in,
He will make for you a feast, Let him in,

Let the Savior in, let the Savior in.

Let him in ere he is gone, Let him in, the Ho-ly one,
Let him in, He is your Friend, He your soul will sure de-fend,
He is stand-ing at the door, Joy to you he will re-store,
He will speak your sins for-given, And when earth ties all are riven,

Je-sus Christ, the Father's Son, Let him in.
He will keep you to the end, Let him in.
And his name you will a-dore, Let him in.
He will take you home to heav'n, Let him in.

Let the Savior in, let the Savior in.

No. 19. Calling Thee Away.

MARGARET MOODY. W. A. OGDEN.

1. Be-yond the cares of life, and bit-ter pain, Be-yond the tho't of wealth and earthly gain, A voice is call-ing, call-ing thee to-day
2. Be-yond the fad-ing van-i-ties of life, Be-yond the realm of pas-sion and of strife, That voice is call-ing, call-ing thee to-day
3. Be-yond is life and ev-er-last-ing joy, Be-yond, where naught of e-vil can an-noy, The Lord now calls thee in his bless-ed word;

CHORUS.

From sin and death to quick-ly flee a-way. Call-ing, call-ing thee a-way,.....
From all un-right-eous ness to turn a-way.
Oh, seek him while his lov-ing voice is heard.

Call-ing, call-ing thee a-way,.....
a-way, a-way,

From all earthly pain and sor-row, Sweet-ly call ing thee a-way.

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No. 20. Heaven's Gates Will Open Wide.

J. Calvin Bushey.

1. A doub - ly pi - ous way con - sists When we our trib - ute
2 That when a hand we kind - ly touch, With pity - ing help or
3. That when our voice in kind be - half Of an - y grief is

bring, In rec - ol - lect - ing God ex - ists In
care; 'Tis known in heav - en just as much, As
heard, Heav'n's won - drous gold - foiled pho - no - graph, Is

Chorus.

ev - 'ry liv - ing thing. Kind words..... can
if we did it there.
tak - ing ev - 'ry word. Kind words and deeds can

nev - er die; To souls..... sweet peace im - part; Heav'n's
wea - ry souls

gates will sure - ly o - pen wide, To him who cheers a heart.

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No. 21. Forward! for the Prize.

F. L. B.

Arr'd from the German,
By Frank L. Bristow.

1. Hark! your Cap-tain cries,..... "Forward! for the prize,....
2. For-ward! for the prize,..... Help the help-less rise,.....
3. Be a sol-dier brave,..... Some sweet soul to save.....
4. When in heav'n we meet,..... Looks of love we'll greet.....

1. Hark! your Cap-tain cries, "For-ward! for the prize,

Fear no earth-ly foe,..... But on-ward go;
From the mir-y ground..... Where sins a-bound;
From the tempter's snare,..... Now, do and dare;
On that hap-py shore..... We'll part no more;

Fear no earth-ly foe,

Fore-most in the fray, Bold-ly press your way,
Cheer the faint and weak, Words of kind-ness speak,
In the morn-ing's bloom, In the ev-'ning's gloom,
There, the harps of gold, There, the joys un-told,

When the sun is down, Wear a vic-tor's crown.
Crumbs of com-fort rare, With your com-rades share.
In the shades of night, Bat-tle for the right.
There, from sin made free, Im-mor-tal-i-ty.

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No. 22. Rescue Them.

E. A. H. Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.

1. Res - cue them! res - cue the souls that are per - ish - ing,
2. Res - cue them! res - cue the souls that are wan - der - ing,
3. Res - cue them! res - cue the souls that are sor - row - ing,

Lin - ger - ing just on the verge of de - spair; Hope of sal - va - tion their
Far from the fold of the Shepherd a-stray, While from his love their af-
Sor - row - ing, sigh - ing be - cause of their sin; O - ver their pathway the

fond hearts are cher - ish - ing, Suf - fer them not to be
fec - tions are sun - der - ing; Res - cue these wan - d'rers for
wrath - clouds are low - er - ing, In - to God's king - dom, oh!

Chorus.

per - ish - ing there. Res - cue them! rescue them! res - cue the per - ish - ing,
Je - sus to - day.
gath - er them in.

Hear how in pit - y sal - va - tion they crave; Go in the name of the

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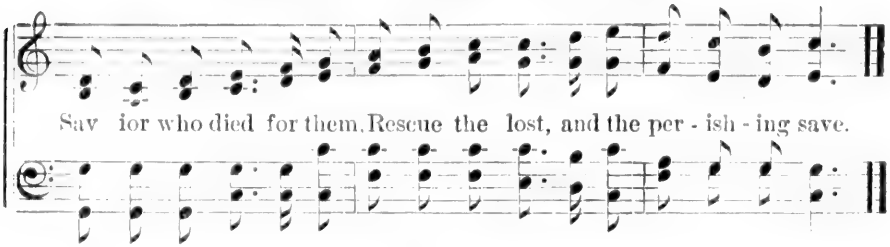
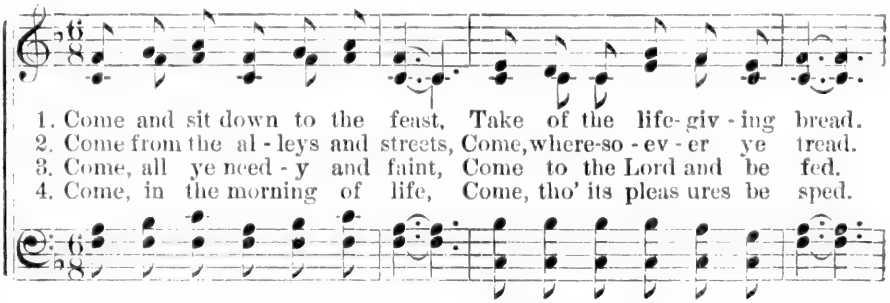
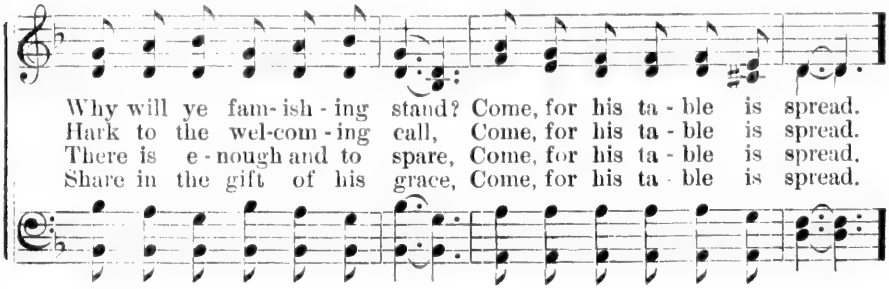
Rescue Them. Concluded.



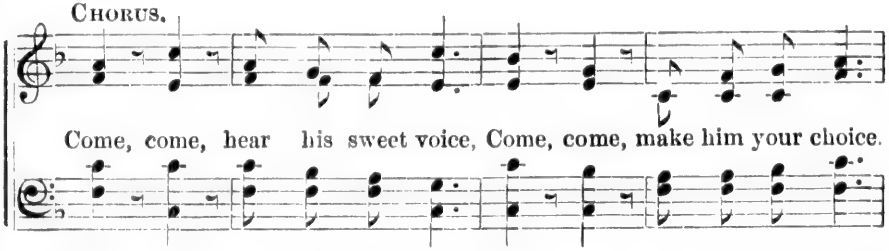
No. 23. Come, his Table is Spread.

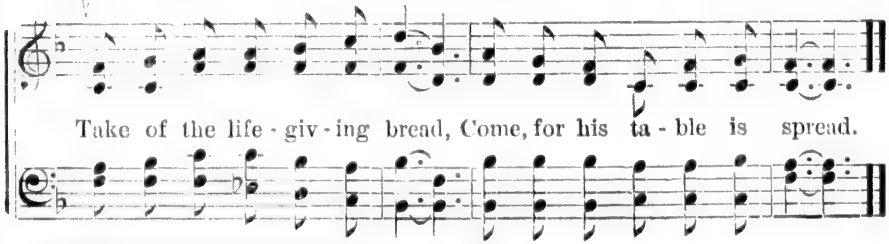
E. R. Latta. J. E. Hall.





Chorus.





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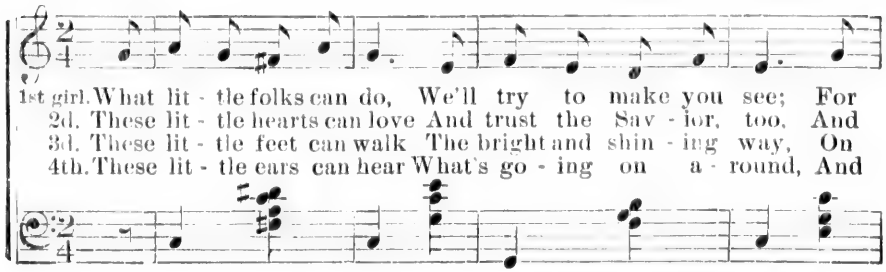
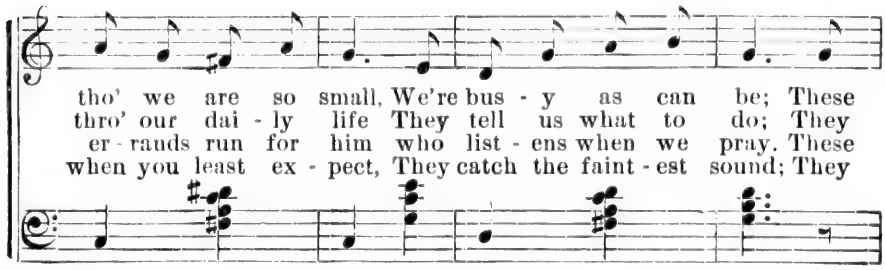
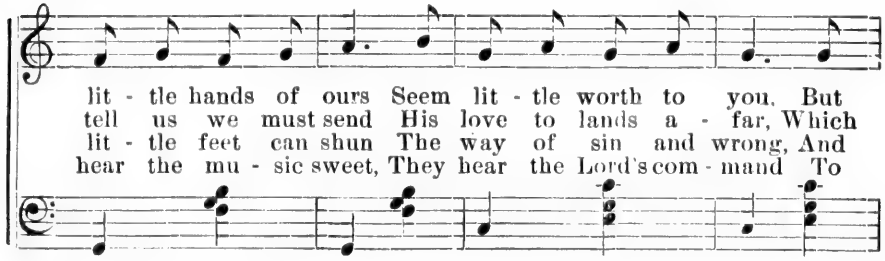
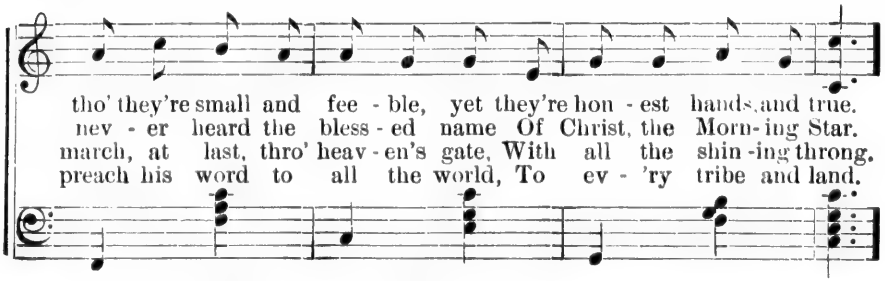
No. 24. What Little Folks Can Do.

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

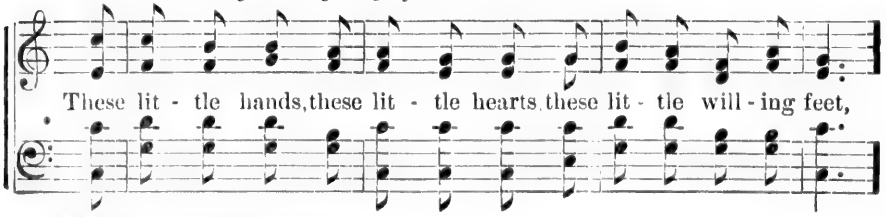








CHORUS. *May be sung only after last stanza.*



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What Little Folks Can Do. Concluded.

Repeat pp after last stanza.

These lit - tle ears, these eyes and tongues, Can do his plens- ure meet.

5th girl.

These little eyes can see
The evil and the good,
They mark the passing scenes
'Tis right indeed, they should;
They read the legends bright
That tell of Jesus' love,
They read the sacred page that leads
To mansions bright above.

6th girl.

These little tongues can speak
The glory of our King,
And ever ready be
A happy song to sing;
They shape our words of prayer,
His message they can give
To all the world, that Jesus died,
That all, through him, might live.

No. 25. He Came to Save me.

H. E. Blair. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1st.

1. When Je - sus laid his crown a - side, He came to save me;
When on the cross he bled and died, (*Omit.*) .....
2. In my poor heart he deigns to dwell, He came to save me;
Oh, praise his name, I know it well, (*Omit.*) .....

2d. Refrain.

He came to save me. I'm so glad, I'm so glad,

1st. 2d.

I'm so glad that Je-sus came, And grace is free, (*Omit.*) .....
He (*Omit.*) ..... came to save me.

3 With gentle hand he leads me still,
He came to save me;
And trusting him, I fear no ill,
He came to save me.

4 To him my faith with rapture clings,
He came to save me;
To him my heart looks up and sings,
He came to save me.

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No. 26. 'Tis Sweet to Know.

Mrs. Harriet E. Jones. Jno. R Bryant.

1. 'Tis sweet to know that Christ receives, The sin - ner who o'er
2. 'Tis sweet to know that on the tree, He paid the debt for
3. 'Tis sweet to know that keep - ing grace, He will be - stow thro'-

sin - ning grieves, That he who comes, how - ev - er vile, Shall
you and me, That when we come with con - trite hearts, His
out the race, If we his dear com-mands o - bey, If

Chorus.

meet the Lord's for - giv - ing smile. 'Tis sweet to
pre - cious love our Lord im - parts. 'Tis sweet to
we but work, and watch, and pray.

know,..... yes, sweet to know,.....
know, yes, sweet to know, yes, sweet to know, yes, sweet to know

That Je - sus loves..... the sin - ner so,.....
That Je - sus loves the sin - ner so, that Je - sus loves the sin - ner so,

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'Tis Sweet to Know. Concluded.

That from his side..... the crimson flow,.....
That from his side, that from his side the crim-son flow, the crim-son flow,

Doth wash him whit - - - - er than the snow.....
Doth wash him white, Doth wash him whit - er than the snow, whiter than snow.

No. 27. For Me and for Thee.

MARY G. CROCKER. WM. A. MAY.

1. Christ, the Lord on this lone - ly earth.
2. Laid he heav-en - ly glo - ry down.
3. Roy - al feet trod a wea - ry road,

For me, for me, for me, for me,

Walked a man as of low - ly birth,
King - ly head wore a thorn - y crown,
Roy - al heart bore a heav - y load,

For me, for me and for thee.

4 Mocked with smiting and cruel scorn,
For me, for me, for me, for me;
Feet and hands by the nailing torn,
For me, for me and for thee.

5 Was it vain that the Lord has died?
For me, for me, for me, for me;
Vain the Savior was crucified?
For me, for me and for thee.

6 At the feet of the Lamb, once slain,
For me, for me, for me, for me.
Praise, oh praise him who lives again,
For me, for me and for thee.

7 There, above, at the Father's throne,
For me, for me, for me, for me;
Jesus pleadeth his name alone
For me, for me and for thee.

8 Jesus speaks and the work is done
For me, for me, for me, for me;
Full atonement thro' Christ the Son,
For me, for me and for thee.

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No. 28. Boundless Grace.

E. A. H. Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.

1. Won- drous grace and won-drous mer - cy, Pure and bound -
2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Par-doned me,
3. How could One so pure and ho - ly, Love a sin -
4. Trust - ing in the love of Je - sus, I am filled

less, rich and free, Such as he be - stows on sin - ners,
for - gave my sin; Washed me in the blood a - ton - ing,
ner so de - praved? What a mir - a - cle of mer - cy
with per - fect peace; Earth can - not be - stow a com - fort,

Chorus.

My dear Lord be-stows on me. O pre- cious love! O bound- less
Pu - ri - fied and made me clean.
That so gra - cious - ly I'm saved!
Or a joy so pure as this.

grace! O won- drous mer - cy, rich and free! O pre - cious love!

O bound-less grace! The grace that reach - es e - ven me.

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No. 29. His Banner is Love.

FANNY J. CROSBY. CHAS. EDW. PRIOR.

1. O hal-lowed hour, when grace di - vine, With rap - ture fills this heart of mine, And sweet - ly tunes my tongue to sing, The
2. O hal-lowed peace, O pure de - light, My sky is clear, its star is bright, My hope is firm, my joy com-plete, While
3. When tri - als deep like sur - ges roll, He safe - ly hides my trembling soul; A - bove the clouds my faith can see His
4. And when at last my jour - ney o'er, My feet shall press the gold - en shore; What bliss to sing thro' end - less days, My

CHORUS.

praise of him, my Lord and King. From ev - ry ill he guards me still, And draws my soul to heav'n a - bove; And still I know wher-e'er I go, His ban - ner o - ver me is love.

rest - ing here at Je - sus' feet.
ban - ner wav - ing o - ver me.
Sav - ior's love, my Sav - ior's praise.

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No. 30. No, Not Too Late.

ADA. E. L. ASHFORD.

1. Oh, err-ing one, say not too late, While yet thou hast a soul to save,
2. Then err-ing one, say not too late, Je - sus died for such as thee,

While the pulse of life still beats Mer-cy seek and mer-cy crave,
Oh re-pent-ant, thy Sav - ior seek, See, he pours his mer-cy free;

On thy bend-ed knee to God, Tremb-ling sup-pliant, low-ly bow;
Long in pray'r, oh seek thy God, He is all that's left to thee.

Tho' thy sins be deep and ma-ny, He will hear thee, e - ven now.
For thy ma-ny sins a - ton ing, He a - lone can set you free.

REFRAIN.

For his mer-cy long en-dur-eth, Tho' it oft repelled may be,

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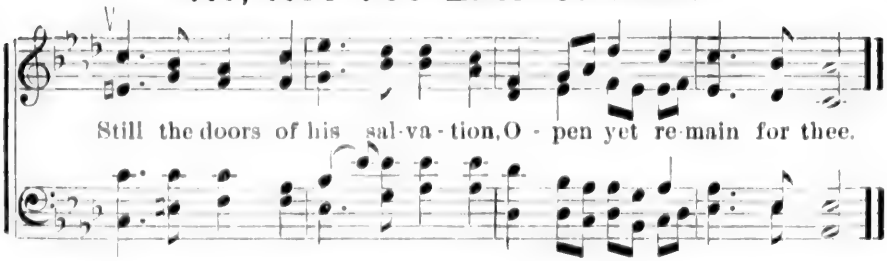
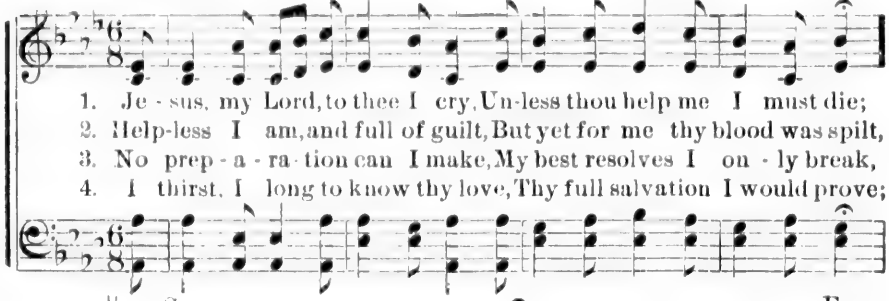
No, Not Too Late Concluded.

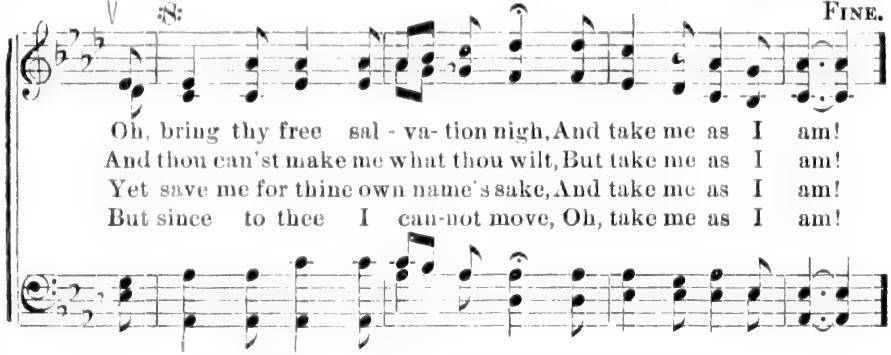


No. 31. Take Me As I Am.

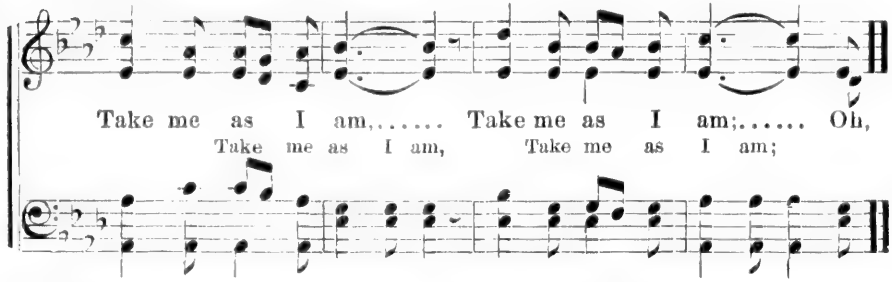
Melody by J. H. Stockton.
Har. by W. J. K.

From "The Garner," by per.





Refrain. D. S.



5 If thou hast work for me to do,
Inspire my will, my heart renew,
And work both in and by me too,
But take me as I am!

6 And when at last the work is done,
The battle o'er, the vict'ry won,
Still, still my cry shall be alone,
Lord, take me as I am!

No. 32. Nearer to Thee.

JESSIE H. BROWN. J. H. FILLMORE.

SOLO.

1. Back from the Long A-go, Dis - tant and dim, Breathing a warn-ing low,
2. Oft in an hour of bliss Comes the re - frain, Bid-ding me find in this,
3. Thus let me dai - ly rise Near - er thy throne, Near-er the last - ing prize

Comes a sweet hymn, Fraught with my childhood dreams, Is it for me?
Heav-en - ly gain; E'en in my griefs I say, Fa - ther, I flee
Kept for thine own; E'en when Death's her-alds come, Lord, may they be

Slower. CHORUS. *Tempo.*

Sa cred and ten-der seems, "Nearer to thee;" Still all my song shall be,
Out of this cloud-ed way, Near-er to thee; "So by my woes to be
An-gels to lead me home, Near-er to thee, "An-gels to beck-on me,

Near - er, my God, to thee, Near-er, my God, to thee, Near - er, to thee."

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No. 33. The Last Call.

F. A. M. FRANK A. MILLER.

1. The last call of mer-cy now lin-gers for thee, O wait-ing and care-less one, haste thee and flee; Re-pent and be-lieve, ere the har-vest is past, The call oft re-peat-ed is clos-ing at last.

2. He called by the sermons where Sabbath light gleamed, He called by the plead-ings of God's own redeemed, He called while the fam-i-ly al-tar's light burned, He called, but his love thou hast cruelly spurned.

3. The Sab-bath is end-ed, the ser-mon is done, God's last lov-ing mes-sage has come to some one, But Christ in his mer-cy still knocks at the door, O wel-come him now, or there's pardon no more.

4. Es-cape for thy life, from the dark mountain, fly, The an-gel of mer-cy is now pass-ing by: There's safe-ty, and par-don, and ref-uge for all, Then slight not this warning, 'Tis mer-cy's last call.

rit.

CHORUS

The last call of mer-cy, O turn not a-way, ... (*Omit*) .....
But hast-en and wel-come the (*Omit.*) ..... Sav-ior to-day.
The last lov-ing call of God's mer-cy to thee, O turn not a-way, O turn not a-way. (*Omit.*) .....
But hast-en and wel-come, yes, hast-en and wel-come (*Omit.*) ..... Je-sus, the Sav-ior, to-day.

1st. *2nd.*

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No. 34. God is Calling Yet.

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN. E. O. EXCELL.

1. God call-ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear? Shall life's swift pass - ing years all fly,
2. God call-ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I his lov - ing voice de - spise, And base - ly his kind care re - pay?
3. God call-ing yet! and shall he knock, And I my heart the clos - er lock? He still is wait - ing to re - ceive,
4. God call-ing yet! and s' all I give No heed, but still in bond - age live? I wait, but he does not for - sake;
5. God call-ing yet! I can - not stay; My heart I yield with out de - lay: Vain world, fare - well, from thee I part;

CHORUS.

And still my soul in slumber lie? Call - ing, oh, hear Him,
He calls me still; can I de - lay?
And shall I dare his Spir - it grieve?
He calls me still; my heart, a - wake!
The voice of God has reached my heart. God is call-ing yet,

Call - - ing, oh, hear Him, God is call - ing
God is call - ing yet,

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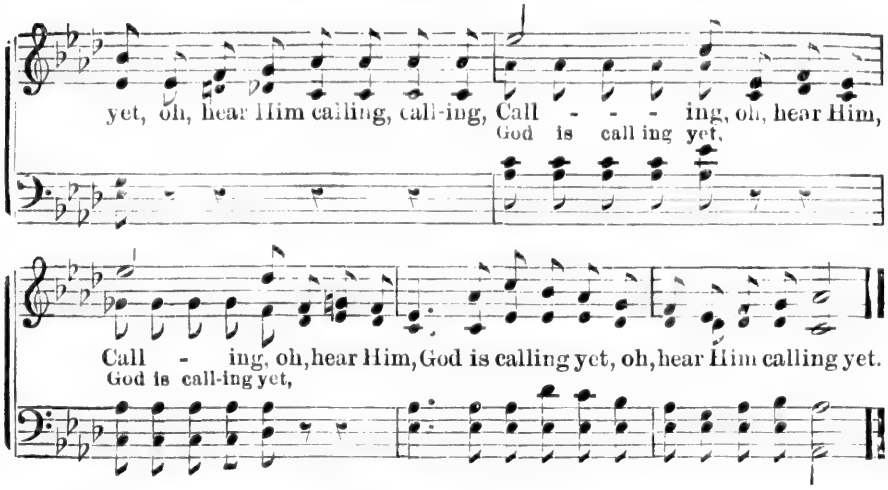
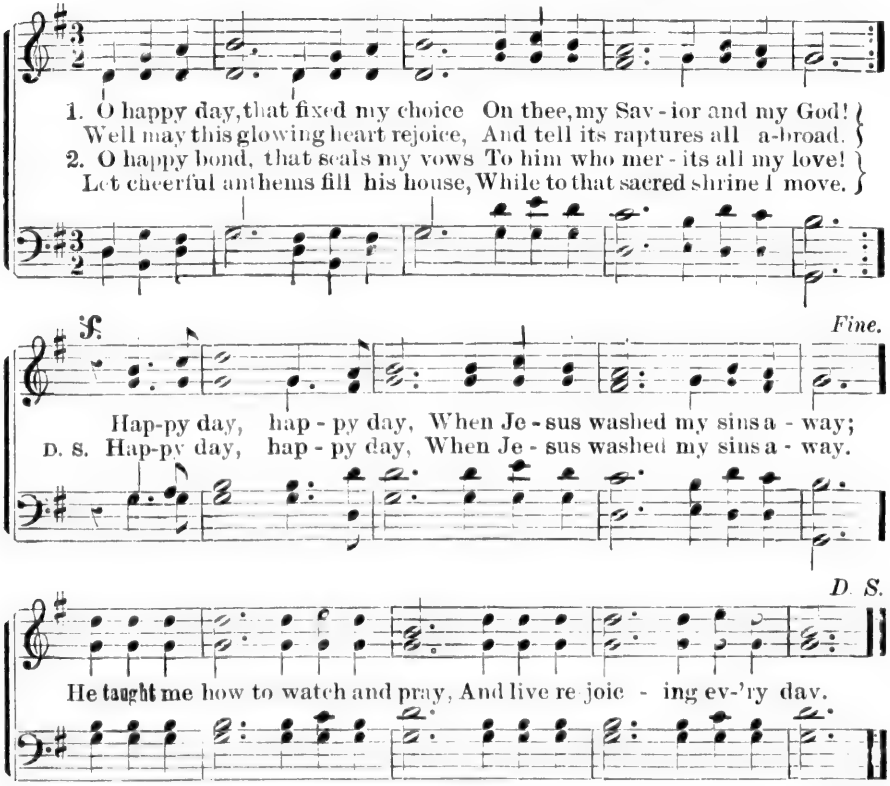
God is Calling Yet. Concluded.



No. 35. Happy Day.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.



3 'Tis done, the great transaction's done.
I am my Lord's, and he is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on, [vine.
Charmed to confess the voice di-

4. Now rest, my long divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful, centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With him of every good possessed.

No. 36. Sing it with Joy.

Song for Easter.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL. T. MARTIN TOWNE.

Allegretto.

1. Wak-en a song to the Lamb that was slain, Sing it with joy,
2. Tell how the an-gels ap-peared at the tomb. Sing it with joy
3. Car-ol the tid-ings, the sto-ry pro-claim, Sing it with joy,

sing it with joy! Let it re-ech-o in hap-pi-est strain,
sing it with joy! Tell how the Sav-ior hath scat-ter'd its gloom,
sing it with joy! How from the grave he with vic-to-ry came,

Loud let the mel-o-dy ring. Je-sus hath ris-en, hath
Loud let his prais-es as-cend! Tell that the plan of sal-
And that he liv-eth a-gain. Death now is shorn of her

conquered the grave, Sing it with joy, sing it with joy! Ris-en with
va-tion is done, Sing it with joy, sing it with joy! Tell it with
ter-ri-ble sting, Sing it with joy, sing it with joy! Je-sus is

pow-er, and might-y to save. Bless-ed Re-deem-er and King.
glo-ri-ous vic-to-ry won. Thro' our Re-deem-er and Friend.
ris-en, our glo-ri-fied King, Ris-en for-ev-er, a-men!

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Sing it with Joy. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful song,
Sing a song of joy,

Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful song, Now a
Let your love in - - crease;

beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful an - them raise;
Sing a

Sing a song of joy, To the Prince of Peace, Sing a
song of joy, To the Prince of Peace, Sing a

beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful song of praise.
a song of praise.
rit.

No. 37. The Cause of Right.

C. D. Emerson. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. We are march-ing to the fray, Glad-ly sing-ing on the way,
2. We will nev-er quit the fight, Tho' the path-way may be rife,
3. Proud-ly then we march a-way, Wast-ing not the hours of day

For we're bound to win the day For the cause of right.
With the sor-rows of this life, In the cause of right.
In the line of i-dle play, From the cause of right.

Tho' the world may in-ter-fere With its scoff and taunt-ing jeer,
Yes, the vic-to-ry is sure, If we on-ly will en-dure,
Come and join our hap-py band, And for jus-tice take a stand;

We will nev-er, nev-er fear, For the cause of right.
Nor let Sa-tan us al-lure From the cause of right.
Will you come and lend a hand In the cause of right?

Chorus.

March-ing on with a stead-y step and true, March-ing on with the

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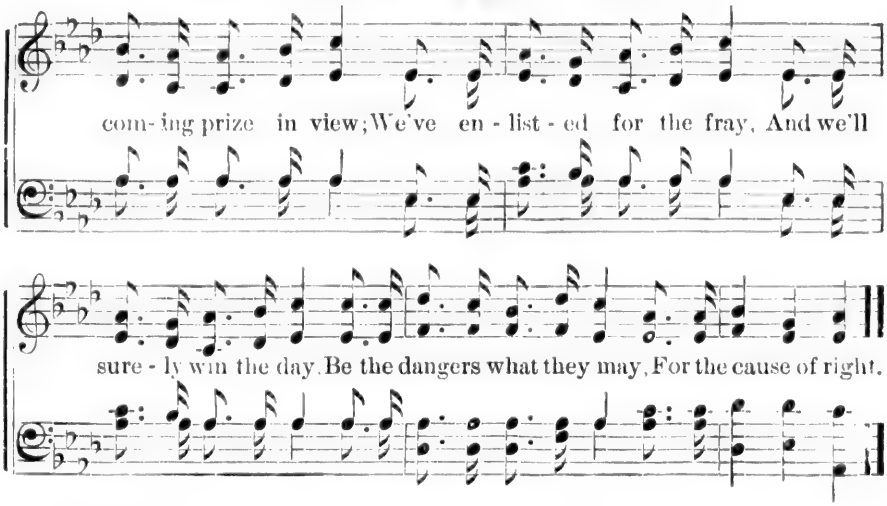
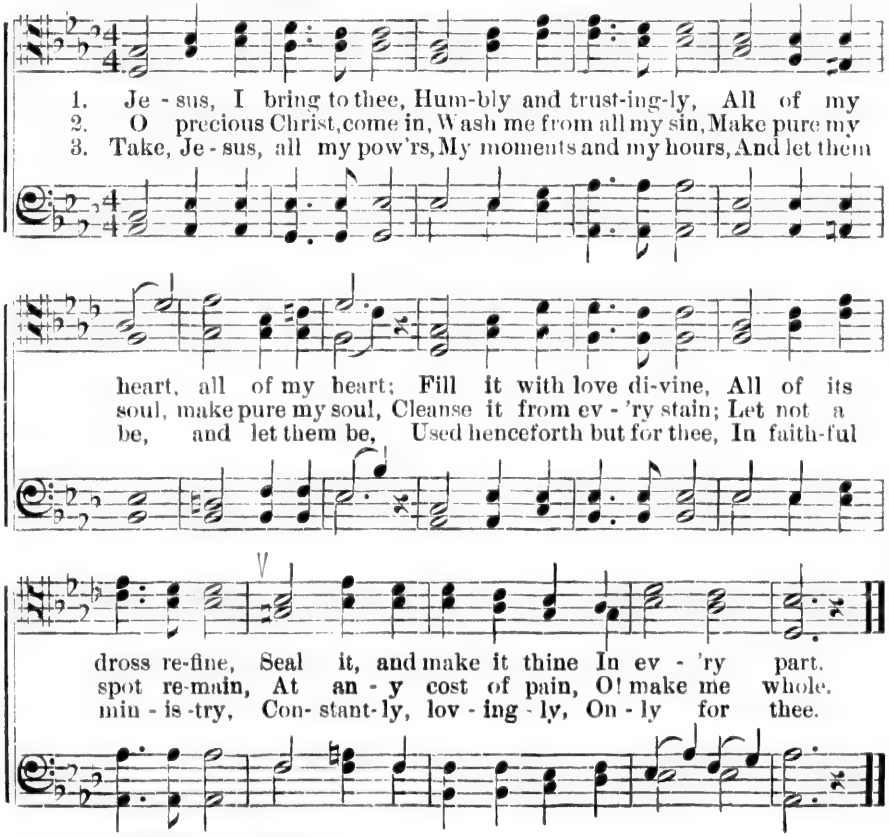
The Cause of Right. Concluded.



No. 38. Consecration.

Male quartet.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman. Ira Ornig Hoffman.



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No. 39. The Beautiful Way.

E. R. Latta. J. E. Hall.

1. There's a way that is nar - row and straight, And it leads to the
2. There's a way where the so - journ-er's feet, If they fol - low its
3. There's a way where the faith- ful have trod, Who are now in ce-

re - gions of day; There is room for the small and the great,
path can - not stray; There the Sav - ior your com - ing will greet,
les - tial ar - ray, It will lead to the cit - y of God,

Chorus.

Will you walk in that beau - ti - ful way? Will you

walk in that beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful way? O it

leads to the re - gions of day; Will you walk in that beau - ti -ful,

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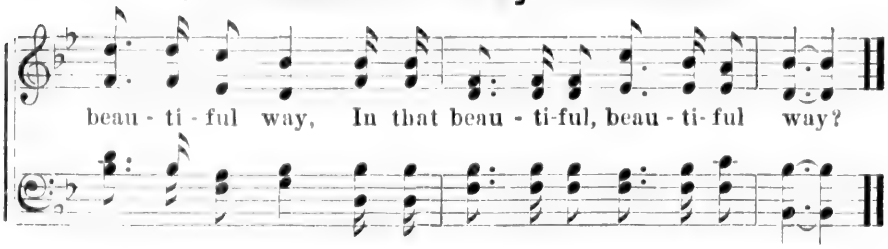
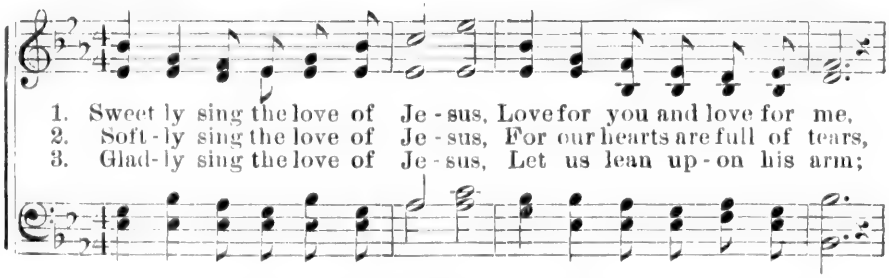
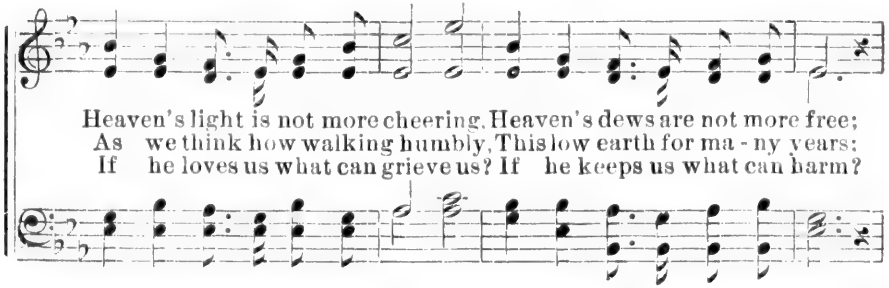
The Beautiful Way. Concluded.

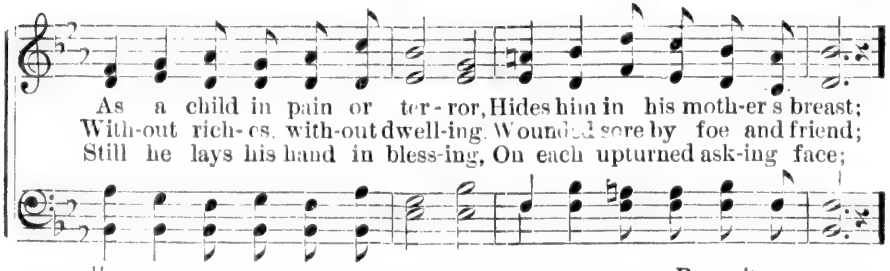


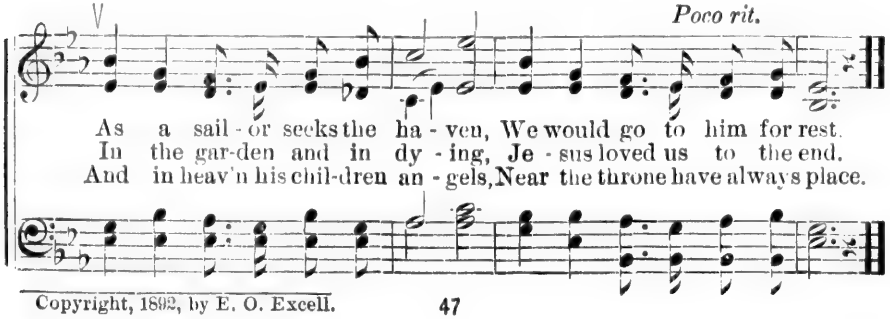
No. 40. Sweetly Sing the Love of Jesus.

UNKNOWN. WHARTON HOWARD.









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No. 41. Satisfied with Christ.

E. A. H. Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.

1. Yes, I am sat - is - fied with Christ; He is far dear - er
2. He is the Bread of Life to me, The Light a - long the
3. Yes, I am sat - is - fied with Christ: And ev - er - more I
4. I cov - e - nant a - new to - day, As at the throne of

un - to me Than ev - er I could fond - ly dream. Or
pil - grim way, A Help - er in the time of need, When
hope to be, Not on - ly thro' the years of life, But
grace I bow, To re - com - mit my soul to him, And

Chorus.

hope that he might be. I'm sat - is - fied with Christ, And
for his help I pray.
thro' e - ter - ni - ty.
Christ my Lord a - vow. I'm sat - - is - fied with Christ, And

his sweet love to me, And prom - ise at his
his sweet love to me,

al - tar bowed, His faith - ful child to be.

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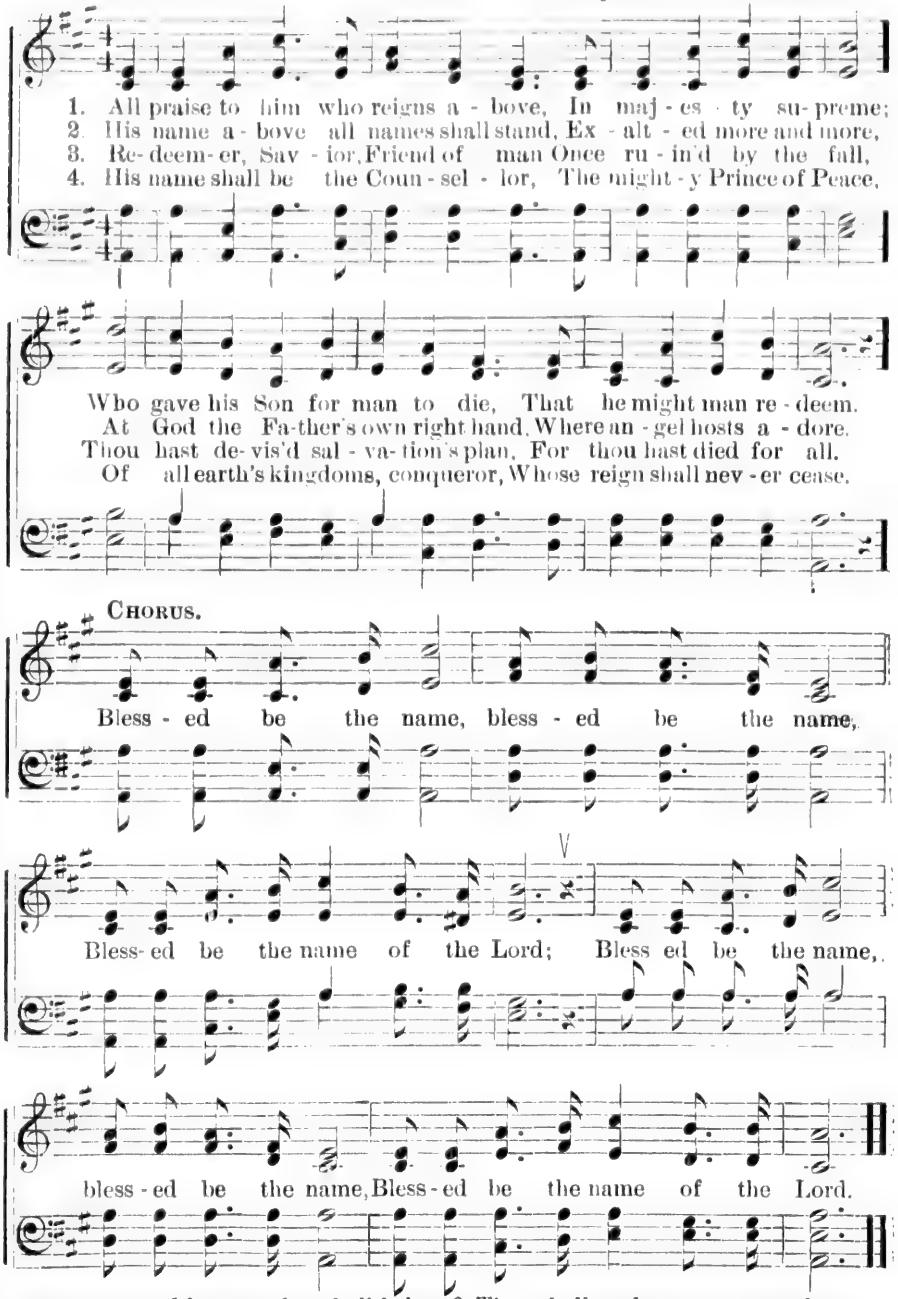
No. 42. Blessed be the Name.

W. H. Clark. Arr. by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



5 The ransomed hosts to thee shall bring
Their praise and homage meet;
With rapturous awe adore their King,
And worship at his feet.

6 Then shall we know as we are known,
And in that world above
Forever sing around the throne
His everlasting love.

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No. 43. I'll be There.

WILLIAM HUNTER. Arr. by E. O. E.

1. { My heav'n-ly home is bright and fair,
Nor pain nor death can en-ter there. When the
2. { Its glit-t'ring tow'rs the sun out-shine,
That heav'n-ly man-sion shall be mine. When the

gen-er-al roll is called, I'll be there; there;

Oh, I'll be there,..... Yes, I'll be there;

Oh, I'll be there, Yes, I'll be there;

When the gen-er- is called, I'll be there. there.

3 My Father's house is built on high,
Far, far above the starry sky.

4 When from this earthly prison free,
That heavenly mansion mine shall be.

5 While here, a stranger far from home,
Affliction's waves may round me foam.

6 Although, like Lazarus, sick and poor,
My heavenly mansion is secure.

7 Let others seek a home below,
Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow.

8 Be mine the happier lot to own
A heavenly mansion near the throne.

9 Then fail the earth, let stars decline,
And sun and moon refuse to shine.

10 All nature sink and cease to be,
That heavenly mansion stands for me.

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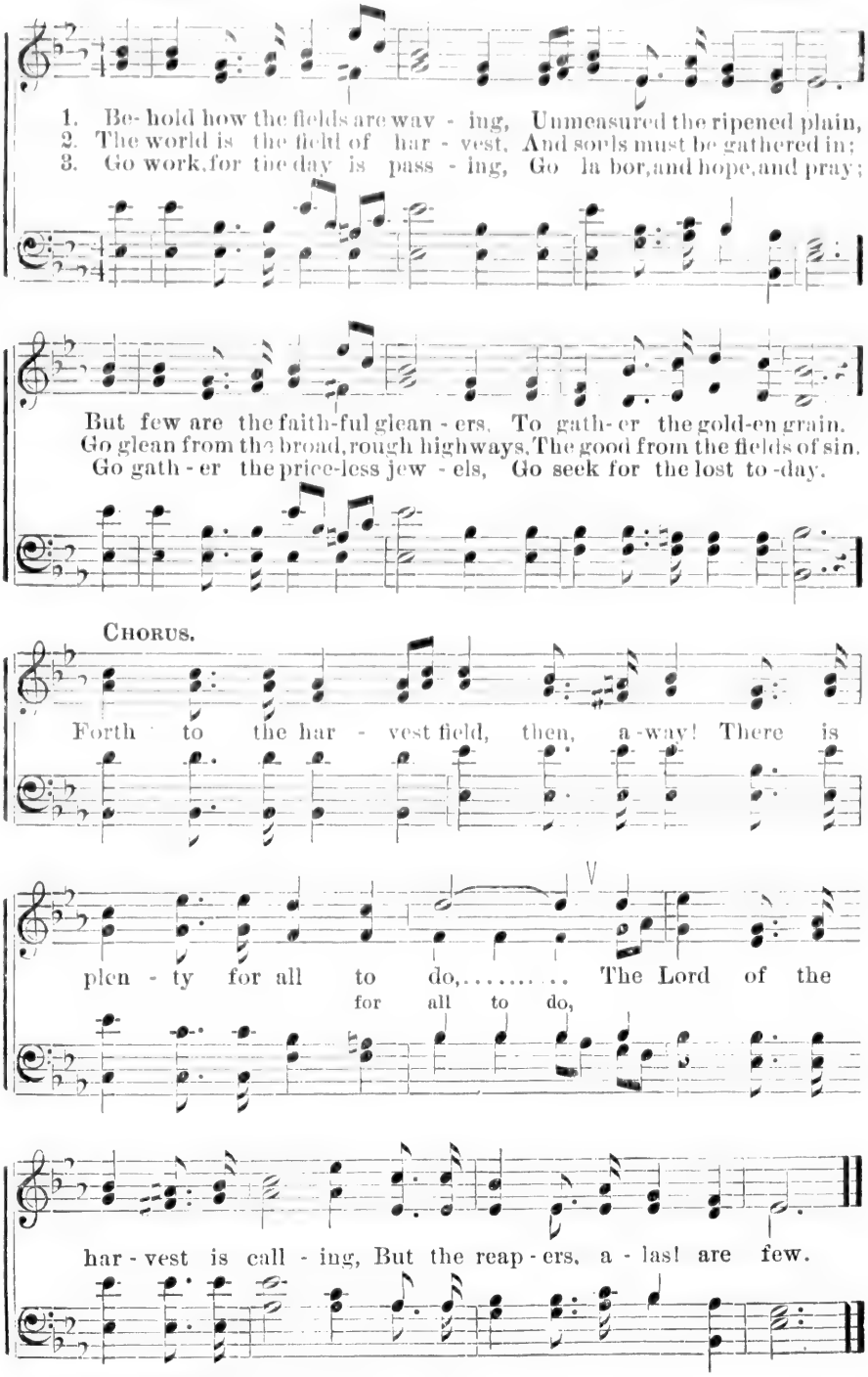
No. 44. The Harvest.

C. D. Emerson. Chas. H. Gabriel.



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No. 45. We will Rest in the Shadow.

(In memory of our darling Josie.)

NELLIE DUNGAN. J. M. DUNGAN.

DUET.

1. In the time of peace and plen-ty, When our hearts have known no
2. When temptation's darts as - sail us, And when con-flicts reign with-
3. Storm or sunshine, light or darkness, By our Sav - ior may be

ORGAN.

fear, Then our pros-pects all are cen-tered, In the
in, Let us then con - fide in Je - sus, Who can
blest, Till at last we're safe - ly shel-tered In the

Sav - ior ev - er dear; When the storms of life are rag - ing, And the
take a - way our sin; When af - flic - tions o - ver - take us, And our
ev - er - la - t - ing rest. So what-e'er the day may bring us, Earth-ly

waves do wild - ly toss; "Peace be still" may we hear
hearts do suf - fer loss; Then it is we get our
treas - ure, death or loss, We will al - ways find our

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We will Rest in the Shadow. Concluded.

spok - en, From the shad - ow of the cross.
com - fort, In the shad - ow of the cross.
Ref - uge, In the shad - ow of the cross.

CHORUS.

p

We will rest in the shad-ow,..... We will
Rest, sweet - ly rest, In the shad - ow sweet - ly rest;

rest in the shadow of the cross; We will rest
rest, sweet-ly rest in the shad - ow of the cross; Rest, sweet - ly rest,

in the shad- ow,..... In the shad-ow of the cross.
in the shad - ow sweet - ly rest,

No. 46. Will You Meet Me?

E. O. E. E. O. Excell.

1. Will you meet me in the morn-ing On that bright and gold-en shore?
2. Oh, to meet on that bright morning, When the clouds have passed away!
3. When we meet our lov - ing Sav - ior, What a hap - py hour 't will be,
4. Oh, this tho't should make us hap-py, And we all should love him more,

Will your lamp be trimmed and burning When he comes to take you o'er?
Oh, to walk and talk with Je - sus, There to dwell with him for aye!
When we're gathered with our loved ones, And their hap-py fa - ces see.
For he'll come, and will not tar - ry, Come to bear us safe - ly o'er.

Chorus.

Yes, I'll meet..... you in the morn - ing, When I
I'll meet you there, that morning fair,

hear..... the Savior's call,..... "Come, ye bless - ed of my
the Savior's call, the Savior's call, "Ye blessed, come,

rit.

Fa - ther, To a home..... prepared for all."
ye blessed, come, To a home pre-pared for all, prepared for all."

Copyright, 1881, by John J. Hood.

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No. 47. The Gushing Rill.

W. T. Giffe.

1. Oh if for me the cup you fill, Then fill it from the gush-ing rill
2. Speak not to me of ruby wine, Of nectar cups and draughts divine,
3. Give not to me the mantling brim, Whose dancing bubbles gaily swim,

With water pure and sparkling bright, As clear as truth, and free as light.
The taste of bit-ter tears is there, For those we love and hold most dear.
For in each shining crys-tal round, A dead-ly lurk ing fiend is found.

Chorus.

Then if for me, the cup you fill,
With wa-ter pure, and sparkling bright
Then if for me,..... the cup you fill,.....
With wa-ter pure,..... and sparkling bright,.....

O, fill it from the gush-ing rill.
As clear as truth, and free as light.
O, fill it from..... the gush-ing rill.....
As clear as truth,..... and free as light.....

* Observe the HOLD only after the repeat.

By per. of the author.

No. 48. How Sweet is the Bible!

UNKNOWN AUTHOR. WHARTON HOWARD.

1. How sweet is the Bi - ble! How pure is the light That
2. 'Tis the voice of the Sav - ior, How sweet in the storm! It

streams from its pa - ges di - vine! 'Tis a star that shines soft thro' the
speaks to the sin - ner dis-tressed; The tem-pest is hushed, o'er the

gleam of the night, Of jew - els a won - der - ful mine; 'Tis
sea comes a calm—The troubled and wea - ry find rest. O

bread for the hun - gry, 'Tis food for the poor, A balm for the
teach me, blest Je - sus, To seek for thy face, To me let thy

wound - ed and sad, 'Tis the gift of a Fa - ther, His
wel - come be giv'n; Now speak to my heart some Kind

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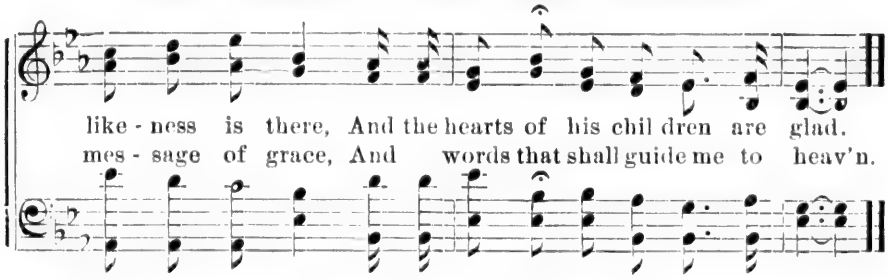
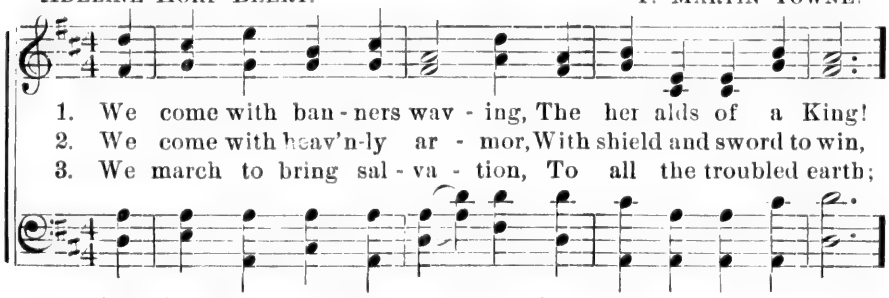
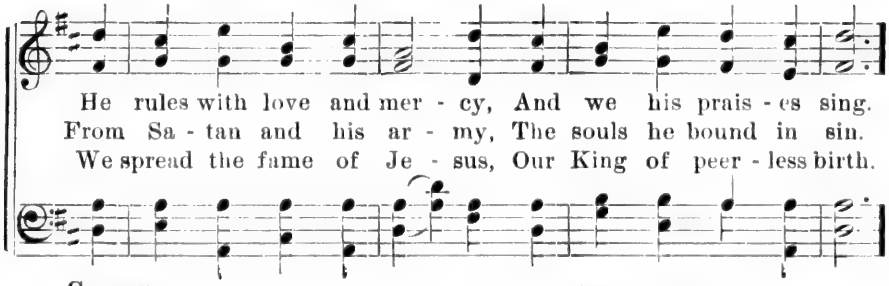
How Sweet is the Bible! Concluded.



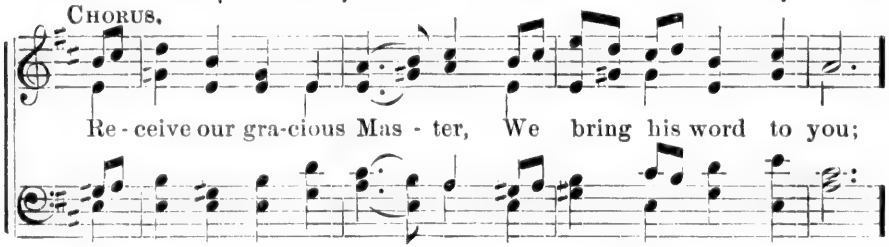
No. 49. Recruits for Jesus.

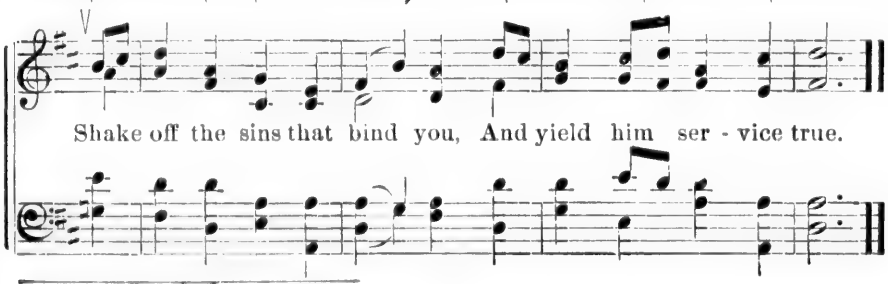
ADELINE HOHF BEERY. T. MARTIN TOWNE.





CHORUS.





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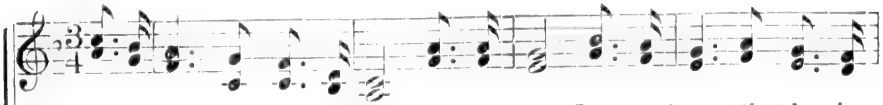
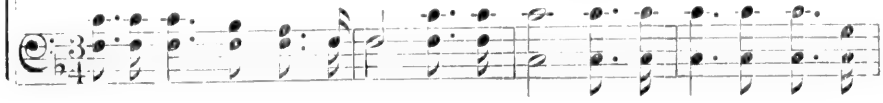
No. 50. The Secret of a Happy Life.

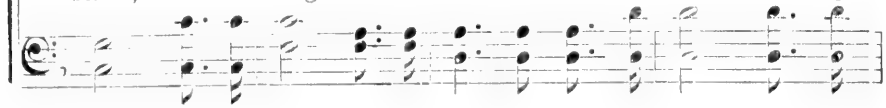
FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL. CHAS. EDW. PRIOR.



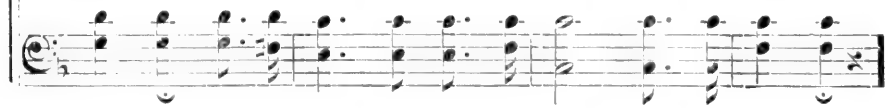
1. Just to let thy Fa ther do What he will; Just to know that he is
2. Just to rec - ol - lect his love, Al-ways true; Al-ways shin-ing from a -
3. Just to trust, and yet to ask Guidance still; Take the train-ing or the
4. Just to leave in his dear hand Lit - tle things; All we can - not un- der-



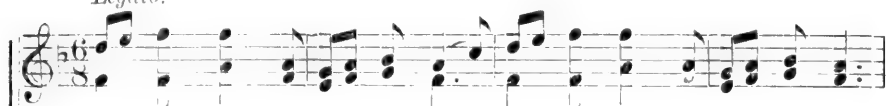
true, And be still. Just to fol - low hour by hour As he
bove, Al ways new. Just to rec - og - nize its light, All en -
task, As he will. Just to take the loss or gain, As he
stand, All that stings. Just to let him take the care, Sore - ly



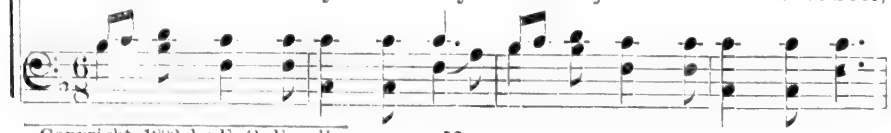
lead - eth; Just to draw the mo ment's pow'r As it need - eth.
fold - ing; Just to claim its pres - ent might, All up- hold - ing.
sends it; Just to take the joy or pain As he lends it.
press - ing, Find-ing all we let him bear, Changed to bless - ing.



Legato.



Just to trust him, this is all, Then the sky will sure-ly be
Just to know it as thine own, That no pow'r can take a- way;
He who formed thee for his praise, Will not miss the gra-cious aim;
This is all; and yet the way Marked by him who loves thee best;



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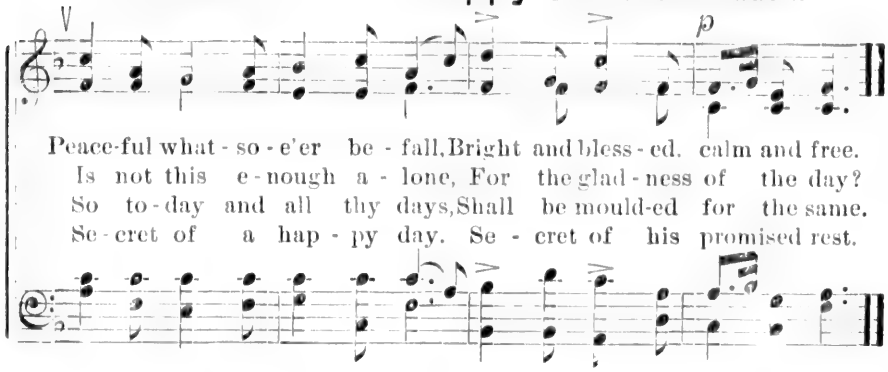
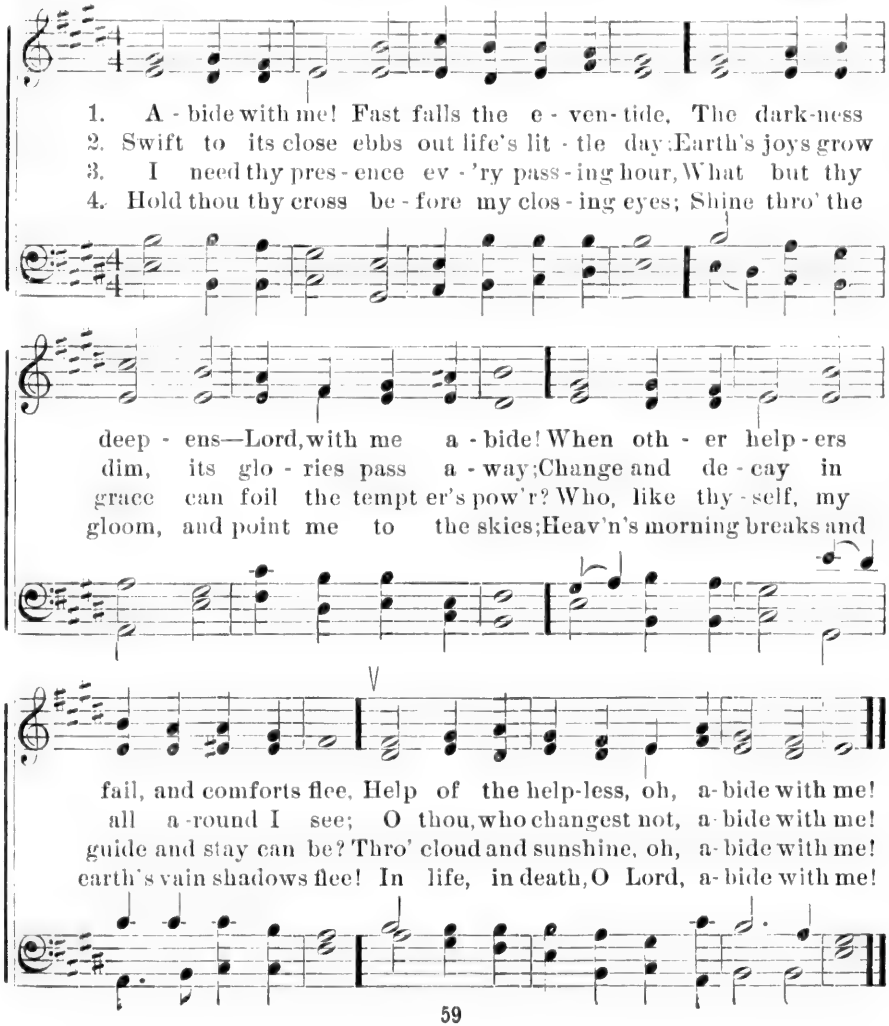
The Secret of a Happy Life. Concluded.



No. 51. Abide with Me.

H. F. Lyte. Eventide 10. (M. H. 93.) Wm. H. Monk.



No. 52. 'Twas Rum that Spoiled my Boy.

Rev. L. F. Cole. T. Martin Towne.

With pathos.

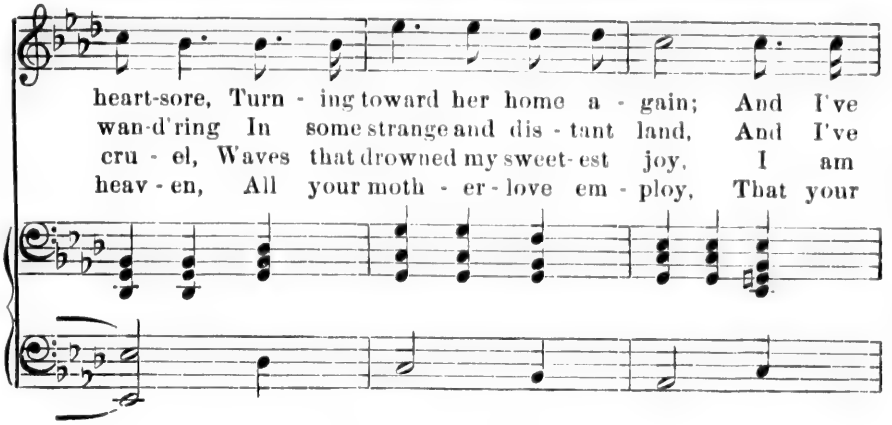
1. I have seen a moth-er weep-ing, O'er a lit - tle pal - lid face; I have seen her kiss the fore-head, Seen the last, sad, fond em - brace; I have seen her heav - y,
2. I have known a moth-er wait-ing, Wait-ing while the years roll'd by, Start-ing from her dreams at mid-night, Wait - ing, watch - ing ea - ger - ly, For her boy, long lost and
3. I have seen a moth-er pac-ing On the shore where breaks the sea, Plead-ing with the storm - y wa - ters, "Give, oh give my boy to me!" But by waves by far more
4. Gaze in - to the eyes cher-u - bic; Rain your kiss - es on his cheek; Clasp him fond - ly to your bos - om, Feel the thrill you can - not speak; Link your - self to God and

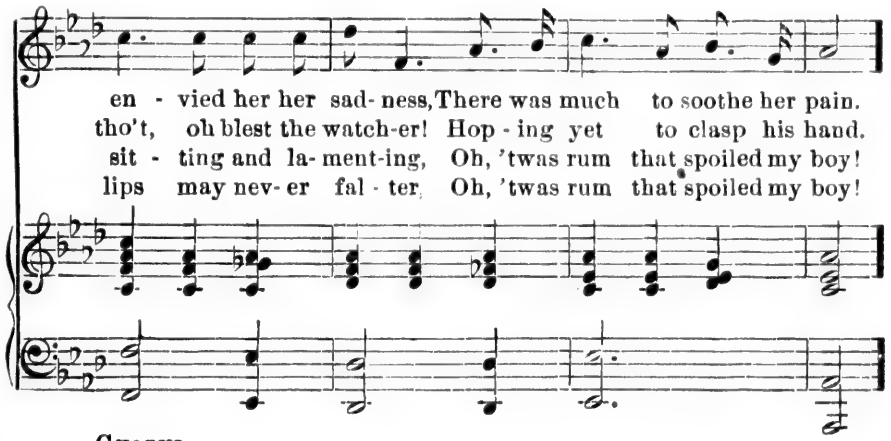
rit. *A tempo.*

Copyright, 1880, by The Chicago Music Co.

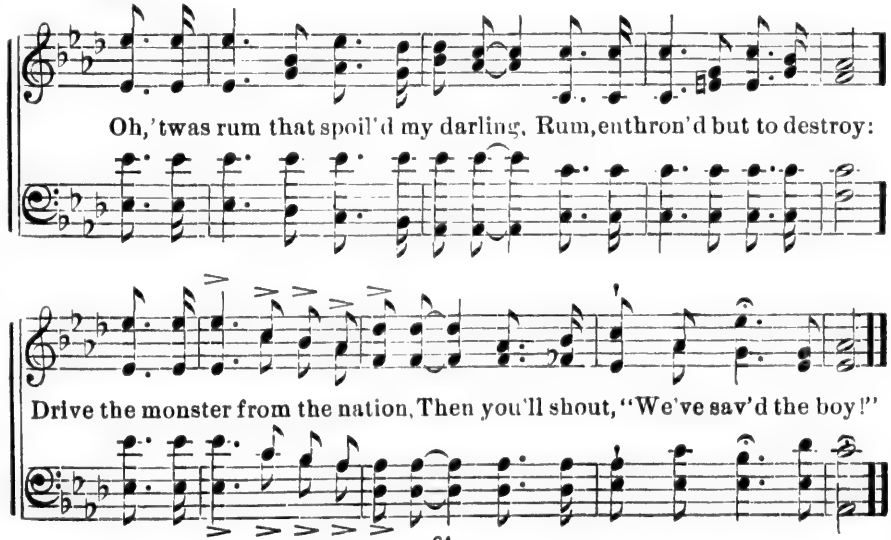
By per.

'Twas Rum that Spoiled my Boy. Concluded.



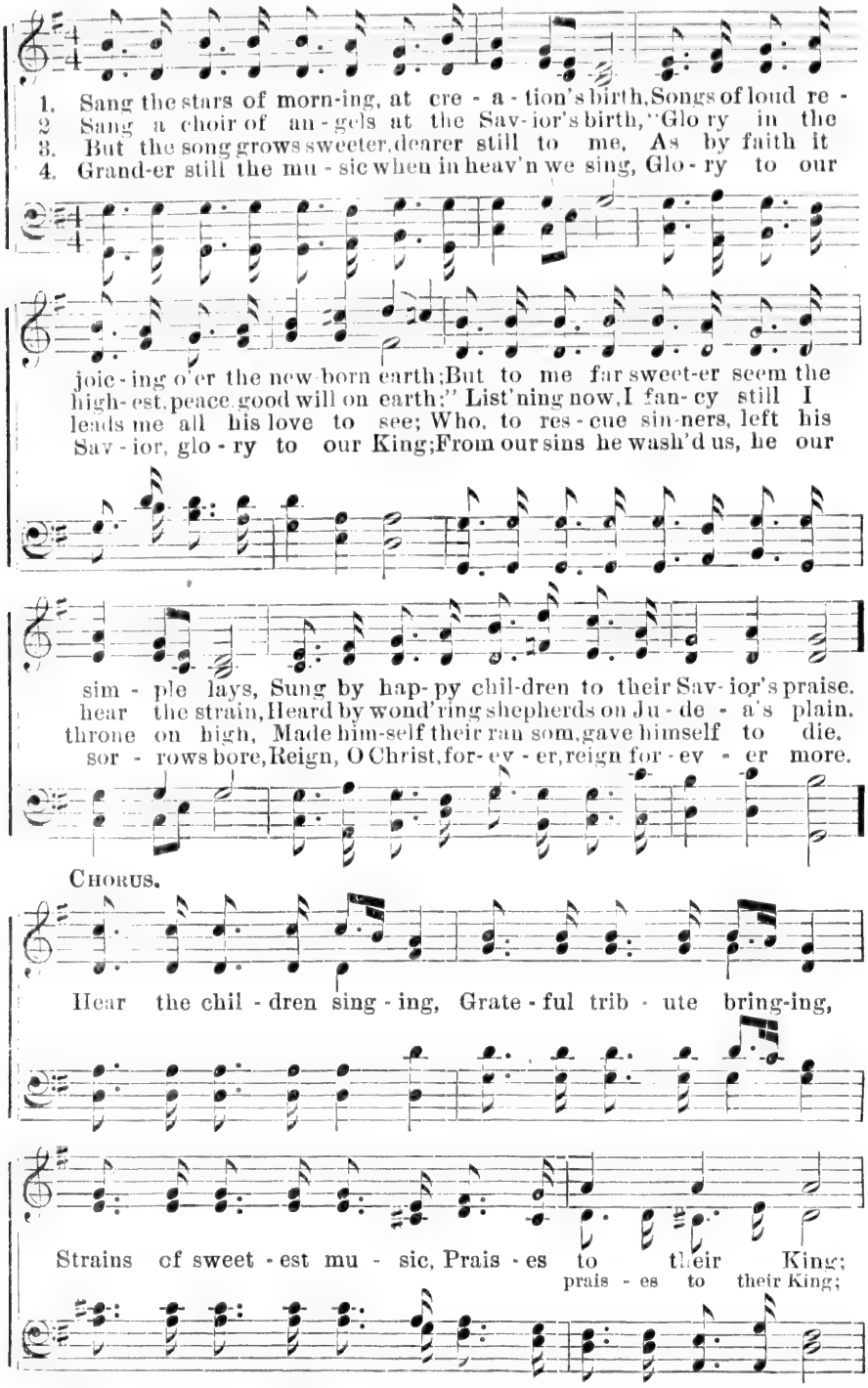


CHORUS.



No. 53. Happy Voices.

Rev. H. G. Jackson, D. D. Chas. H. Gabriel.



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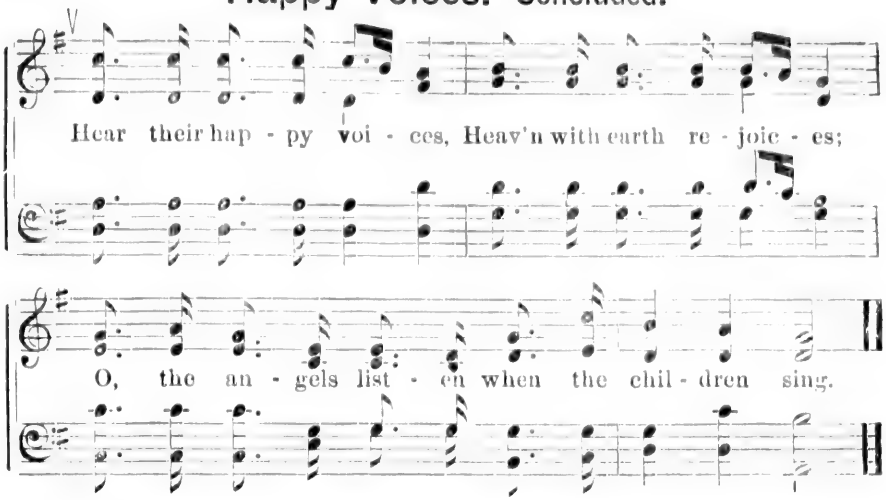
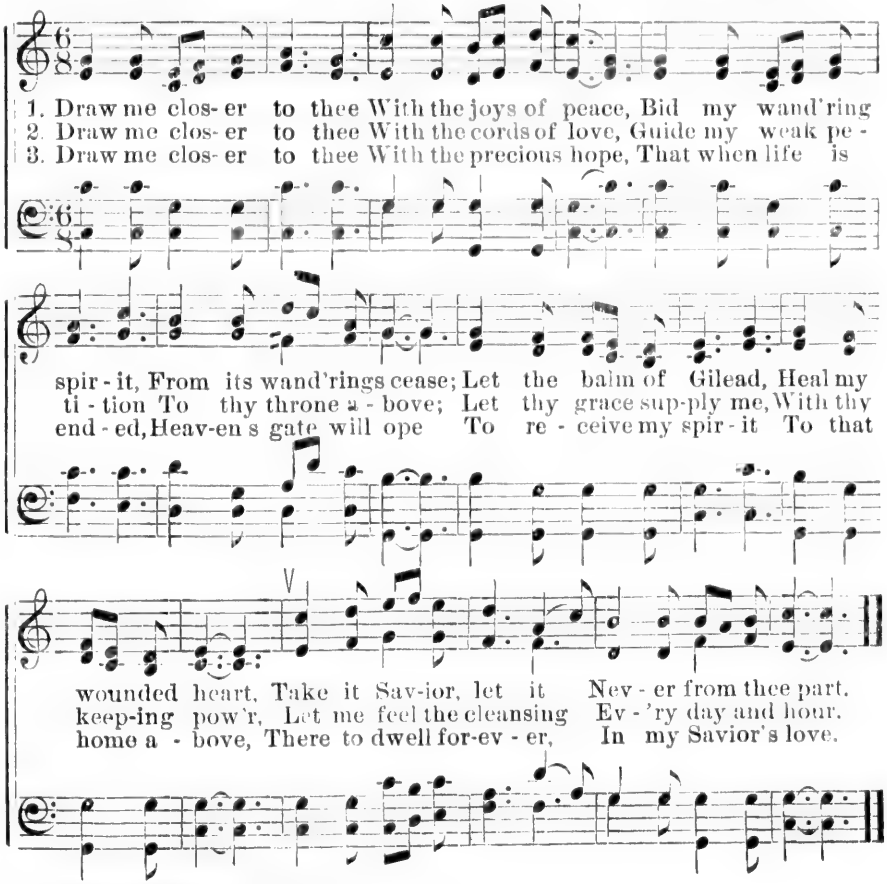
Happy Voices. Concluded.



No. 54. Draw Me Closer.

J. R. B. JOHN R. BRYANT.



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No. 55. A Better World.

CLARA COLE. E. L. ASHFORD.

Andante.

1. There is an - oth - er, bet - ter world, Be - yond this world of
2. O, how my spir - it sighs for those Sweet flow'rs and liv - ing
3. Then grant, O gra-cious Lord, my pray'r, That I may be re -

ours,.... Whose crys - tal streams in beau - ty glide, A -
streams, To hear the mu - sic of those harps, I
signed, To bear what - ev - er earth - ly care, Thou

mid im-mor - tal, im - mor - tal flow'rs; 'Tis there I hope to
seem to hear, to hear in dreams; For me a gold - en
hast to me in love assigned, And tho' fond hearts by

meet with those I've loved and lost be - low, Where
harp is tuned, For me a crown pre- pared; Oh
death's cold hand, From mine are rude - ly riven, Yet

pain and an-guish ne'er a-gain Shall cause my tears to flow..... Where
why should I then murmur, when For me there's such reward.... Oh.
soon I'll meet, to part no more, With those I love in heav'n.... Yet
cause my tears to flow.

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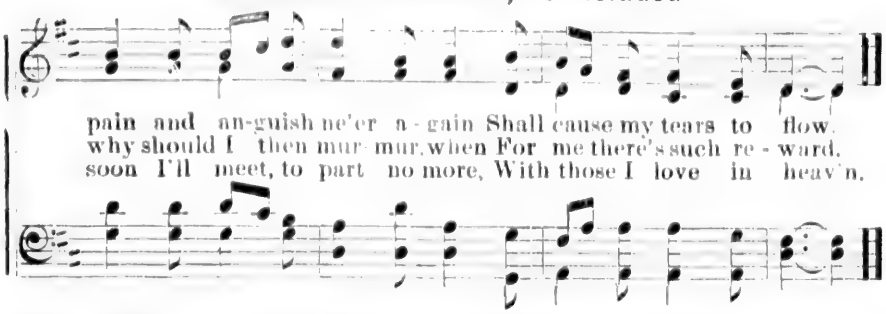
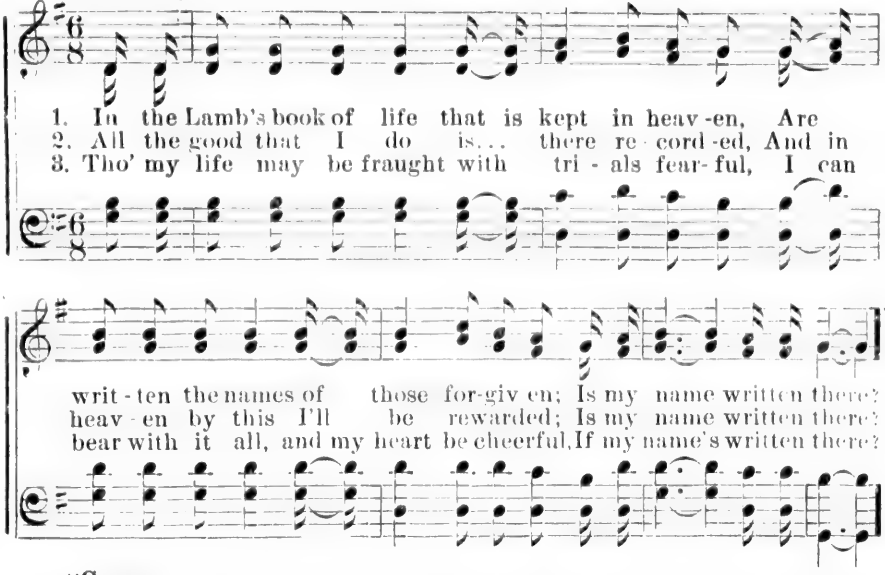
A Better World, Concluded.



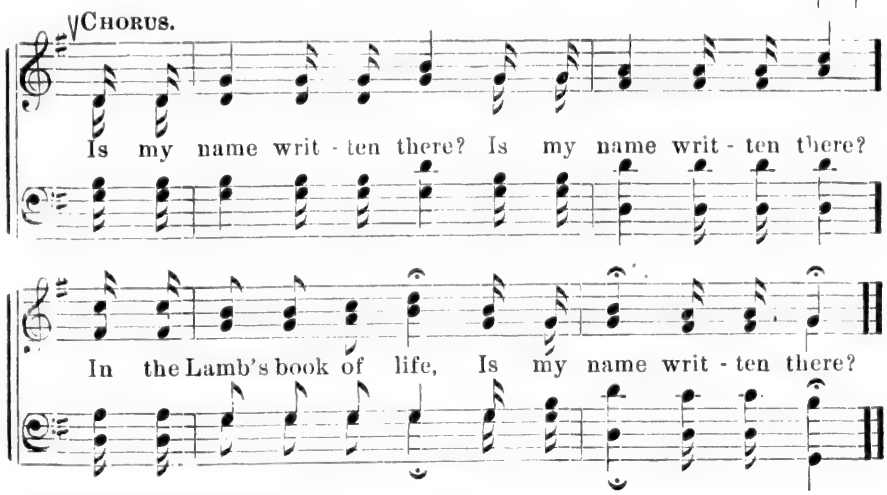
No. 56. Is my Name written there?

W. T. G. W. T. GIFFE.

Moderato.



CHORUS.



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No. 57. Arise, He Calleth Thee.

A. S. O. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. They spake to him of old who sat in blind-ness by the way,
2. And still those words from heaven fall on ev - 'ry sin-ner's ear,
3. God saw thee when a great way off; thou had'st no tho't of him,

Of Christ the Lord, who, draw- ing near, could turn his night to day;
And still the Lord de - lights to bid the tremb-ling soul draw near;
The door of grace he o - pen threw, and sought to bring thee in,

But still he lin - ger'd, tremb-ling there, till o'er that riv - ing sea,
The old, the young, the rich, the poor, he calls from wrath to flee,
As one with- in his Fa -ther's home, as hap - py and as free,

The words of wel- come reached his ear, "a rise, he call - eth thee."
And from the death-like sleep of sin, 'a rise, he call - eth thee."
Christ longs to have you with him - self, "a - rise, he call - eth thee."

CHORUS.

A-rise, a - rise,
A - rise, a - rise, he call - eth thee, a - rise, a - rise, he call - eth thee; From

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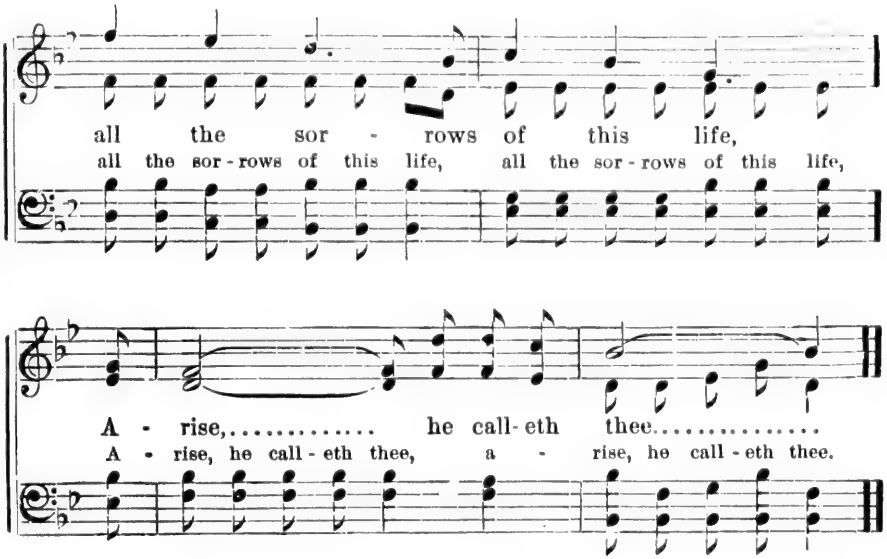
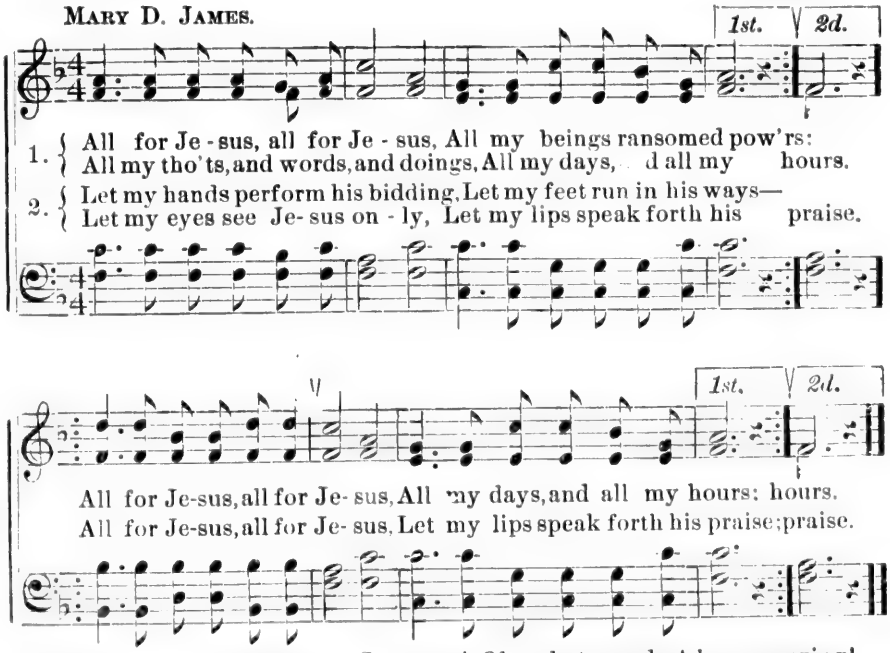
Arise, He Calleth Thee. Concluded.



No. 58. All for Jesus.

MARY D. JAMES.

Arranged.



3 Since my eyes were fixed on Jesus,
I've lost sight of all besides;
So enchained my spirit's vision,
Looking at the Crucified.
‖: All for Jesus, all for Jesus,
Looking at the Crucified. ‖:

4 Oh, what wonder! how amazing!
Jesus, glorious King of kings—
Deigns to call me his beloved,
Lets me rest beneath his wings.
‖: All for Jesus, all for Jesus,
Resting now beneath his wings. :‖

No. 59. Pardon is Waiting for Thee.

E. A. H. Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.

1. A par - don is wait - ing, dear soul, for thee, And glad would the Fa - ther in heav - en be, To have thee ac - cept it in faith to - day, And
2. O, why not ac - cept a re - lease from sin, This mo - ment a heav - en - ly life be - gin, And walk in sweet fel - low - ship with the Lord, Con
3. Re - fuse not the mer - cy he of - fers thee; His grace and sal - va - tion are rich and free; Ac - cept his sweet love and be saved to - day, And

D.S. *walk in sweet fel - low - ship with the Lord, Con -*

Fine. Chorus.

en - ter the bless - ed nar - row way. Ac - cept the mer - cy of God to - day, And turn from sin and the world a - way, And
fid - ing in his un - fail - ing word?
turn not the gra - cious Lord a - way.

fid - ing in his un - fail - ing word.

D.S.

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No. 60. No Room in the Inn.

A. L. Skilton. (Chorus by R. K. C.) E. Grace Updegraff.

Slow.

1. No beau-ti-ful cham-ber, No soft cra-dle bed, No place but a man-ger, No-where for his head; No prais es of glad-ness,
2. No sweet con-se-cra-tion, No seek-ing his part, No hu-mil-i-a-tion, No place in the heart; No tho't of the Sav-ior,
3. No one to re-ceive him, No wel-come while here, No balm to re-lieve him, No staff but a spear; No seek-ing his treas-ure,

ritard.

No thought of their sin, No glo-ry but sad-ness, No room in the inn.
No sor-row for sin, No pray'r for his fa-vor, No room in the inn.
No weep-ing for sin, No do-ing his pleas ure, No room in the inn.

Chorus.

No room, no room for Je-sus, Oh, give him wel-come free, Lest you should hear at heav-en's gate, "There is no room for thee."

rit.

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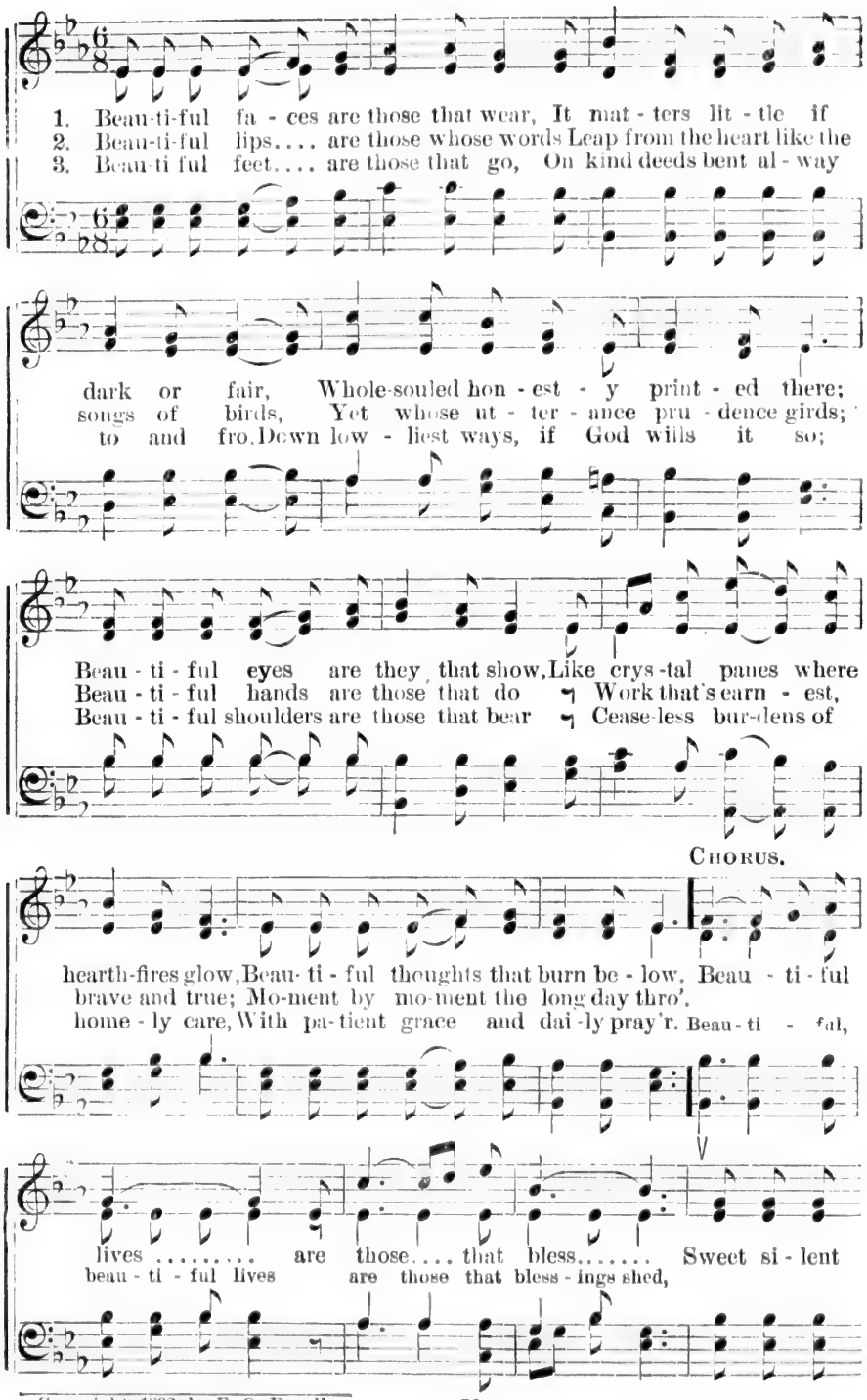
No. 61. Beautiful.

J. P. Vance.



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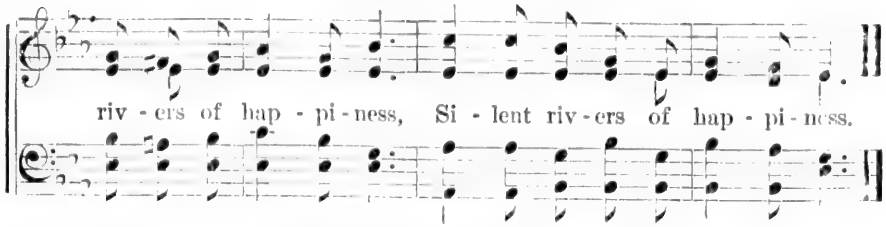
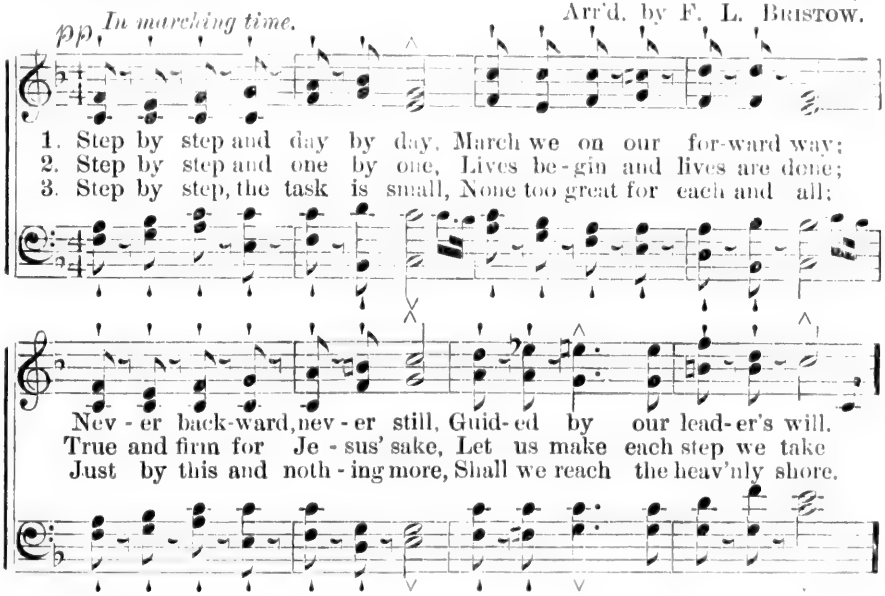
Beautiful. Concluded.



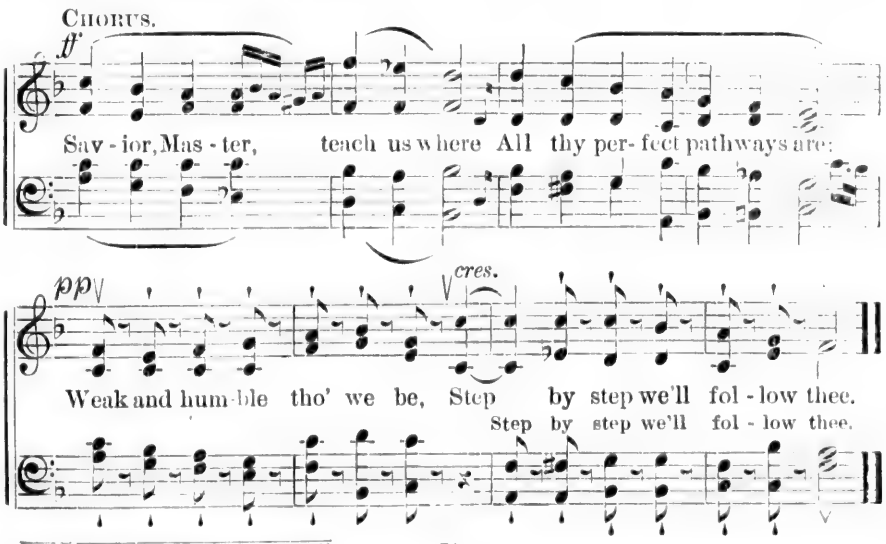
No. 62. We'll Follow Thee.

GRACE GLENN.

Theme from BEETHOVEN,
Arr'd. by F. L. BRISTOW.



CHORUS.



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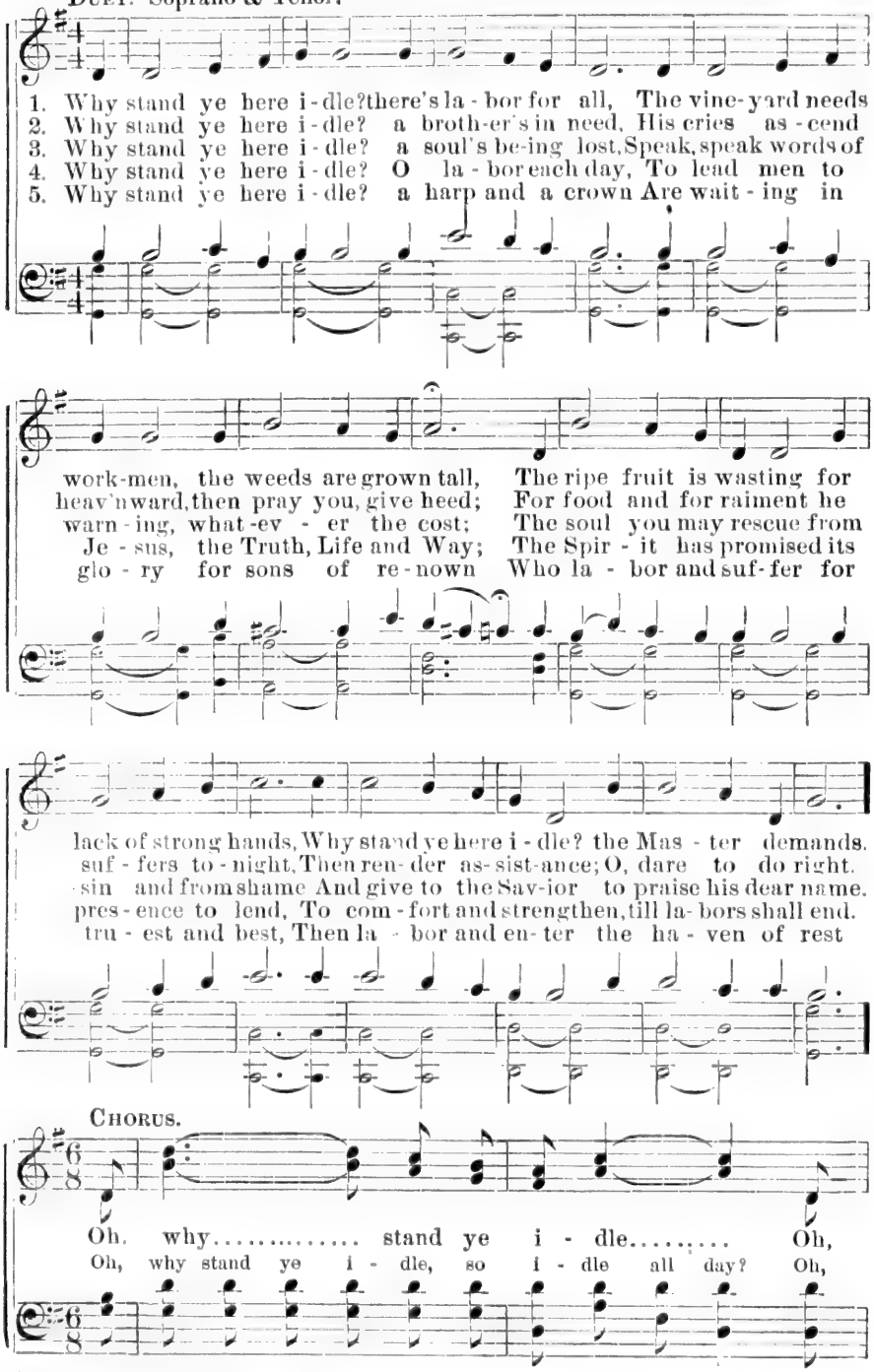
No. 63. Why Stand Ye Here Idle?

J. L. McDonald. E. O. Excell.

Duet. Soprano & Tenor.



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Why Stand Ye Here Idle? Concluded.

why..... stand ye i - dle,.... Oh, why..... stand ye
why stand ye i - dle, so i - dle all day? Oh, why stand ye i - dle, so

i - dle,..... i - - dle all day?..... The
i - dle all day, i - dle all day, i - dle all day? The

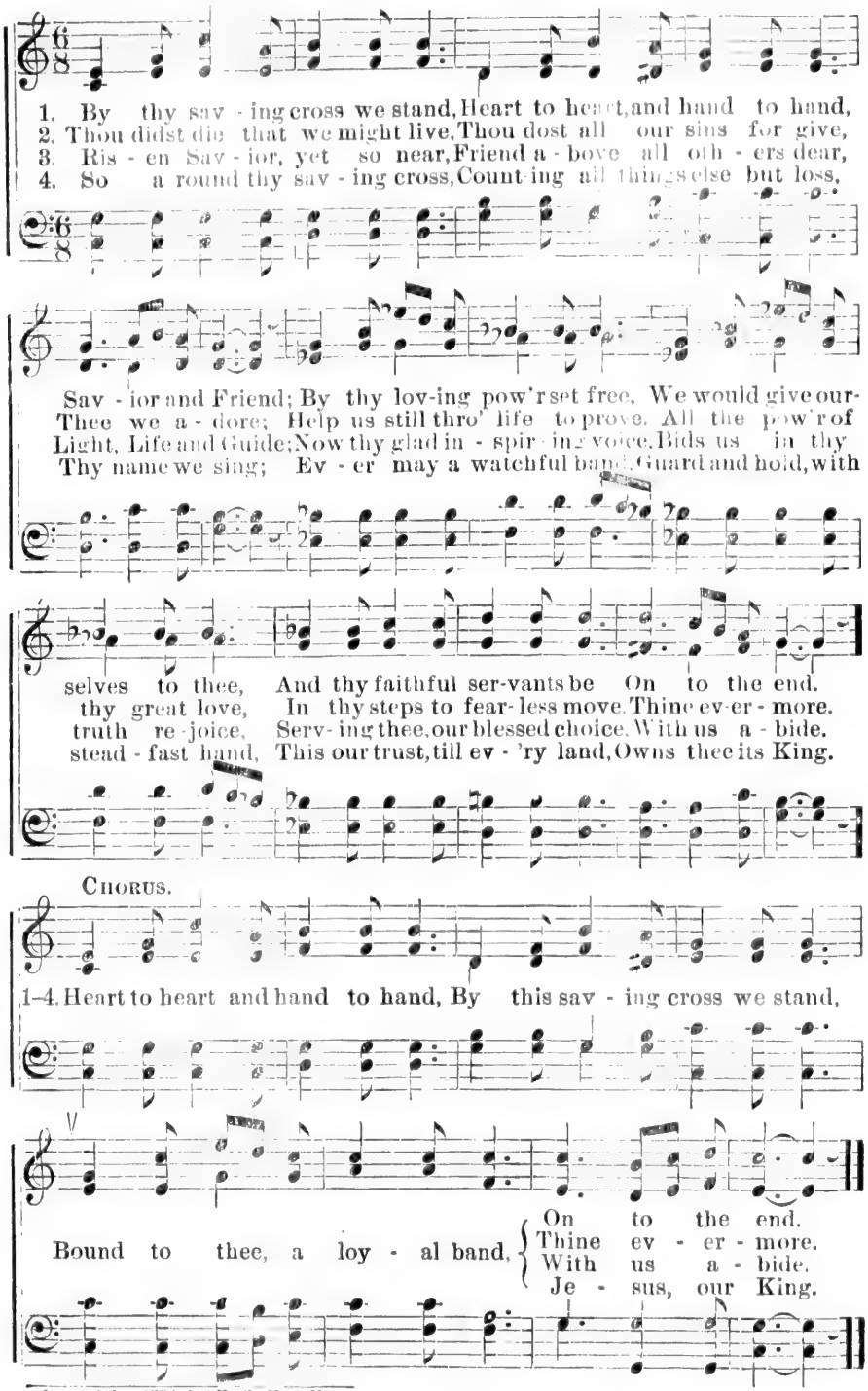
har - vest is pass - ing,..... The har -
har - vest is pass - ing, is pass - ing a - way, The har - vest is

vest is pass - ing,..... The har - vest is
pass - ing, is pass - ing a - way, The har - vest is pass - ing, is

pass - ing,..... pass - - ing a - way.....
pass - ing a - way, pass - ing a - way, pass - ing a - way.

No. 64. Loyalty to Christ.

MARY A. WHITAKER. E. H. PACKARD.



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No. 65. The Bible.

BARTON. E. O. EXCELL.

1. Lamp of our feet, where-by we trace Our path when apt to stray;
2. Bread of our souls, where-on we feed; True man-na from on high;
3. Word of the Ev - er-last-ing God, Will of his glor ious Son;
4. Lord, grant us all a-right to learn The wis-dom it im-parts,

Stream from the fount of heaven-ly grace; Brook, by the trav - 'ler's way.
Our guide and chart, where-in we read Of realms be yond the sky.
With-out thee how could earth be trod, Or heav'n it-self be won?
And to its heav'n-ly teach-ing turn With sim-ple child-like hearts.

CHORUS.

Beau - ti-ful Lamp, brightly shine on the way,
Beau-ti-ful Lamp, Beau-ti-ful Lamp, Shine on the way Shine on the way.

rit

Guid - - ing the soul..... to the man - si ons of day.
Guid-ing the soul, guiding the soul to the mansions of day, to the mansions of day

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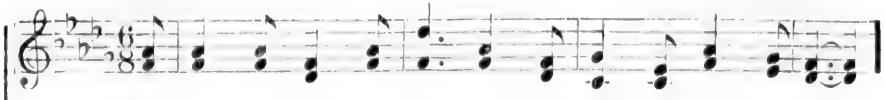
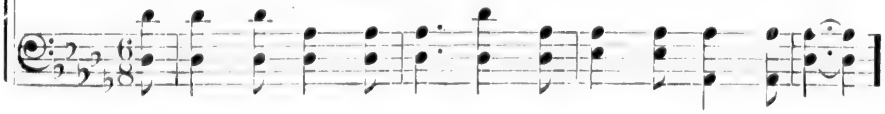
No. 66. The Four Calls.

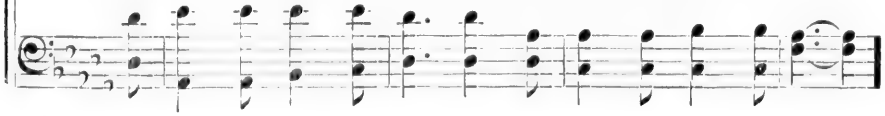
L. Baltzall. E. G. Northup.



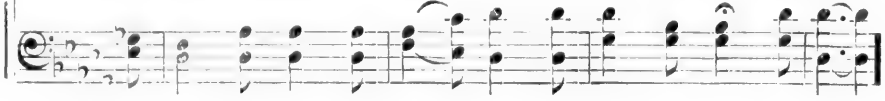
1. The spir - it came in child-hood And plead- ed, "let me in,"
2. A - gain he came and plead- ed, In youth's bright happy hour,
3. A - gain he called in mer - cy, In man-hood's vigorous prime,
4. Once more he called and wait - ed, The man was old and ill.



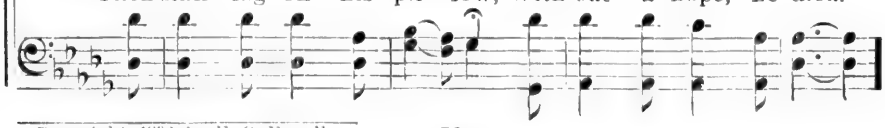
But oh, the door was bolt - ed By tho... ...essness and sin;
He called but heard no an - swer, For lured by Sa - tan's pow'r,
But still he found no wel-come, The mer-chant had no time,
He scarce - ly heard the whis per, His heart was cold and still;



"I am too young," the child replied, "I will not yield to - day.
The youth lay dream ing i - dly then, And say - ing, "not to - day,
No time for true re - pent - ance, No time to think or pray,
"Go, leave me, when I need you, I'll call for thee," he cried.



There's time e-nough to - mor-row, The spir - it went a - way.
Nor till I've tried earth's pleasures," The spir - it went a - way.
And so re-pulsed and saddened, The spir - it went a - way.
Then sink - ing on his pil - low, With-out a hope, he died.



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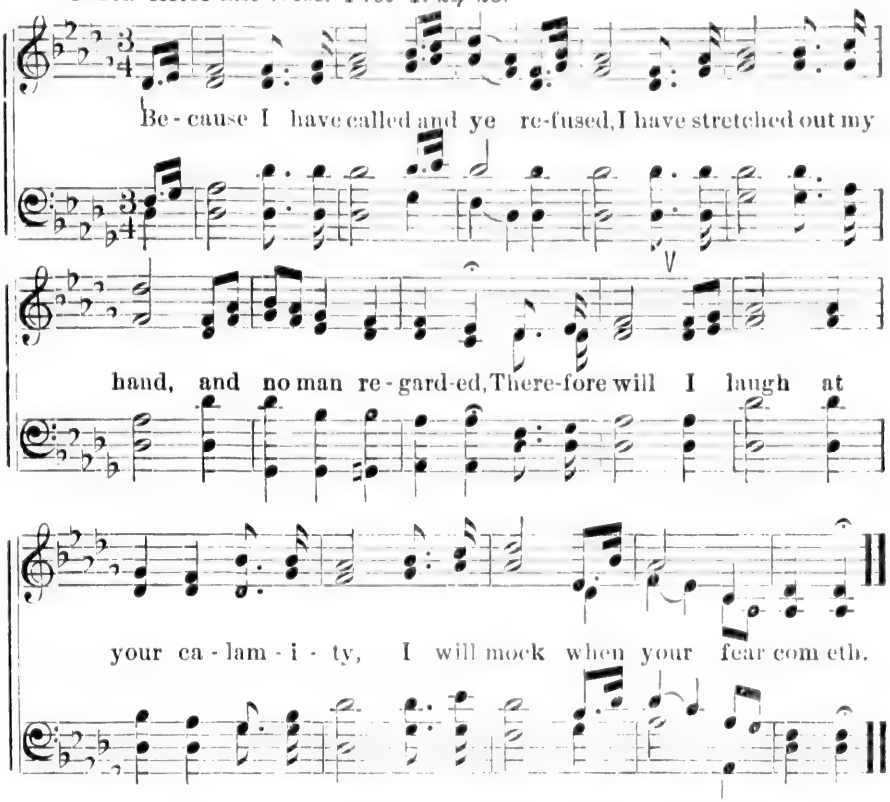
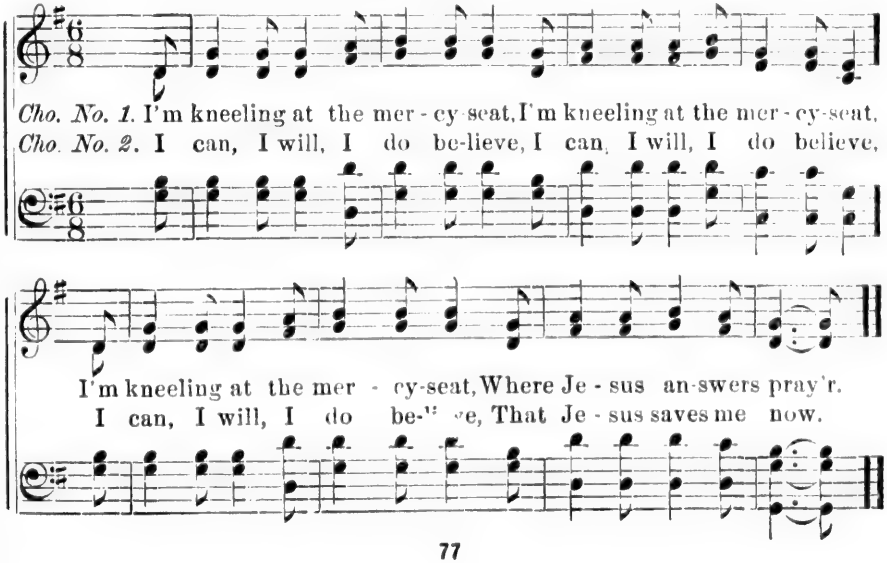
The Four Calls, Concluded.

CODA. After last verse. *Prov 1: 24-26.*



No. 67. I'm Kneeling at the Mercy-seat,

(*Use any C.M. Metre Hymn with either Chorus.*) F. L. B.



No. 68. The Gospel Net.

T. M. T. T. Martin Towne.

1. Let down your net to - night, oh broth-er, Let down with
2. Let down your net to - night, oh neighbor; Toil on with
3. Let down your net to - night, oh christian, Yield not to
4. Sa - tan is trailing his net, oh sin - ner, Art - ful - ly

hope and with pray'r; Deep in the wa - ters of sin, oh brother,
love and with tears; Like the dis - ci - ples, o - bey the or - der,
doubt nor de - spair; In - to deep wa - ters, launch out, oh christian,
trail - ing for thee; Halt! or its mesh - es will surely ensnare you,

Chorus.

Souls are yet per - ish - ing there. Let down your net to -
Souls shall be saved from their fears.
All in this great work may share.
Turn, and for - ev - er be free.

night, in faith, Fish - ers of men, are ye; Christ is on

board, hath spok - en the word, Might-y to save is he.

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No. 69. Beautiful Land of Light.

Respectfully dedicated to the Rev F. A. Hardin.

C. A. S. C. A. Shaw.

1. I'll sing of that beau - ti - ful land, Where an - gels are robed in
2. By faith I may reach that blest land, In all of its joys and
3. I'll join the redeemed in that land, Our praise with the saints u -

white, And God in his love in man - sions a - bove, Guards that
light, And rest in the love of Je - sus a - bove. In that
nite, For Je - sus has said, no tears shall be shed, In that

Chorus.

beau - ti - ful land of light. That beau - ti - ful
Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful,

land, ... Beau - ti ful land; . . .
beau - ti - ful land, Beau - ti - ful, beau ti - ful land of light;

Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful land. . . . . Beau ti-ful land of light.
Beau- ti - ful, beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful land,

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No. 70. In Thy Love.

(The words, "Jesus, Lover of my Soul," may be used to this tune.)

NEAL A. MCAULAY. E. O. EXCELL.

SOLO.

1. Fa - ther I am weak and sin - ful, Ev - er
2. In the bil - lows of temp-ta - tion, When its
3. Fa - ther, when the shades are fall - ing, And the
4. O - pen, then, the pearl - y por - tals, That un-

prone to go a - stray; Like a way - ward child of
waves are run - ning high, Bear me o'er life's sea of
night of death is near; Guide me thro' the gloom - y
wor - thy though I be. I may join the ransomed

er - ror, I so oft - en lose my w
troub - le, Leave me not to sink and die.
val - ley, With thy light my journ - ey cheer.
le - gions, There to dwell e - ter - nal-ly.

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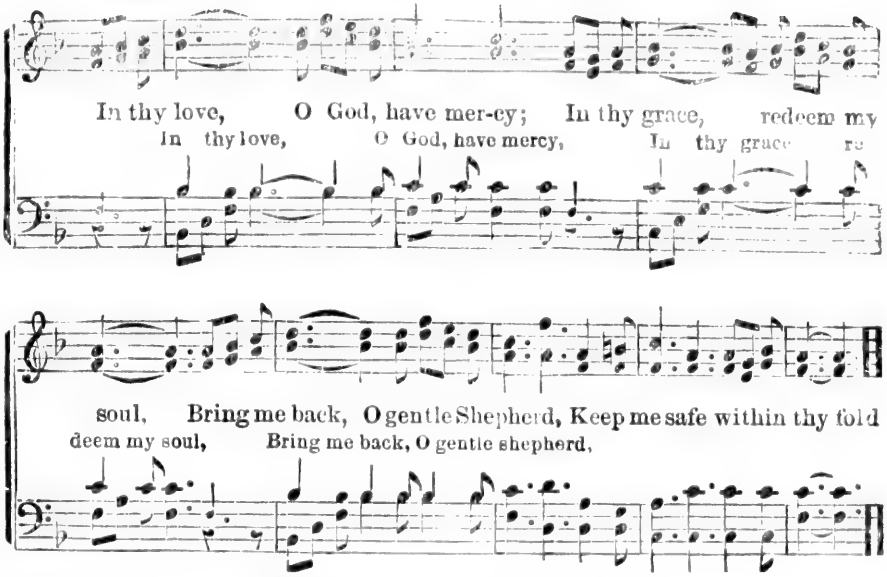
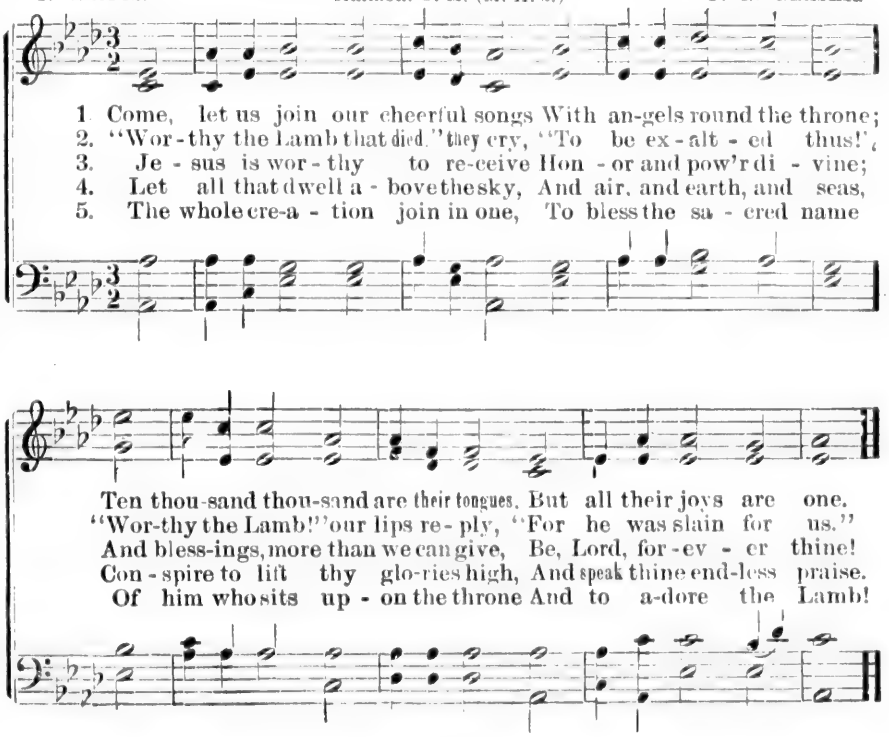
In Thy Love. Concluded.

CHORUS.



No. 71. Come Let Us Join.

I. WATTS. Amizon. C. M. (M. H. 2.) C. G. GLASER.



No. 72. Jesus Knows.

PHŒBE ROWE. CAREY BOGGESS.

1. I leave it all with Je - sus, For he knows How be - side me
leave it all with Je - sus, For he knows Ev - 'ry tri - al,
2. I leave it all with Je - sus, For he knows My con - tri - tion
leave it all with Je - sus, For he knows, Mak - ing du - ty

1st.

Safe to guide me Thro' my foes; Je - sus knows Yes, he knows. I
Self - de - ni - al, All these blows; (*Omit.*).....
And sub - mis - sion, All my woes; Je - sus knows, Yes, he knows. I
Bright with beau - ty Like the rose; (*Omit.*).....

2d.

CHORUS.

Je - sus knows, Yes, he knows. I leave it all with
Je - sus knows, Yes, he knows. Yes, all with

Je - sus, I leave it all with Je - sus, For he knows,
Yes, all with Je - sus knows,

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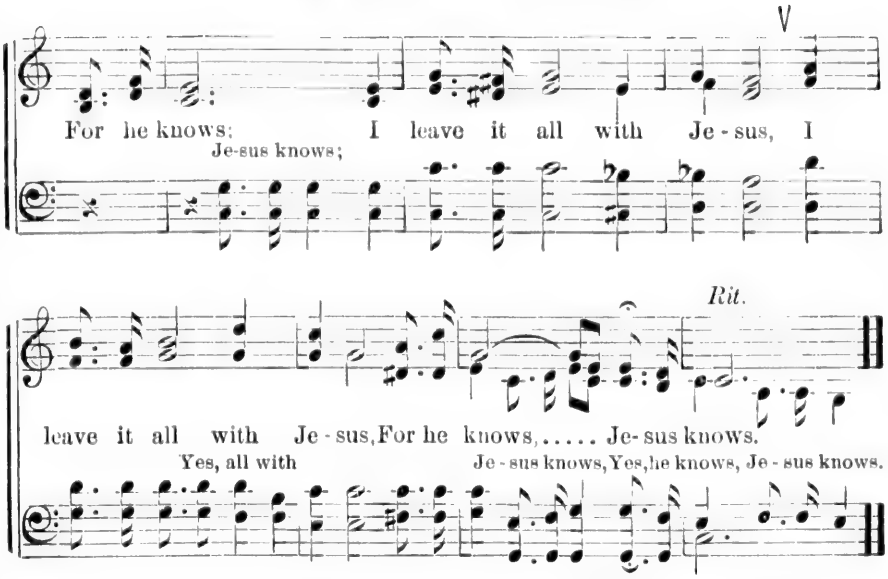
Jesus Knows. Concluded.



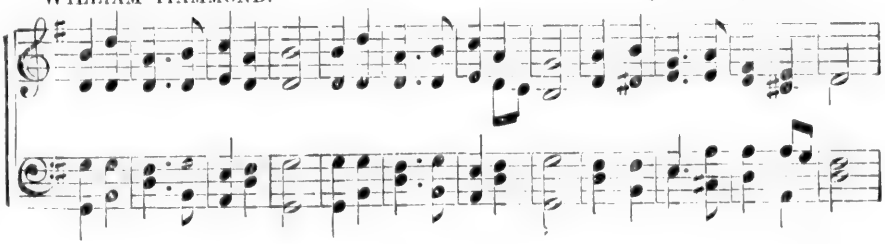
3 I leave it all with Jesus,
For he knows
What to make me
When to take me,
At life's close;
Jesus knows,
Yes, he knows.

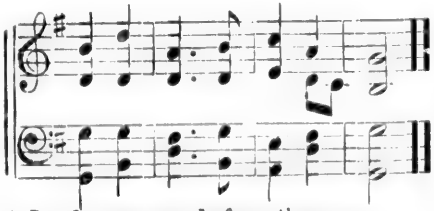
I leave it all with Jesus,
For he knows,
There I'll leave me,
He'll receive me,
For he knows;
Jesus knows,
Yes, he knows.

No. 73. Lord, We Come Before Thee.

(Pleyel's Hymn, 7s. M. H. 21.)

WILLIAM HAMMOND. IGNACE PLEYEL.





1 Lord, we come before thee now,
At thy feet we humbly bow;
O do not our suit disdain;
Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?

2 Lord, on thee our souls depend;
In compassion now descend:
Fill our hearts with thy rich grace,
Tune our lips to sing thy praise.

3 In thine own appointed way,
Now we seek thee, here we stay;
Lord, we know not how to go,
Till a blessing thou bestow.

4 Send some message from thy word,
That may joy and peace afford;
Let thy Spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.

No. 74. Rock of Ages.

(To Rev. W. C. Wilbor, P. H, D.)

A. M. Toplady. Arr. by E. O. Excell.

1. Rock of A - ges, Rock of A - ges, cleft for me,
2. Could my tears,.... Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
3. While I draw,.... While I draw this fleet-ing breath,

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Rock of A - ges, cleft for me,
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, While I draw this fleet - ing breath,

Let me hide,.... Let me hide my - self in thee;
Could my zeal,.... Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
When my eyes..... When my eyes shall close in death,

Let me hide my - self in thee, Let me hide my - self in thee,
Could my zeal no lan-guor know, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,
When my eyes shall close in death, When my eyes shall close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy wounded side which flow'd,
These for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and thou a - lone,
When I rise to worlds unknown, And be- hold thee on thy throne.

Be of sin the doub- le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim- ply to thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.

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Rock of Ages. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Rock of A - ges, Rock of A - ges, cleft for me,

Rock of A - ges, Let me hide in thee.
Let me hide my - self in thee.

No. 75. There is a Fountain.

WILLIAM COWPER. (M. H. 319.) Western Melody.

1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged be-neath that flood, (*Omit*)

D. C. *And sin-ners plunged be-neath that flood,* (*Omit.*)

Fine. D. C.

Lose all their guilty stains. Lose all their guilty stains. Lose all their guilty stains.

Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb! thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Are saved to sin no more.

4 E'er since by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply
Redeeming love has been my theme
And shall be, till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue,
Lies silent in the grave.

No. 76. Hosanna, to the Lamb of God.

Mrs. E. W. Chapman. Jno. R. Bryant.

1. Ho - san - nas now the peo- ple sing, Mes - si - ah comes, our glo - rious King; We wave for him the vic - tor's palm, Each voice shall raise for him a psalm. Ho - san - na to the

2. Re - joice, O Zi - on! shout and sing, Sal - va - tion he to - day doth bring; Cry out, ye stones a - long the way, Let na - ture's heart re - joice to - day.

3. Ride on, ride on, O Prince of Peace! Our souls from sin and guilt re - lease; Ride on, till ev - 'ry gate shall ope; And ev - 'ry heart re - joice in hope.

Chorus.

Lamb, (ho - san - na,) Ho - san - na to the Lamb, (ho - san - na,) Ho- san-na to the Lamb, (ho-san- na,) Ho- san-na to the Lamb of God.

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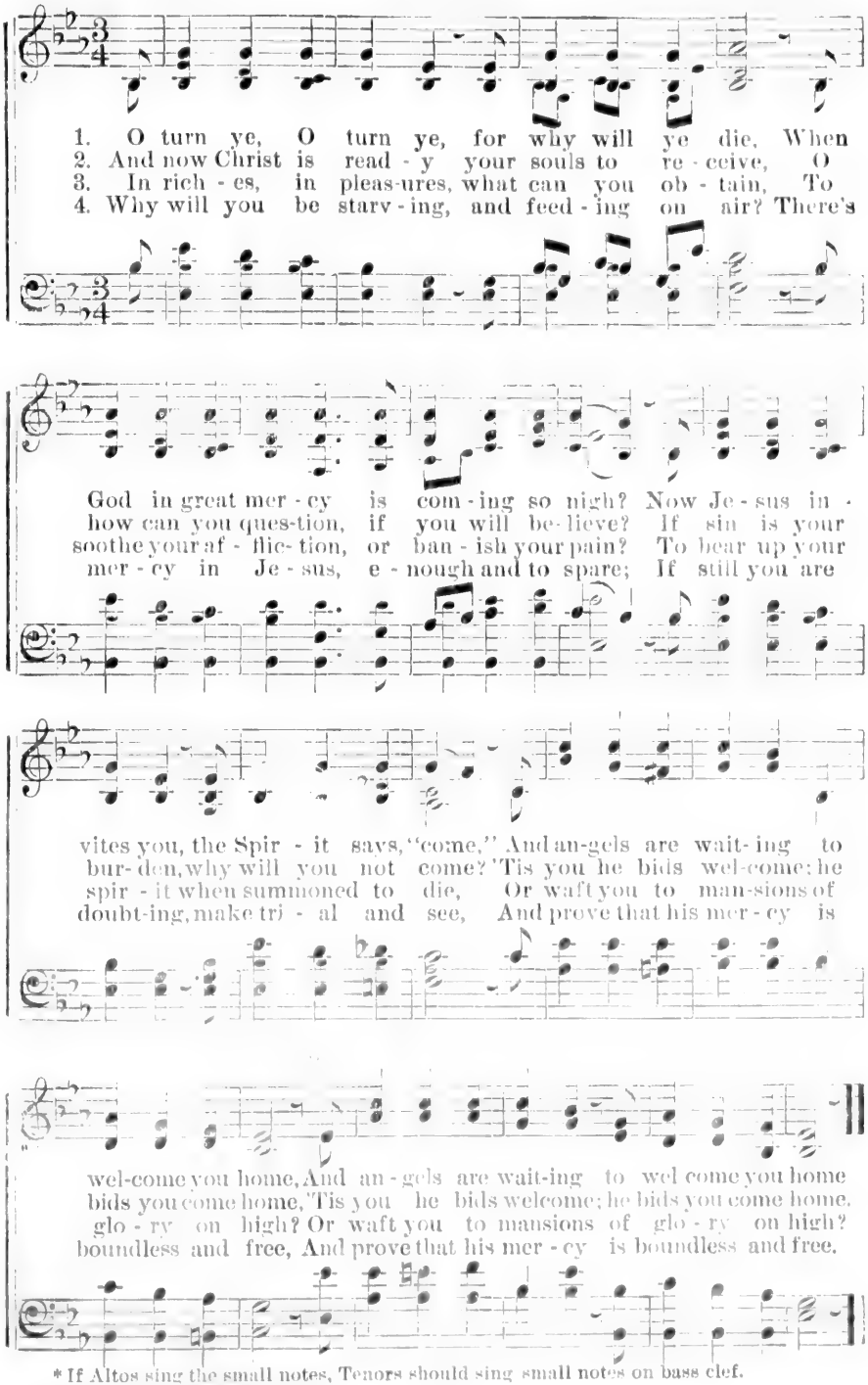
No. 77. O Turn Ye.*

JOSIAH HOPKINS. (M. H. 335.) Arr. from KOSCHAT.



* If Altos sing the small notes, Tenors should sing small notes on bass clef.

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No. 78. Just Over There.

JOHN MCPHAIL. J. M. DUNCAN.

1. When the heart shall cease to beat, And the eye, once bright grows dim
2. I shall know as I am known, When around the great white throne.
3. I am draw - ing near the home Where the wea - ry are at rest.

And the pal - lid cheek no more its lus - tre bear, (lus - tre bear,)
Far re-moved be-yond the reach of earth - ly care, (earth - ly care,)
And I now be - gin to long the crown to wear, (crown to wear,)

I shall clasp glad hands with those Who were once so dear to me,
I shall rec - og - nize the friends Who were prec-ious to me here,
Soon the loved ones I shall see, They shall glad - ly wel- come me.

CHORUS.

I shall meet them all a - gain, just o - ver there. Just o - ver

there..... ..... in mansions bright and fair, Just o - ver
Just o - ver there in man-sions bright and fair,

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there, ... Just o - ver there..... we soon shall
Just o - ver there, Just o - ver there,

meet..... to part no more,.... Just o - ver
we soon shall meet to part, to part no more,

rit.

there..... Just o - ver there.
Just o - ver there, Just o - ver there, Just o - ver there.

No. 79. Just As I Am.

C. Elliot. Woodworth. L. M. (M. H. 393.) Wm. Bradbury.

1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am! and wait - ing not, To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd about, With many a conflict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind, Sight, riches, healing of the mind,

And that thou bidd'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come
To thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Fightings and fears within, without, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Yea, all I need, in thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

No. 80. I'm Seeking that Beautiful City.

E. R. Latta. J. E. Hall.

1. I'm seek - ing that beau - ti - ful cit - y, So oft in the
2. I'm seek - ing that beau - ti - ful cit - y, Where saints in their
3. I'm seek - ing that beau - ti - ful cit - y, So free from all
4. I'm seek - ing that beau - ti - ful cit - y, Where chil-dren an -

bi - ble fore-told, Where sor - row and death can-not en - ter The
bless - ed- ness dwell; Where nev- er a tear - drop has fall - en, And
dan - ger and strife, The cit - y with last - ing foun-da-tions, That
gel - ic a - bide; The peace-ful and blest hab - i - ta - tion, The

Chorus.

beau - ti - ful cit - y of gold. I'm seek- ing that cit - y, that
nev - er a word of fare-well.
stands by the riv - er of life.
cit - y that's o - ver the tide.

I'm seek - ing that

cit - y of gold, So oft in the bi - ble fore - told,..... Where
Where
The
(fore - told,) The

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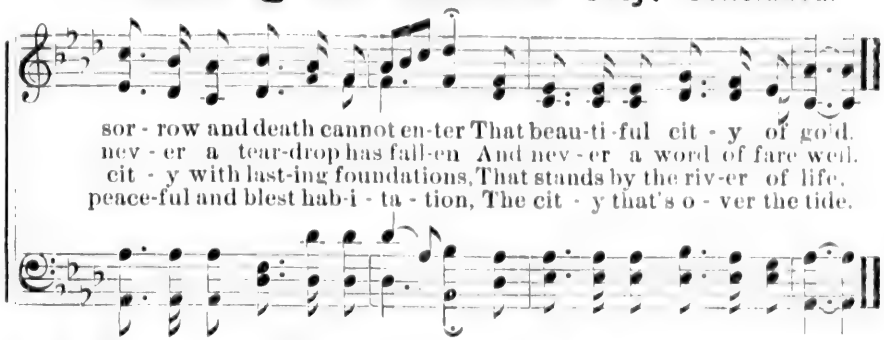
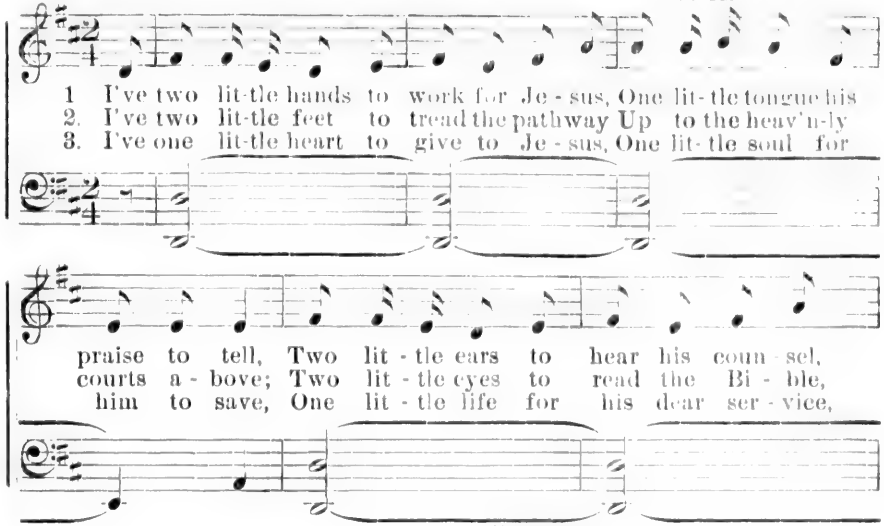
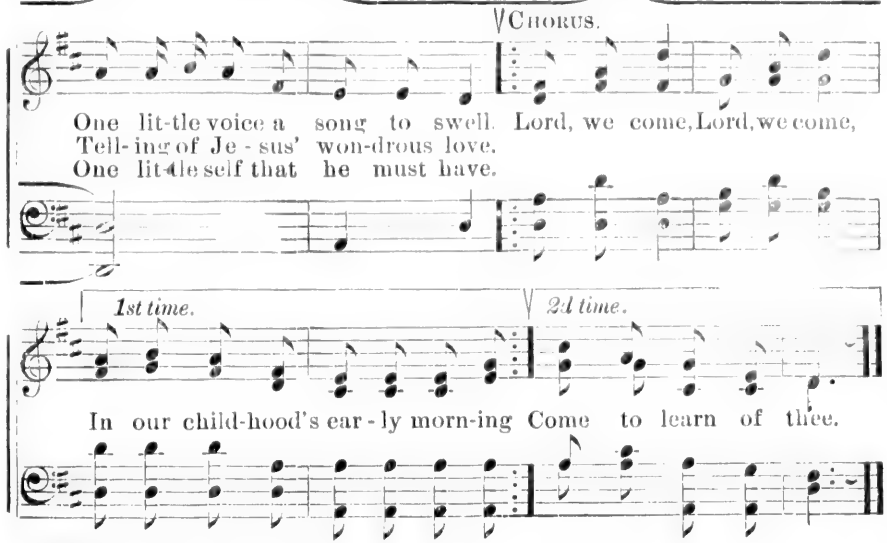


No. 81. Two Little Hands.

W. A. O. W. A. Ogden.





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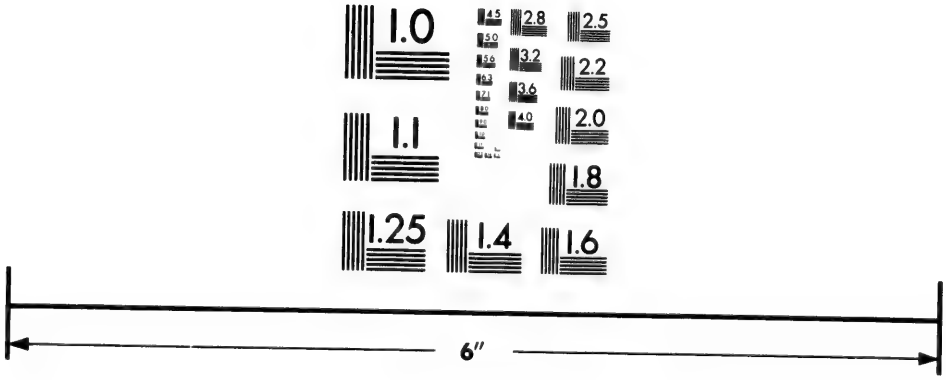

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No. 82. He Wept in Blood for Me.

LOUISA E. LITZSINGER. WM. A. MAY.

1. When sor-row's cup ..... pours out its woe.....
2. When tri - als hard..... and cares op - press,..... ....
3. His pit - y brought ..... him to the tree,.....

1. When sor-row's cup pours out its woe,
2. When tri - als hard and cares op-press,
3. His pit - y brought him to the tree,

poco rit, e dim,

And bit - ter tears..... un-bid-den flow.....
To sink my soul..... in deep dis - tress.....
Where-on he shed..... ... his blood for me.....

And bit - ter tears un - bid - den flow,
To sink my soul in deep dis-tress,
Where-on he shed his blood for me,

cresc a tempo,

My hid - ing place..... shall ev - er be,.....
My rest - ing place..... my strength is he..... .....
Thro' him I claim..... the prom - ise giv'n,.....

My hid - ing place shall ev - er be,
My rest - ing place my strength is he,
Thro' him I claim the prom - ise giv'n,

In him who wept..... in blood for me. .....
Who bore the great - - er cross for me.....
Thro' him a - lone..... I en - ter heav'n .....

In him who wept, who wept in blood for me.
Who bore, who bore the great - er cross for me.
Thro' him, thro' him a - lone I en - ter heav'n.

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He Wept in Blood for Me. Concluded.

Slower,

He knows the depth..... ..... of all my grief, ...
He knows its weight,..... and when I cry,.....
He is my ref - - uge and my stay,.....

He knows the depth of all my grief,
He knows its weight, and when I cry,
He is my ref-uge - - - and he's my stay,

Con expressione.

And touch'd with pit - y, sends re - lief:.....
In mer - cy moved, doth grace sup - ply;.....
My pres - ent help in life al - way.....

And touch'd with pit - y, sends re - lief, re - lief;
In mer - cy mov'd, doth grace sup - ply, sup - ply;
My pres - ent help in life al - way, al - way;

V tempo,

He knows the depth..... of all my grief,.....
He knows its weight,..... and when I cry,.....
He is my ref - - uge and my stay, ...

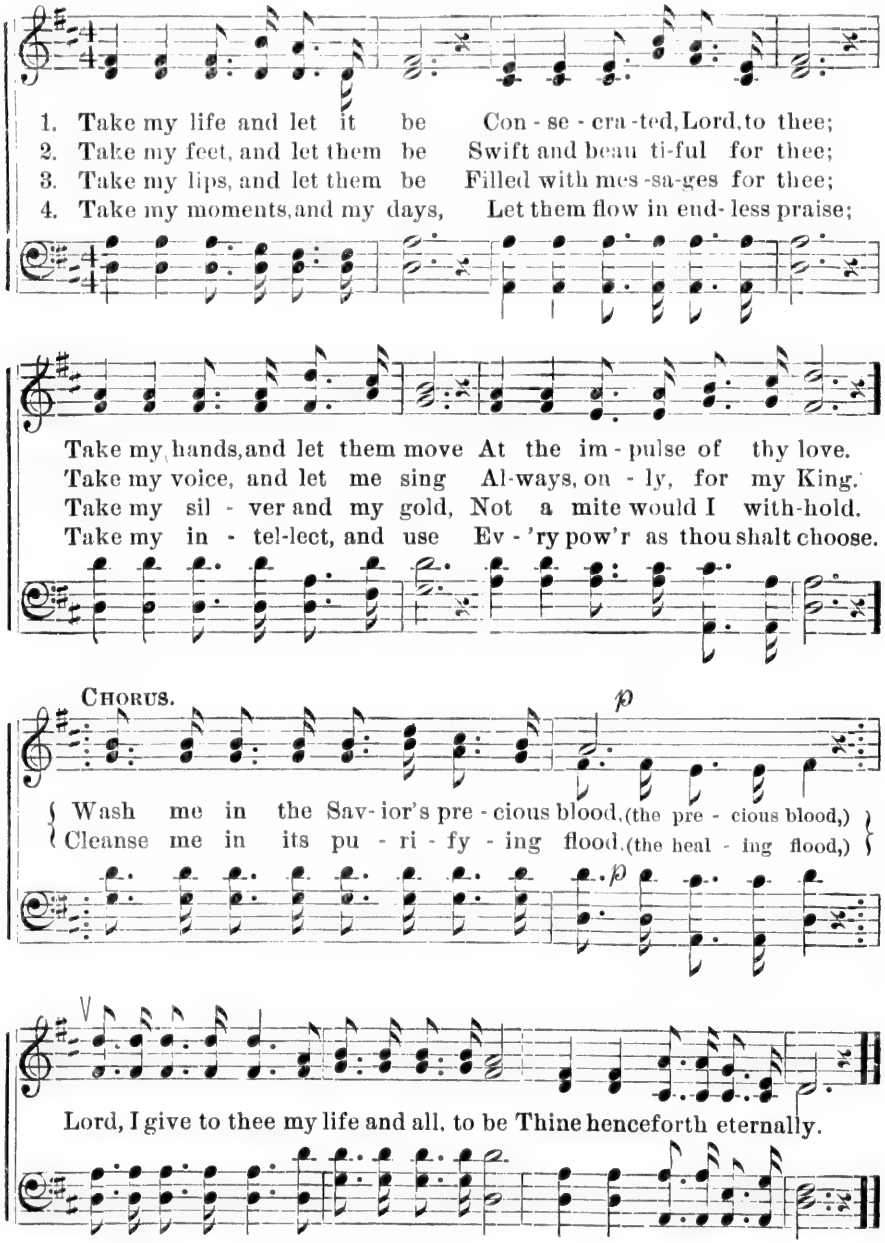
He knows the depth of all my grief,
He knows its weight, and when I cry,
He is my ref-uge - - - - and he's my stay,

rit.

And touch'd with pit - y, sends re - lief. (re - lief.)
In mer - cy mov'd doth grace sup - ply. (sup - ply.)
My pres - ent help in life al - way. (al - way.)

No. 83. Entire Consecration.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. (Chorus by W. J. K.) WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



5 Take my will, and make it thine;
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is thine own—
It shall be thy royal throne.

6 Take my love—my Lord, I pour
At thy feet its treasure-store;
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for thee!

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No. 84. "It is Well."

W. H. Gardner. E. H. Packard.

1. Out in - to the dark - ness, Peals the old church bell,
2. If the bell is tell - ing, Some soul's fun - 'ral knell,
3. God knows all our sor - rows, Loves us ten - der - ly,
4. Some day we shall en - ter, Heav - en's cit - a - del,

And I hear it say - ing, "Breth - ren, it is well."
Still it says so soft - ly, "Breth - ren, it is well."
And this mes - sage sends he, To a com - fort be.
And we'll know more clear - ly, Where-fore "it is well."

Chorus.

"It is well, it is well," Let the
"'Tis well, 'tis well,"

ti - dings swell, O - ver hill and dell, Like a bless - ed pray'r,
Let the ti - dings swell,

Out up - on the air Sounds the mes-sage, "it is well."

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No. 85. God is Calling Thee.

G. W. F. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. What still small voice is that I hear, Which
2. It tells of rich un - min - gled grace, Which
3. It tells, you, wea - ry, anx - ious one, Of
4. It tells the Sav - ior's love, who came To

rings up - on each sin - ner's ear, Which tells of love so
doth sins full ex - tent em - brace; It tells that thou may'st
him who did for sin a - tone— Of Christ up - on the
bring the lost one home a - gain, Who shed his blood, the

full and free? 'Tis God's own voice—it speaks to thee.
sav - ed be, 'Tis God's own voice—it speaks to thee
rug - ged tree, 'Tis God's own voice—it speaks to thee.
sin ner's plea, 'Tis God's own voice—it speaks to thee.

CHORUS.

God is call - ing thee,..... call - ing thee, call - ing thee,
God is call-ing thee, sin - ner, hear! Call - ing thee, he's call - ing thee!

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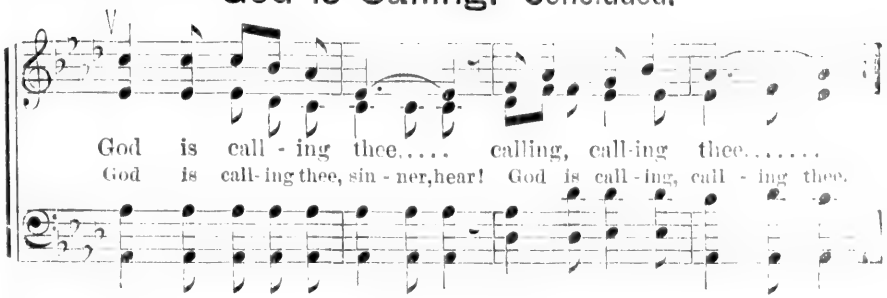
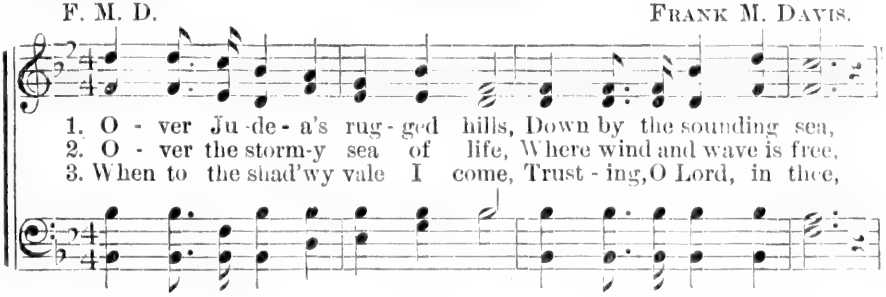
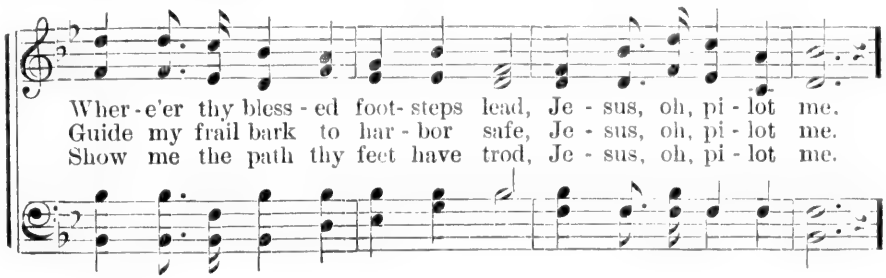
God is Calling. Concluded.



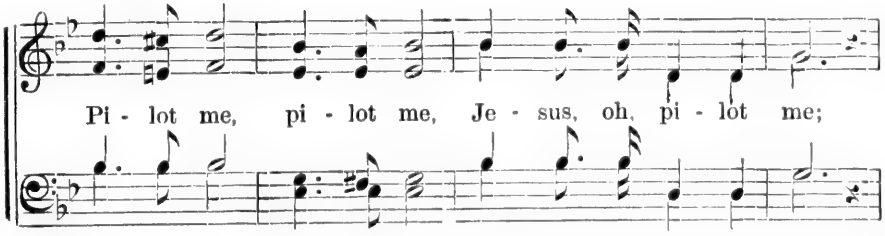
No. 86. Pilot Me.

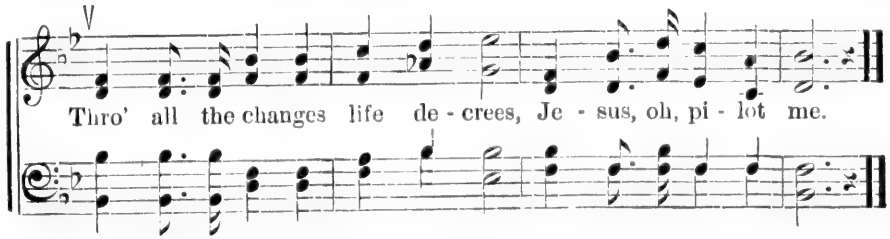
F. M. D. FRANK M. DAVIS.





CHORUS.





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No. 87. Jesus is passing by.

E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. Come, con - trite one, and seek his grace, Je - sus is pass- ing by;
2. Come, hun - gry one, and tell your need, Je - sus is pass- ing by;
3. Come, wea - ry one, and find sweet rest, Je - sus is pass- ing by;
4. Come, burden'd one, bring all your care, Je - sus is pass- ing by;

See in his rec - on - cil - ing face, The sun-shine of the sky.
The Bread of Life your soul will feed, And ful - ly sat - is - fy.
Come where the longing heart is blessed, And on his bos - om lie.
The love that list - ens to your pray'r, Will "no good thing" deny.

Chorus.

Pass - ing by,..... pass - ing by,.....
Pass - ing by, pass - ing by, pass - ing by, pass - ing by,

mf *p*

Hast - en to meet him on the way, Je - sus is pass - ing

p *rit.*

by to-day, pass - ing by,..... pass - ing by.....
Pass - ing by, pass - ing by, pass - ing by, pass - ing by.

mp

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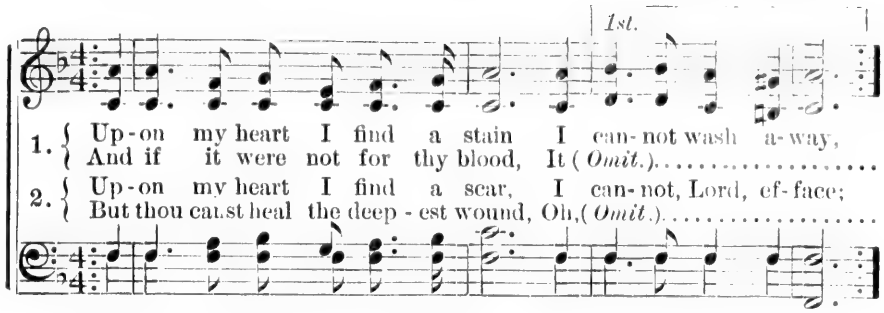
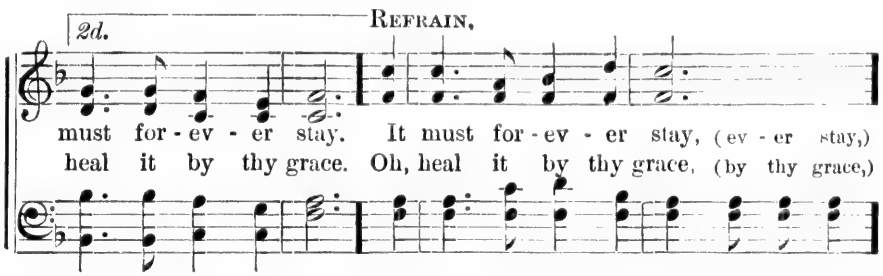
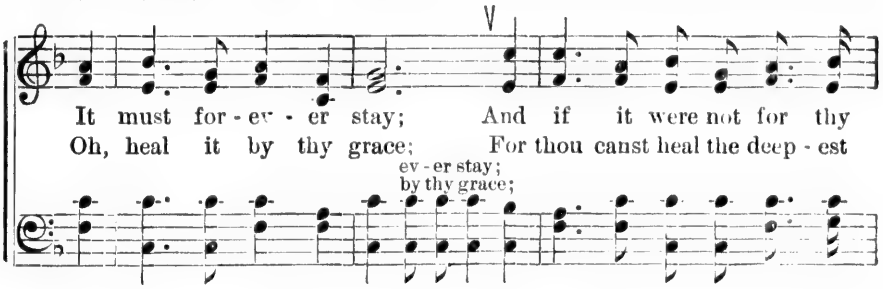
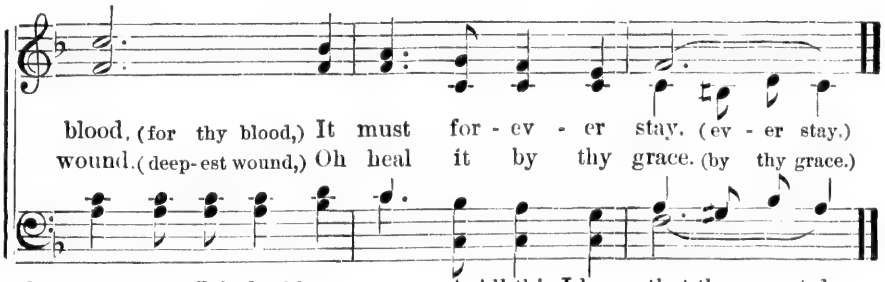
No. 88. Healing.

A. S. M. Arr. Wm. A. May.









3 Upon my heart I find a blot,
I cannot, Lord, remove;
Oh, wash and heal and cleanse me now,
And hide me in thy love.

Refrain.

Oh, hide me in thy love,
Oh, hide me in thy love,
Oh, wash and heal and cleanse me now,
And hide me in thy love.

4 All this I know that thou canst do,
For such thy promise is:
And fro this time I'll live for thee,
And tr. .. thee more than this.

Refrain.

And trust thee more than this,
And trust thee more than this,
And from this time I'll live for thee,
And trust thee more than this

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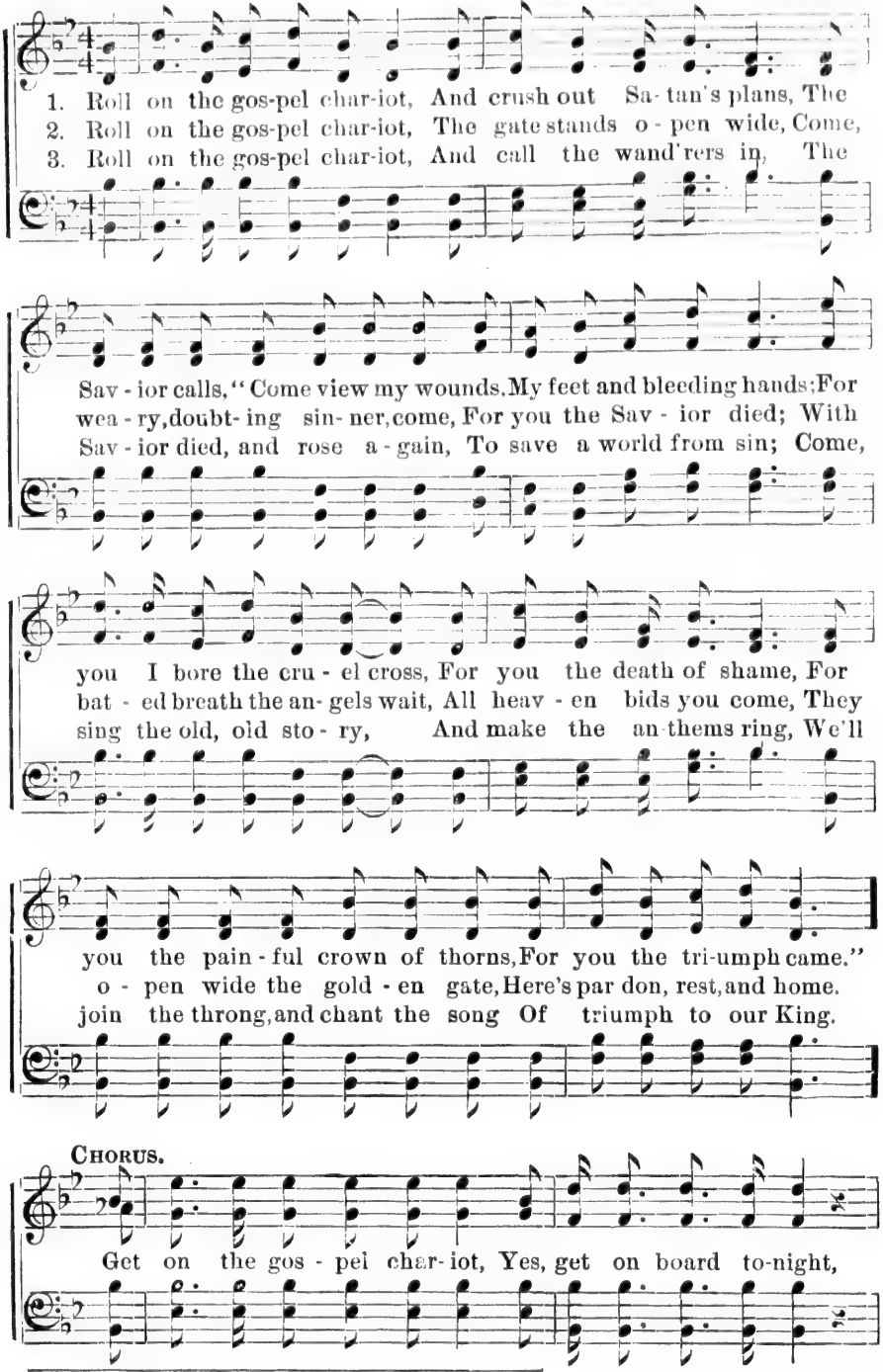
No. 89. Roll on the Gospel Chariot.

M. E. Abbey. Charlie D. Tillman.



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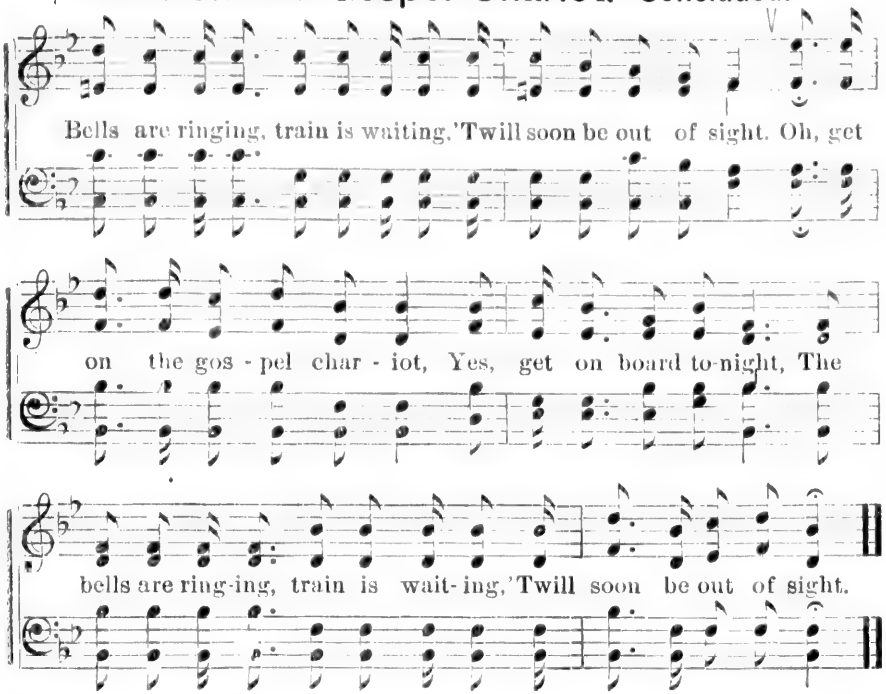
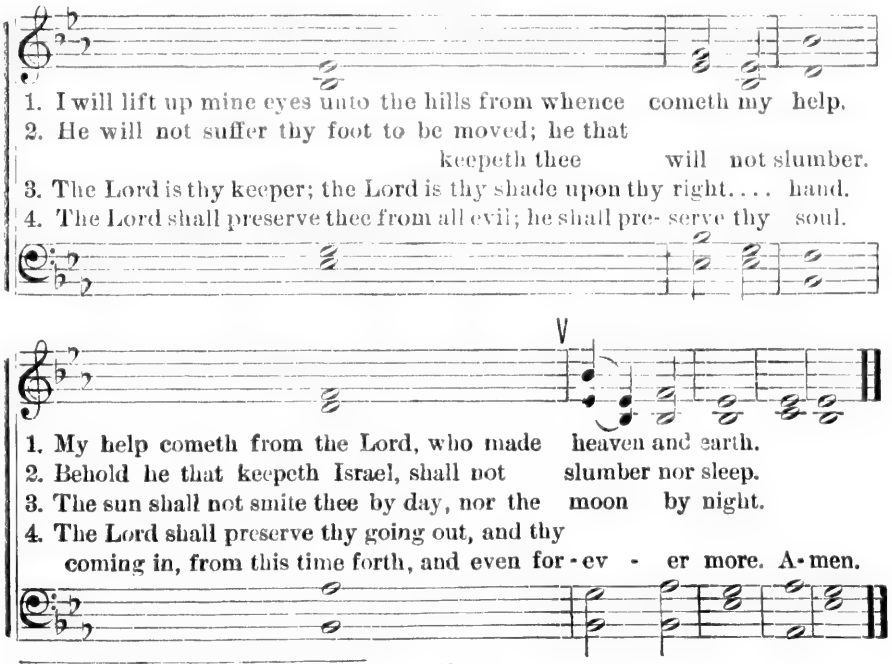
Roll on the Gospel Chariot. Concluded.



No. 90. I Will Lift up Mine Eyes.

Chant. E. O. E.



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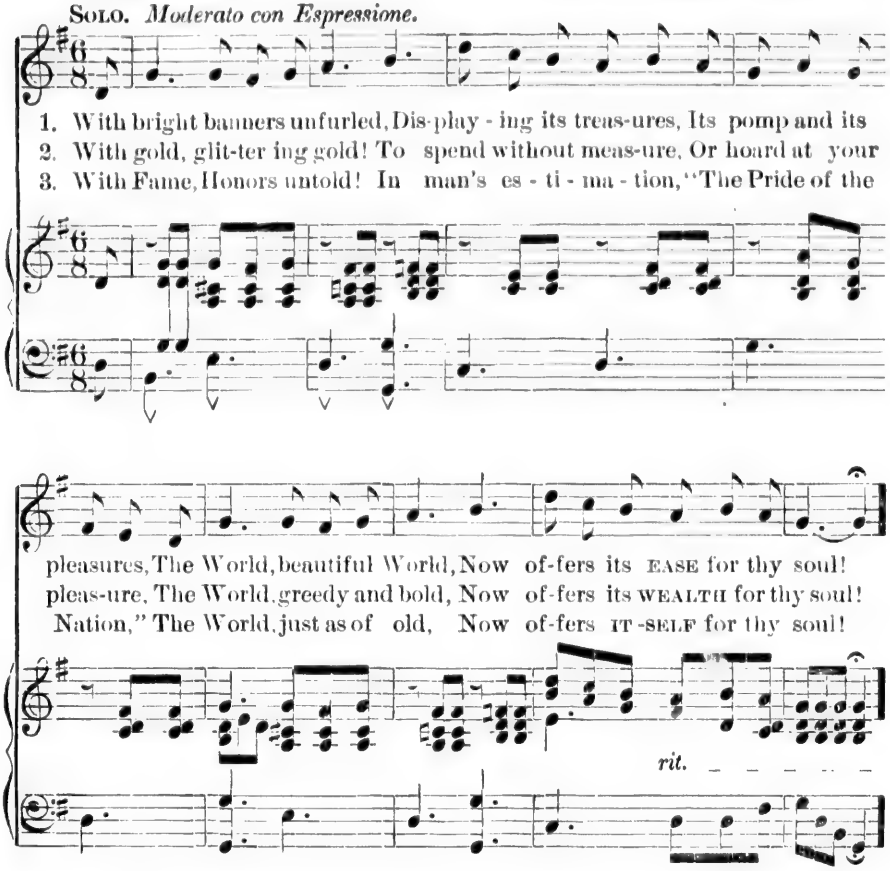
No. 91. The World, the Flesh, etc.

F. L. B.

Theme partly from MENDELSSOHN.
Arr. by FRANK L. BRISTOW.

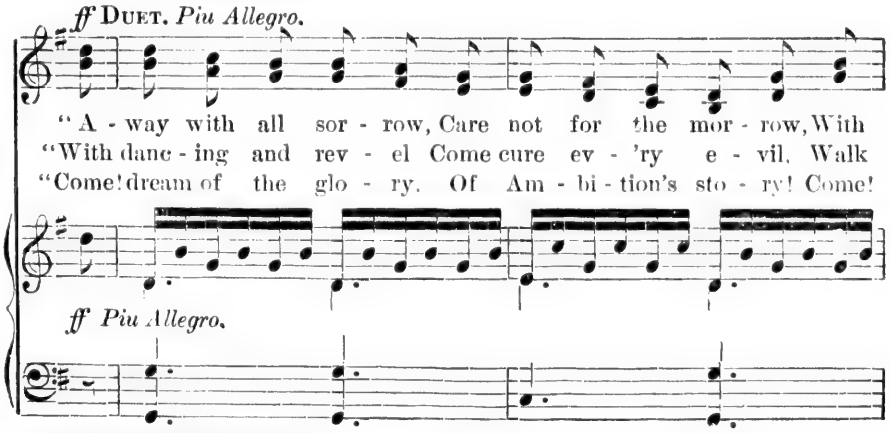
The World.

SOLO. *Moderato con Espressione.*



The Flesh and the Evil One.

ff DUET. *Piu Allegro.*



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rit.

wine's ru - by nec - tar Come fill up the bowl!"
in - to the gar - den Of fash - ion and stroll!"
ride in the whirl - wind, To earth's ei - ther pole!"

rit. colla voce.

The Angelic Warning.

CHORUS. *Moderato. Flowing.*

'Twill prof - - - it thee noth - - ing To
'Twill prof - it thee noth - ing! 'Twill prof - it thee noth - ing

gain the whole world, at the loss of thy soul! 'Twill prof - it thee
'Twill prof-it thee noth-ing! 'Twill

molto rit. *pp*

noth - ing To gain the whole world, at the loss of thy soul!
prof - it thee noth-ing

No. 92. Leave it all to Jesus.

W. H. GARDNER. E. H. PACKARD.

Marching time.

1. Tho' the clouds are round about you, And the night is dark and drear;
2. Should a flood of doubts perplex you, And no rest come to your heart;
3. Oh, when earthly friends forsake you, And no help-ing hand stands by;
4. If you on - ly trust the Mas - ter, Sweet will be your journey here;

If you leave it all to Je - sus, He will help you, nev - er fear.
If you leave it all to Je - sus, They will ev - 'ry one de - part.
If you leave it all to Je - sus, To your aid he'll quickly fly.
Yes, oh, leave it all to Je - sus, And the clouds will dis-ap-pear.

REFRAIN

f

Leave it all to Je - sus, He will find a way; Leave it
Leave it all to Je - sus,

p

all to Je - sus, He will find a way; If we
Leave it all to Je - sus,

trust his lov - ing arm, He will keep us from all harm;

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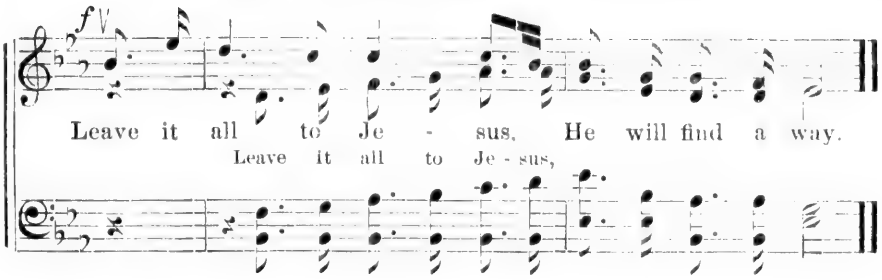
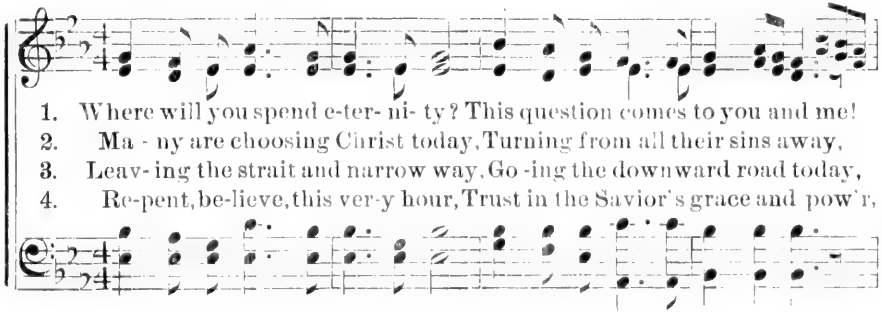
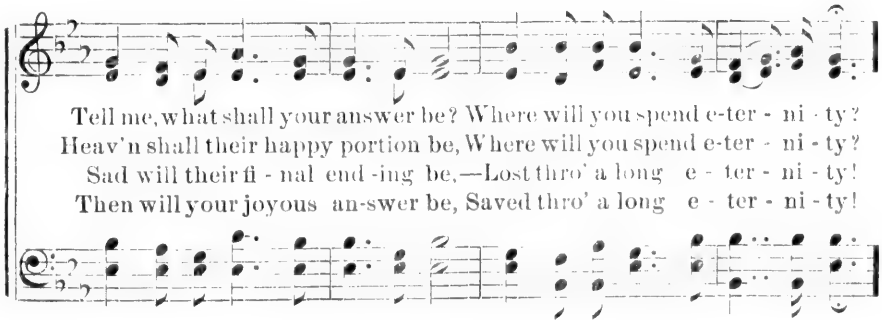
Leave it all to Jesus. Concluded.

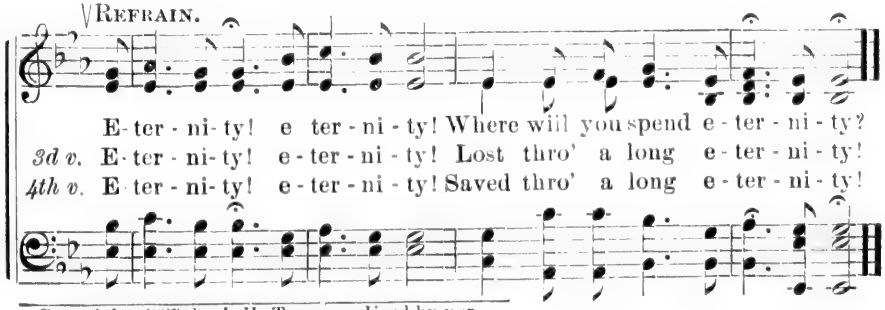


No. 93. Where will you Spend Eternity?

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. J. H. Tenney.







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No. 94. Be Careful What You Sow, Boys!

Arr. by El Nathan. C. C. Case.

1. Be care-ful what you sow, boys, For seed will sure - ly grow, boys! The dew will fall, The rain will splash, The clouds grow dark, The sun-shine flash; And he who sows good seed to day, Shall reap the crop to - mor - row, And he who sows good
2. Be care-ful what you sow, boys, For ev - 'ry seed will grow, boys! Where it may fall. You can - not know, In sun and shade 'Twill sure - ly grow; And he who sows good seed to - day, Shall reap the crop to - mor - row, And he who sows good
3. Be care-ful what you sow, boys, The weed you plant will grow, boys! The scattered seed From tho'tless hand Must gathered be, By God's com-mand; And he who sows wild oats to - day, Must reap wild oats to - mor - row, And he who sows wild
4. Then good seed let us sow, boys, And not the briars and weeds, boys! The har-vest-time Its joys shall bring, And when we reap, Our hearts shall sing; For he who sows good seed to - day, Shall reap the crop to - mor - row, And he who sows good

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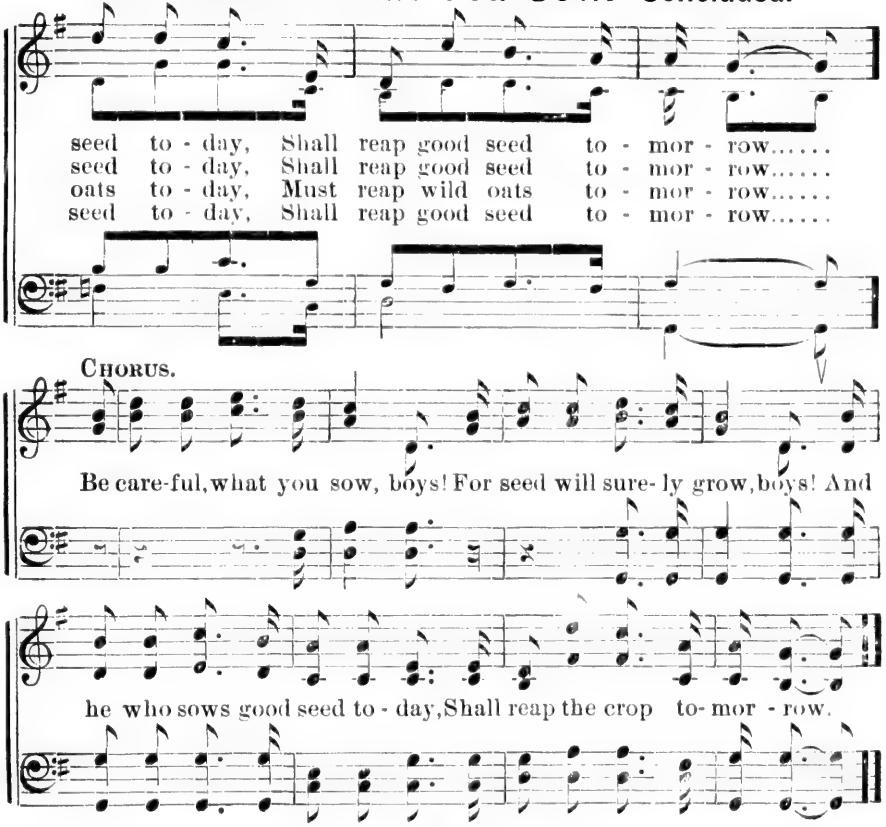
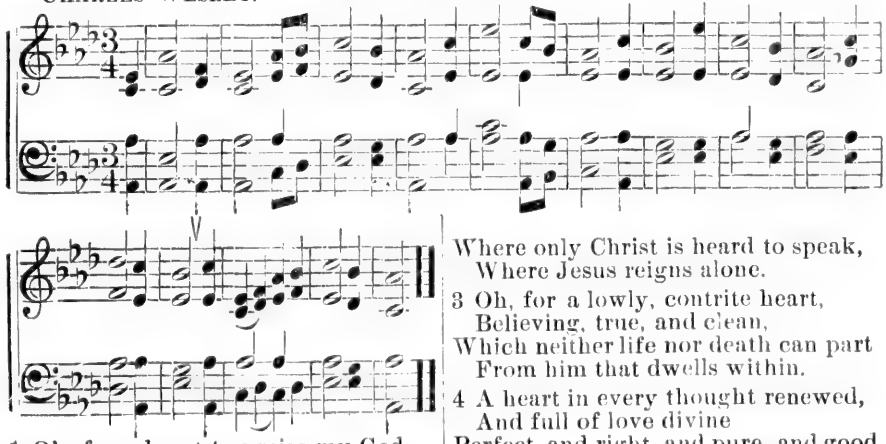
Be Careful What You Sow. Concluded.



No. 95. Oh, for a Heart.

CHARLES WESLEY. Avon. C. M. (M. H. 521.) HUGH WILSON.



1 Oh, for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free!
A heart that always feels thy blood
So freely spilt for me!

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

3 Oh, for a lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither life nor death can part
From him that dwells within.

4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of thine.

5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write thy name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of Love.

No. 96. The Sinner's Call.

T. M T. T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. { O sin - ner, God is call - ing thee, Why canst thou not be - lieve?
   { He lived and died, he rose a - gain, A ran - som for us all;

2. { "Come un - to me, come un - to me," Most pre - cious words and true.
   { Ac - cept the in - vi - ta - tion now, Re ceive it with a prayer:

1st.

Hast thou not heard how Je - sus came, That all he might re - ceive?
He lives and reigns in glo - ry now, Will (*Omit.*).....

Christ's message to a wea - ry world, Ah, sin - ner, it's for you;
Come haste to seek su - per - nal joys And (*Omit.*).....

2d.

CHORUS. *Not too fast.*

ye not heed his call? The Spir - it is call - ing thee, Je - sus is
you his love shall share.

call - ing thee Heed their sweet song to - night; The Spir-it is call - ing thee,

Je - sus is call - ing thee, Heed their sweet song to - night.

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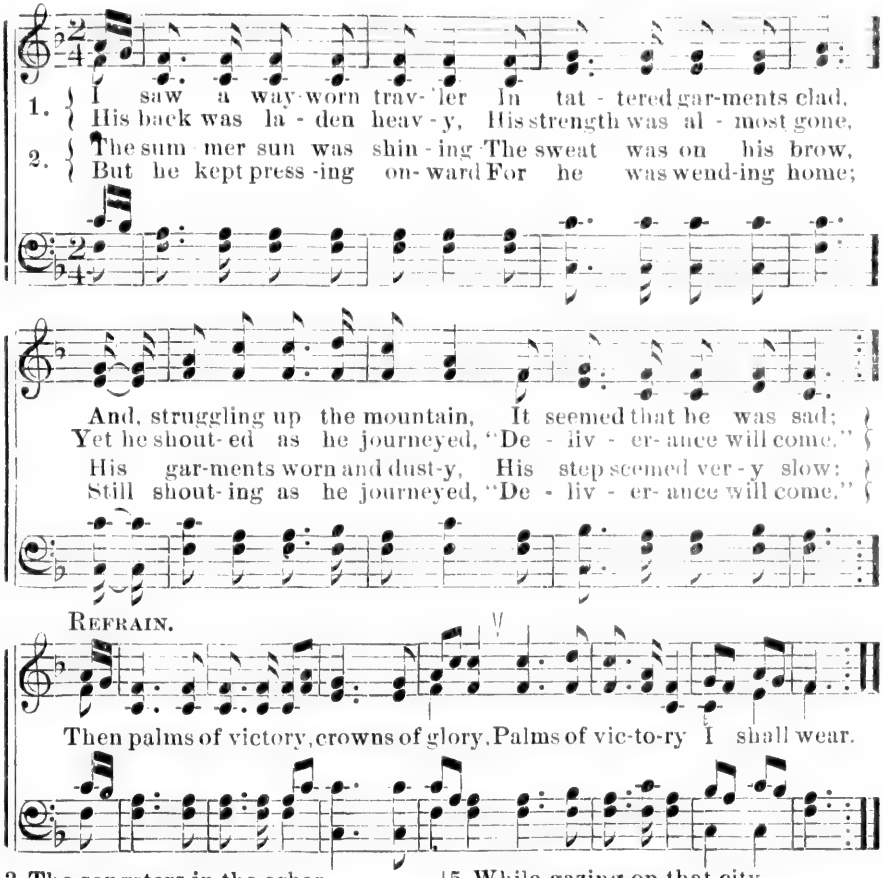
The Sinner's Call. Concluded.

2 No other name, no other name,
Can cleanse your heart from sin;
No other door, no other door
Will ope to let you in:

The years are swiftly passing by,
Eternity's at hand,
Come, step to-night within the door
That leads to glory land.

No. 97. Deliverance Will Come.

J. B. M. JOHN B. MATTHIAS.



3 The songsters in the arbor
That stood beside the way
Attracted his attention,
Inviting his delay;
His watchword being "Onward!"
He stopped his ears and ran,
Still shouting as he journeyed,
"Deliverance will come."

4 I saw him in the evening,
The sun was bending low,
He'd overtopped the mountain,
And reached the vale below:
He saw the golden city,
His everlasting home,
And shouted loud, "Hosanna,
Deliverance will come!"

5 While gazing on that city,
Just o'er that narrow flood,
A band of holy angels
Came from the throne of God:
They bore him on their pinions
Safe o'er the dashing foam;
And joined him in his triumph—
Deliverance has come!

6 I heard the song of triumph
They sang upon that shore,
Saying, "Jesus has redeemed us
To suffer nevermore."
Then, casting his eyes backward
On the race which he had run,
He shouted loud, "Hosanna,
Deliverance has come!"

No. 98. Say, are You Ready?

A. S. Kieffer. T. C. O'Kane.

1. Should the Death an - gel knock at thy chamber In the still watch of to-
2. Ma - ny sad spir - its now are de- part - ing In to the world of de-
3. Ma - ny re-deemed ones now are as- cend- ing In - to the man-sions of

night, Say, will your spir - it pass in - to tor-ment, Or to the
spair; Ev - 'ry brief mo-ment brings your doom nearer; Sin- ner, O
light; Je - sus is plead-ing, pa- tient - ly plead-ing, Oh, let him

Chorus.

land of de - light? Say, are you read - y? Oh, are you read - y?
sin - ner, be - ware!
save you to - night.

If the Death an - gel should call? (should call!) Say, are you read - y?

Oh, are you read - y? Mer - cy stands wait - ing for all.

By permission of the author.

No. 99. Something for Thee.

WM. H. GARDNER. E. H. PACKARD.

1. My tal - ents are few, dear - est Mas - ter,.... Yet I
2. I can - not with fi - er - y warn - ings,.. Make the
3. No rich - es, a - las! can I give thee... For they

long of some use to be, Then, tell me, I pray thee, dear
wick - ed their guilt to see, Yet sure - ly some path - way is
nev - er have come to me, But free - ly I lay on thy

Je - sus, How may I do some - thing for thee?
o - pen, Where I may do some - thing for thee.
al - tar, My life, to do some - thing for thee.

REFRAIN.

Some - thing for thee..... some - thing for thee..... Oh,
Something for thee, something for thee,

tell me, I pray thee, dear Master, How may I do something for thee?

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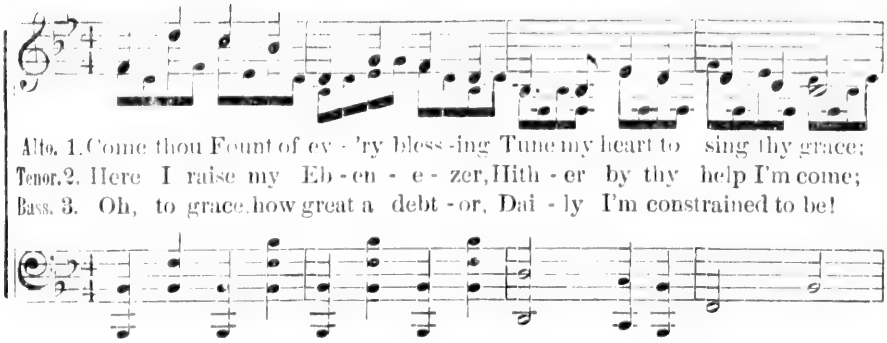
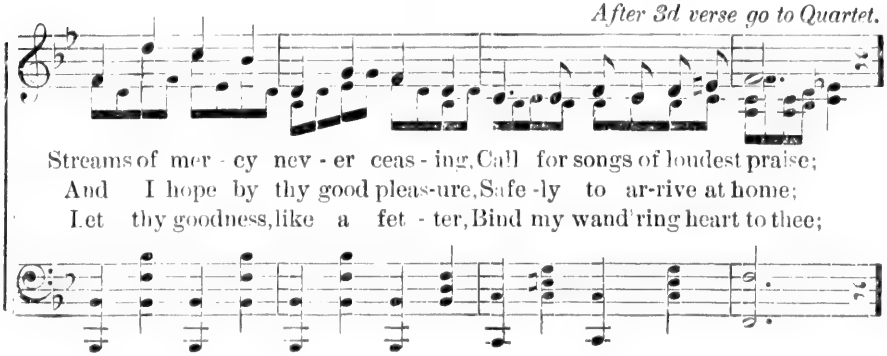
No. 100. Come, Thou Fount.

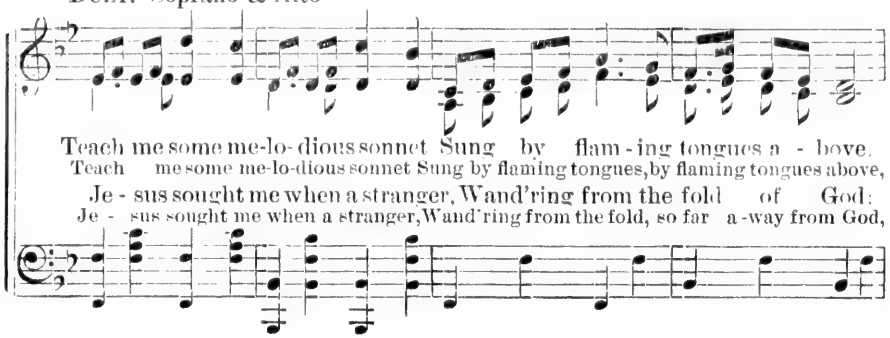
E. O. Excell.



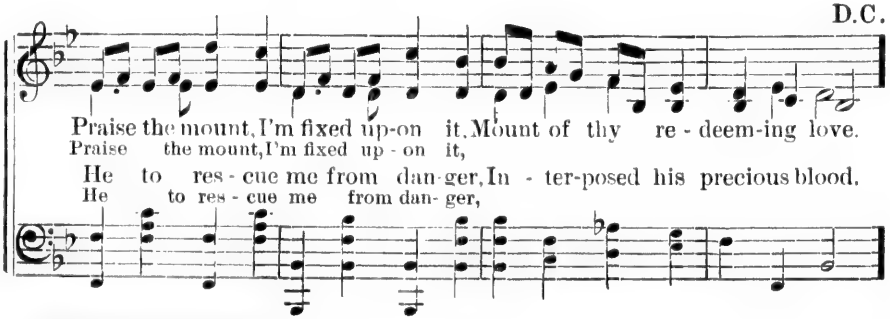
After 3d verse go to Quartet.



Duet. Soprano & Alto



D.C.



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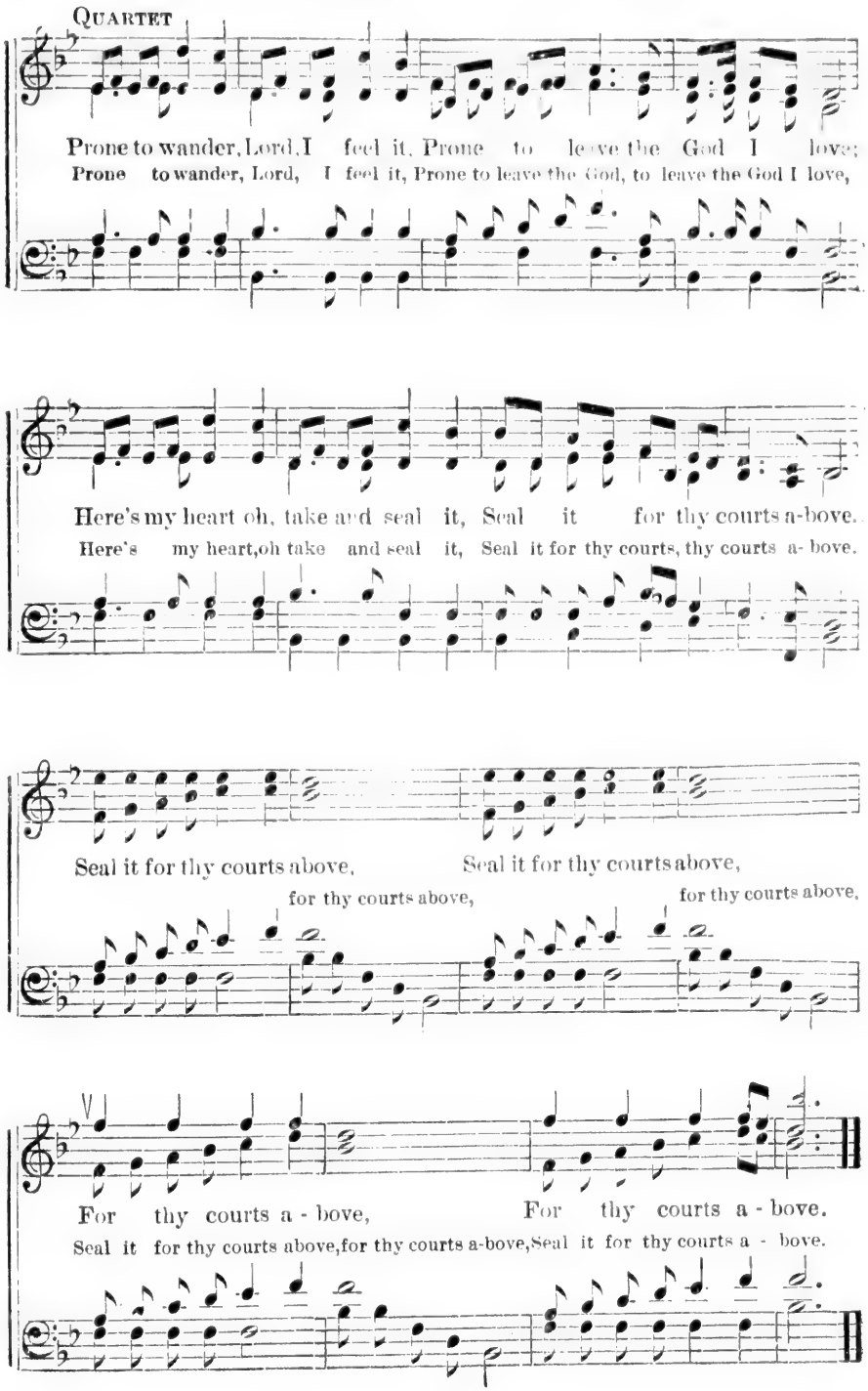
Come, Thou Fount. Concluded.



No. 101. Nearer Thee.

F. L. Stanton. Frank J. Robertson.

Words of Chorus by F. J. R.

1. They were sing - ing, sweet-ly sing - ing, And the
2. Near - er thee; how sweet the feel - ing, Near - er
3. Near - er thee when love de - scend - ing, Falls in
4. Near - er thee in joy and sor - row, 'Tis the

song me - lo - dious - ly, On the ev - 'ning air was
thee in gain and loss, Near - er thee when I am
bless - ing on my head, Near - er thee when I am
same wher - e'er I roam, Near - er thee to - day, to -

Chorus.

ring - ing, Near - er, near - er still to thee. Near-er
kneel - ing, In the shad - ow of thy cross.
bend - ing O'er the graves that hide my dead.
mor - row, O my Christ, my King, my Home. Near - er

thee,..... oh blest Re - deem - er, Ev - er
thee, oh blest Re-deem-er, Near - er thee, oh blest Re-deem - er, Ev - er

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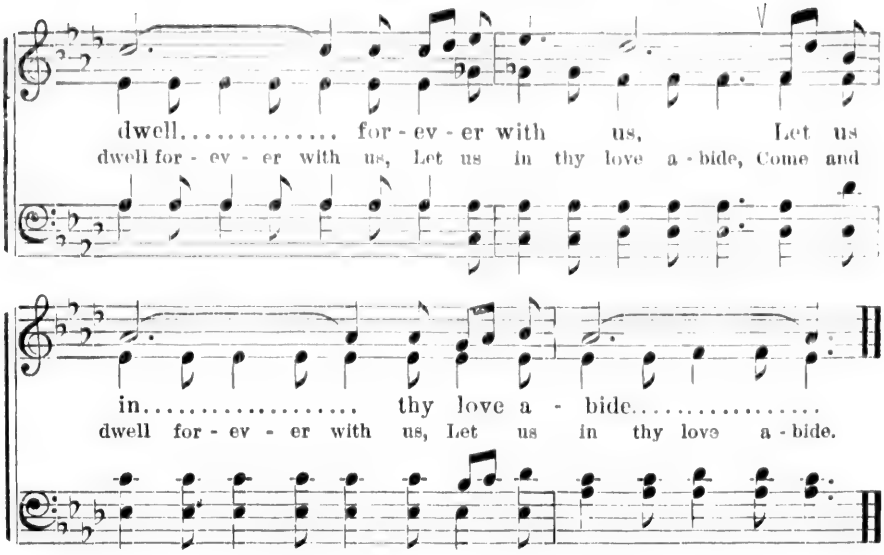
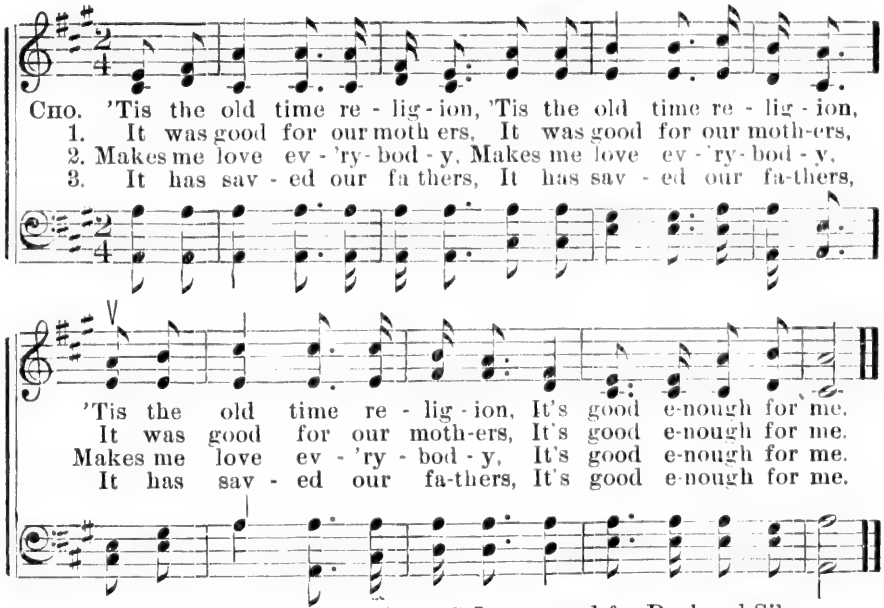
Nearer Thee. Concluded.



No. 102. "Old Time Religion."

Arr. Charlie Tillman.



4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel,
It's good enough for me.
5 It was good for the Hebrew Children
It's good enough for me.
6 It was tried in the fiery furnace,
It's good enough for me.
7 It was good for Paul and Silas,
It's good enough for me.
8 It will do when I am dying,
It's good enough for me.
9 It will take us all to heaven,
It's good enough for me.

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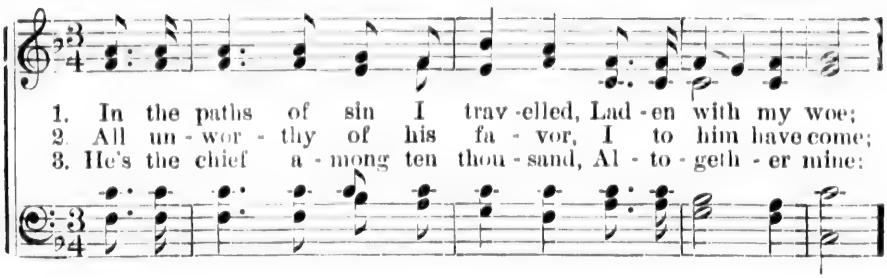
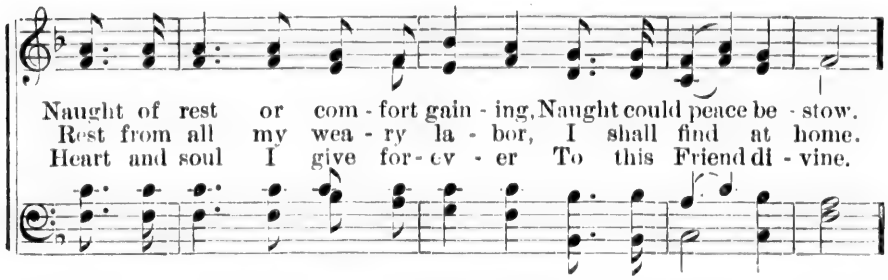
No. 103. Blessed Stranger.

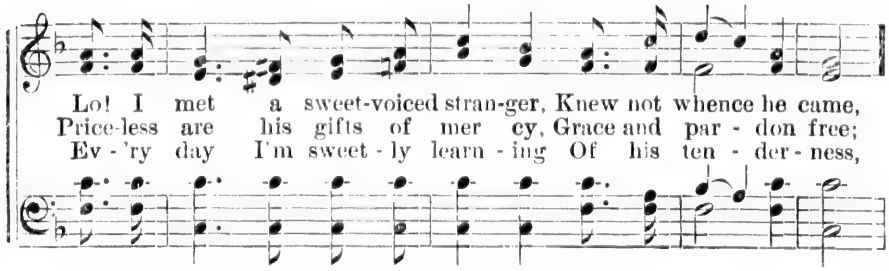
Mrs. E. W. Chapman. J. H. Tenney.



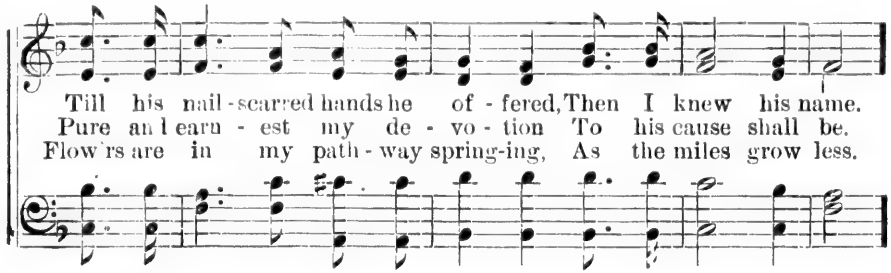
1. In the paths of sin I trav-elled, Lad-en with my woe;
2. All un-wor-thy of his fa-vor, I to him have come;
3. He's the chief a-mong ten thou-sand, Al-to-geth-er mine:



Naught of rest or com-fort gain-ing, Naught could peace be-stow.
Rest from all my wea-ry la-bor, I shall find at home.
Heart and soul I give for-ev-er To this Friend di-vine.

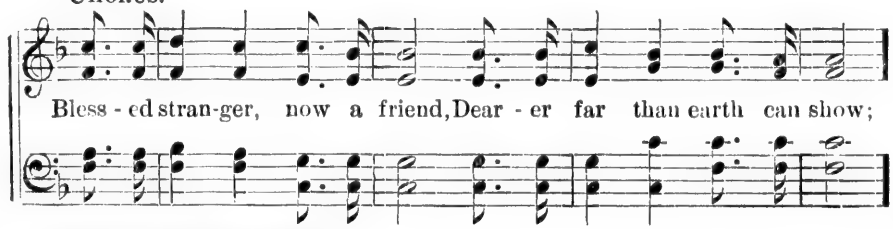


Lo! I met a sweet-voiced stran-ger, Knew not whence he came,
Price-less are his gifts of mer-cy, Grace and par-don free;
Ev-'ry day I'm sweet-ly learn-ing Of his ten-der-ness,



Till his nail-scarred hands he of-fered, Then I knew his name.
Pure and earn-est my de-vo-tion To his cause shall be.
Flow'rs are in my path-way spring-ing, As the miles grow less.

Chorus.



Bless-ed stran-ger, now a friend, Dear-er far than earth can show;

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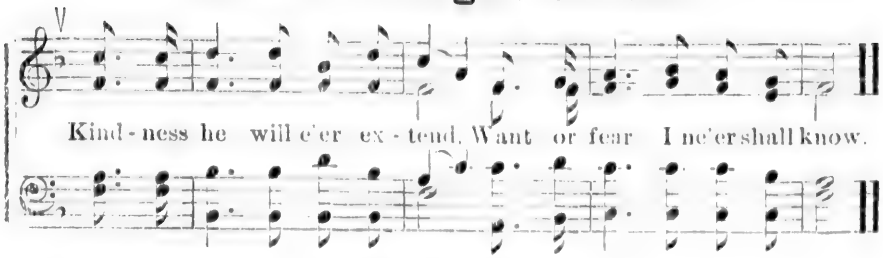
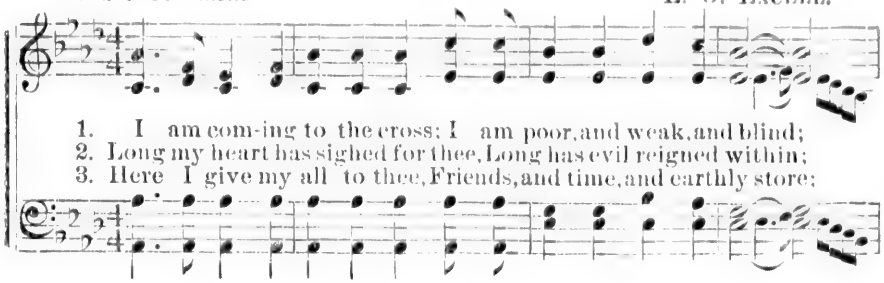
Blessed Stranger. Concluded.

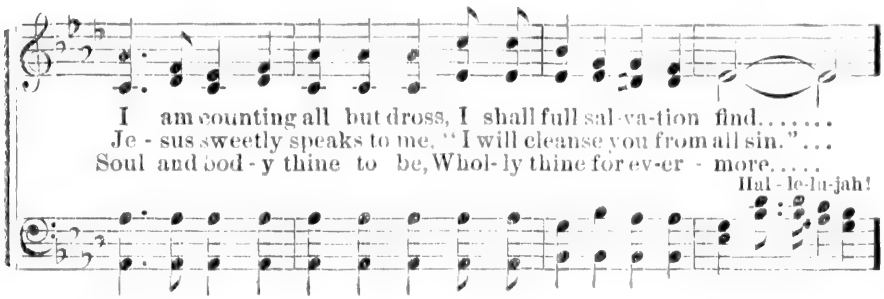


No. 104. Under the Cross.

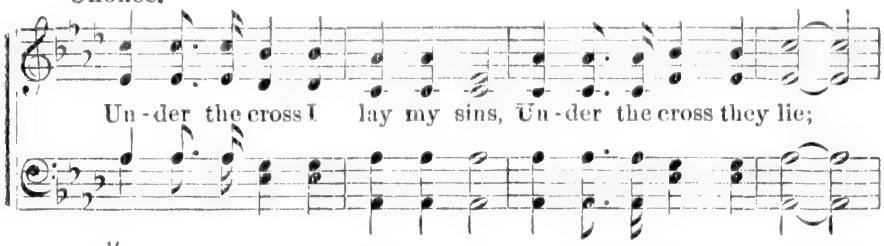
(To my Choir, Sam Jones' meetings Durham, N. C.)

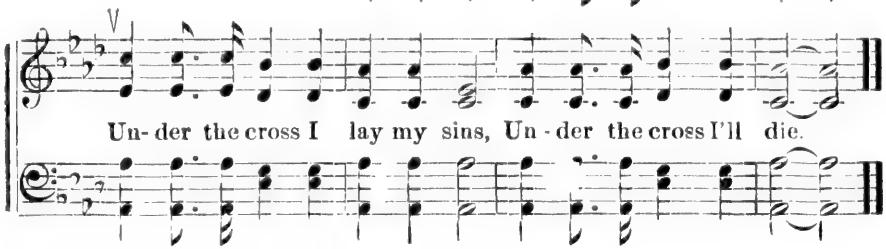
WM. MCDONALD. E. O. EXCELL.





CHORUS.





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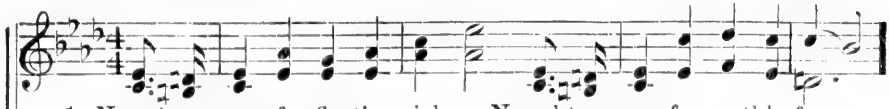
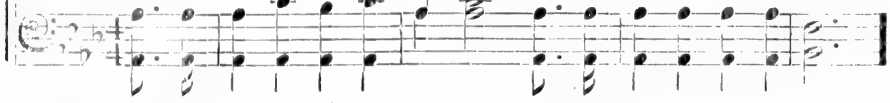
No. 105. In His Name.

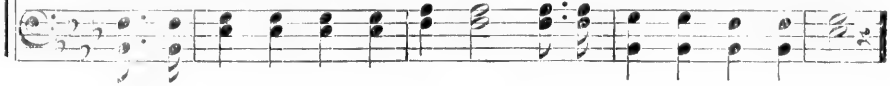
W. H. GARDNER. E. H. PACKARD.



1. Naught we care for fleeting rich- es, Naught we care for earthly fame,
2. Sure we are that right will tri-umph, If the Lord is on our side;
3. In his name we'll aid the helpless, Speaking words of love to them,
4. We will sing sweet songs of gladness, Breathing incense of the flow'rs;
5. Come, then join us in our mis-sion, We will glad-ly welcome you;



On our ban-ner read this mot - to, "We will con-quer in his name."
Sure we are that Christ will help us, Go-ing with us as our guide.
Bid-ding them forget their sor - row, Bringing hope to them a - gain.
Praising God's blue sky and sunshine, Making bright this world of ours.
Fol- low 'neath our glorious banner, In his name, come live a - new.



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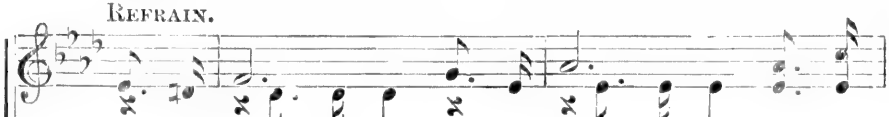
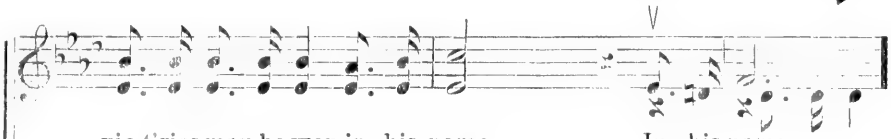
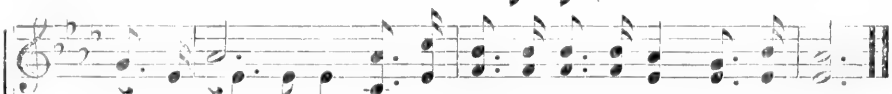


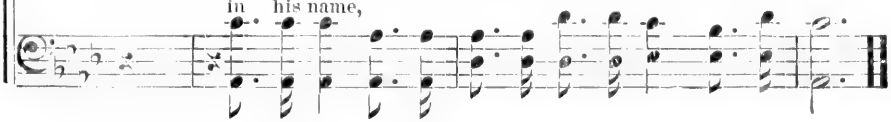
In his name in his name, Ma - ny
In his name, in his name,



vic-t'ries may be won in his name; In his name,
in his name; In his name,



in his name, Ma - ny bless- ed deeds be done in his name.
in his name,



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No. 106. Working for the Master.

ADALINE HOLF BEERY. T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. Rows of cheerful fa - ces Gathered here to - day, Eyes that scat - ter
2. Speak a mes-sage soft - ly To the troubled soul; Teach him faith in
3. If the work is heav - y, Lean on Je - sus' arm; If the world is

sun-shine, Hearts that sing and pray; Hands that soothe and com-fort,
Je - sus, Who can make him whole: Pit - y those who stum - ble,
scorn - ful, He will save from harm; Spend your life for oth - ers,

Feet that car-ry joy, Tell of ea-ger servants In the Lord's employ.
Haste to help the poor; Let your words be honest, And your ac tions pure.
With a service free, Waiting for God's welcome, "Come and welcome me."

CHORUS.

Work - ing for the Mas - ter, Sow - ing all the day;

Reap - ing in the ev - 'ning, Trust - ing all the way.

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No. 107. Jesus is Born.

W. S. Martin. Duet, J. H. Tennny.

Solo.

1. Heav'nly por-tals ring ing, An-gel voi-ces sing-ing.
2. Shepherds bow be-fore him, Prophets old a-dore him,
3. Tell to ev-'ry na-tion, Who by vain ob-la-tion,

Semi Chorus. Full Chorus. Quartet.

Sa-ges pres-ents bring-ing, Je-sus is born. See him in a
An-gels hov-er o'er him On this bright morn De-mons, cease your
Seek for God's sal-va-tion, Je-sus is born. From the foul-er

Chorus.

man-ger, All ex-posed to dan-ger; Hail! thou blessed stran-ger,
mad-ness, Sin-ners, shout for glad-ness; Let no note of sad-ness,
hid-ing, At his side a-bid-ing, In his name con-fid-ing,

Chorus.

On this Christmas m rn. Heav'n and earth re-joic-es, Je-sus Christ is
Greet the Sav-ior born.
On this Christmas morn.

born; Join your mer-ry voi-ces, On this hap-py morn,

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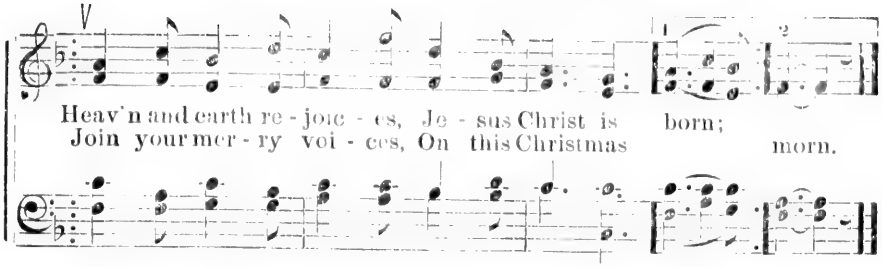
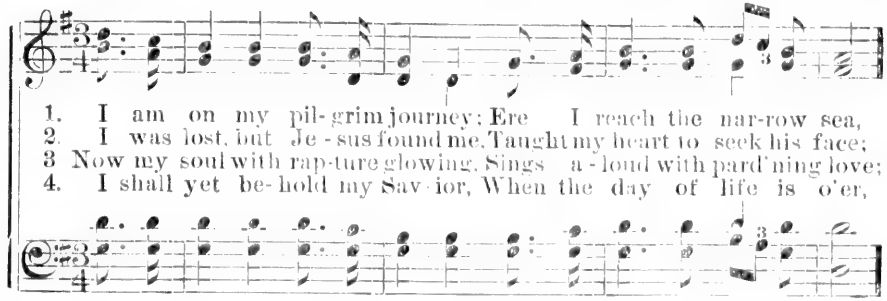
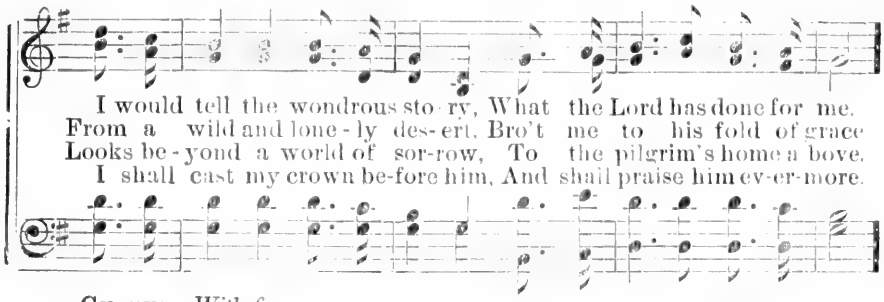
Jesus is Born. Concluded.



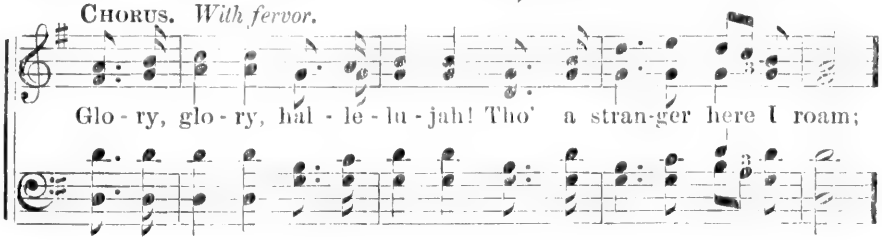
No. 108. I am on my Way to Zion.

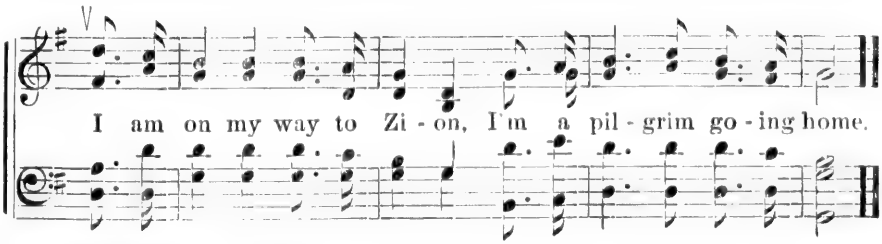
W. G. Tomer.





Chorus. *With fervor.*





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No. 109. The Answered Prayer.

UNKNOWN. VIOLA L. CARPENTER.

Harmonized by T. M. T.

1. Soft fell the moth-er's lul - la - by, The dusk - y room was cool and dim, The lace-crowned cot swung to and fro, In twi - light room; Oh love that shone in dew - y eyes, Like ryth-mic meas-ure with the hymn: "From sin and sorrow, God of light, Preserve my lit - tle one to-night," "From sin and sorrow, God of light, Pre - serve my lit - tle one to-night"

2. Oh love that trem-bled in that tone, That sounded thro' the pure de light; Oh words of hap - py mel - o - dy, God stars a- light amid the gloom, While ebbed and flowed the accents mild; "From sin and sorrow keep my child;" While ebbed and flowed in ac - cents mild, "From sin and sor - row keep my child."

3. Oh ten - der bos - om heav - ing high With moth-er love and keep my lit - tle one to-night, While sweet the ba-by breathing low, And lace crowned cot swung to and fro, While sweet the ba-by breath ing low, And lace-crowned cot swung to and fro.

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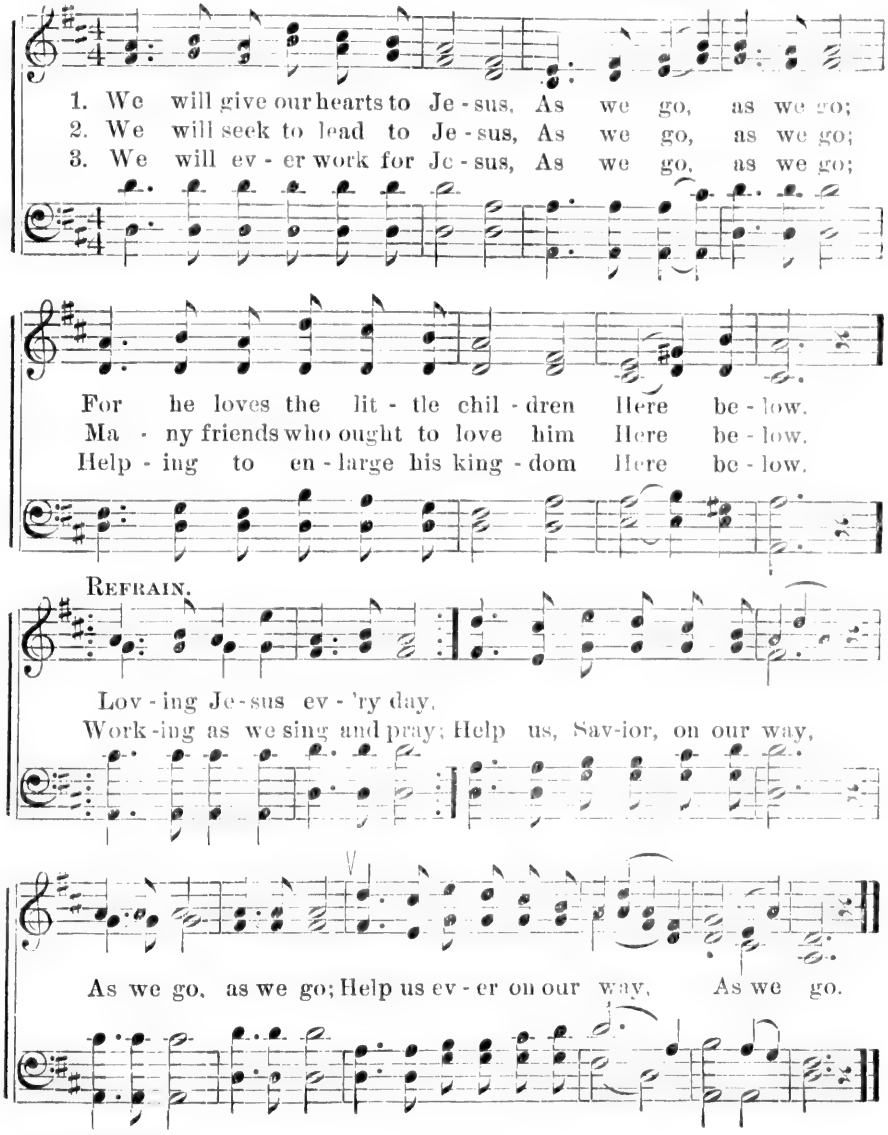
The Answered Prayer. Concluded.

4 Gray crept the dawn behind the hill,
The dreary night went shivering by,
And o'er the watchers spent and chill.
The sun looked down with pitying eye;
But no song rose amid the gloom
That hung athwart that darken'd room,
But no song rose amid the gloom
That hung athwart that darken'd room.

5 For God had heard the prayer she sang,
That happy mother bending low,
And answered it at break of day,
While yet the cot swung to and fro,
"From sin and sorrow," in his love,
God called the little one above;
"From sin and sorrow," in his love,
God called the little one above.

No. 110. As We Go.

F. H. C. FLORA HAMILTON CASSEL.



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No. III. Send Me a Life-boat.

LIZZIE SCOTT BUSHEY. J. CALVIN BUSHEY.

1. Oh Fa-ther, send me a life - boat, Of love so full and free,
2. Oh Fa-ther, thou in whose mer cy, Heeds e'en the sparrow's fall,
3. Oh take me out of the dark - ness, To man-sions fair a - bove,

1. Oh Fa - ther,..... send me a life-boat Of love, love so fu' and free,
2. Oh Fa - ther,.....whose mercy doth heed E'en the sparrow's, the sparrow's fall,
3. Oh, take me..... out of the darkness, To man - sions so fair above,

To safe - ly sail the sea of life, When dan - gers threaten me;
Oh save, dear Lord, I per - ish, for The break- ers drown my call;
Where an - gels sing the glad new song, And all is peace and love;

To sail the sea of life, When dan - gers threaten me,
Oh save, I per - ish, for The break - ers drown my call:
Where an - gels, an - gels sing, And all is peace and love·

Sus- tain me, Lord, in the tem - pest, When darkness hides my star,
Oh Fa ther, send me a life - boat Of love up - on life's sea;
Oh Fa ther send me a life - boat From shores a cross the sea;

Sus - tain, me, Lord, in the tempest, When dark - ness shall hide my star,
Oh Fa - ther, send me a life-boat Of love, love up-on life's sea;
Oh Fa - ther, send me a life-boat, From shores o'er the crys-tal sea;

Then rough winds they will bear me home, Thro' the beautiful gates a jar.
And take me home to heav'n on high, Thro' the beautiful gates a - jar.
Let an - gel sail - ors guide my boat, Thro' the beautiful gates a - jar.

Then rough winds will bear me, Thro' beau-ti - ful gates a - jar.
And take me to heav - en, Thro' beau-ti - ful gates a - jar.
Let an - gels guide me, Thro' beau-ti - ful gates a - jar.

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No. 112. Lead Me, Savior.

F. M. D. FRANK M. DAVIS.

With expression

1. Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray, Gen tly lead me all the way;
2. Thou, the ref-uge of my soul I am safe when by thy side,
3. Sav - ior, lead me, then at last. When the storm of life is roll, I am safe when thou art nigh,
1. Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly past, To the land of end- less day.
lead me all the way; I am safe when by thy side,

CHORUS.

I would in thy love a-bide. Lead me, lead me,
All my hopes on thee re - ly.
Where all tears are wiped a-way
I would in thy love a-bide.

Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray;.... Gen - tly down the stream of
lest I stray;

rit e dim.

time, (stream of time,) Lead me, Sav - ior, all the way. (all the way.)

From "Carols of Joy," by per.

No. 113. Going Down to the Grave.

Rev. Geo. Orbin.

Slow.

1. Go - ing down to the grave, with no hope in thy heart,
2. Go - ing down to the grave, in the black - ness of night,
3. No God and no hope, where, oh, where is thy stay?
4. Thine hours of gay pleas - ure ere long will be o'er,

That thy God will re - ceive thee all guilt as thou art;
No star - beam of love from the Fa - ther of light;
Thy Sav - ior long plead - ing turns not yet a - way;
A dark gulf a - waits thee, its mad wa - ters roar;

f *p*

Life's sun - shine ex - tin-guished with fal - ter - ing tread, In
No Sav - ior's sweet pres - ence and prom - ise to save; A
His sad eye will pit - y, his strong arm can save, Why
Too late thou wilt call on the Might - y to save, When

Chorus.

dark - ness and doubt go - ing down to the dead. Oh, turn to thy
stran - ger to God, go - ing down to the grave.
then in thine own strength go down to the grave.
thy pray'r shall be lost in e - ternity's grave.

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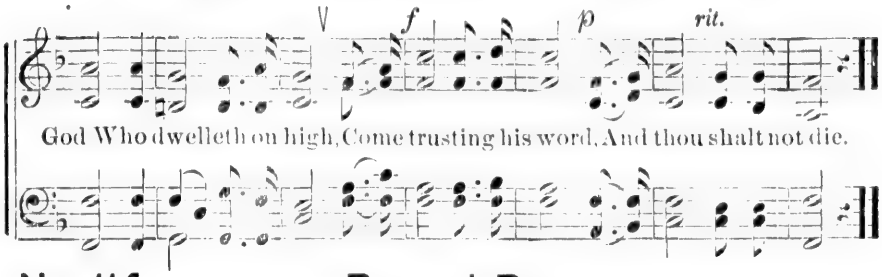
By per.

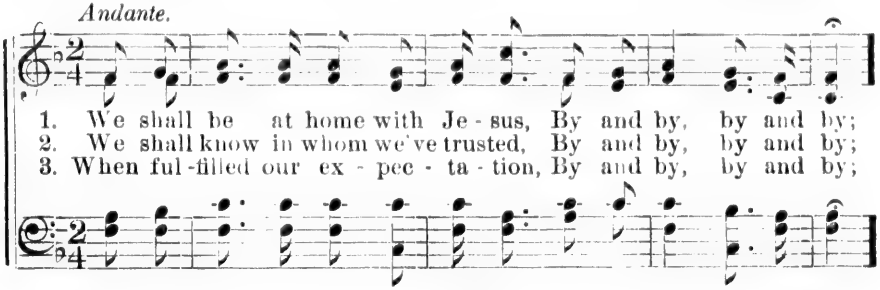
Going Down to the Grave. Concluded.

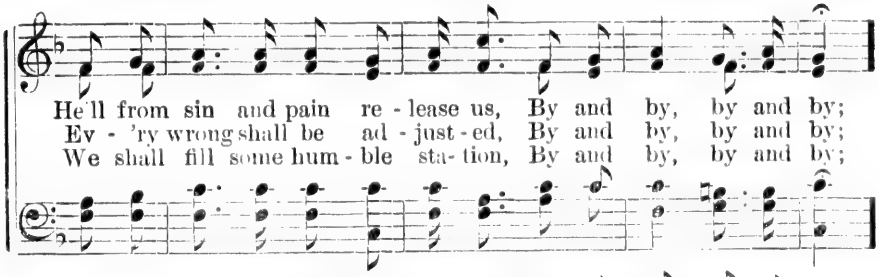


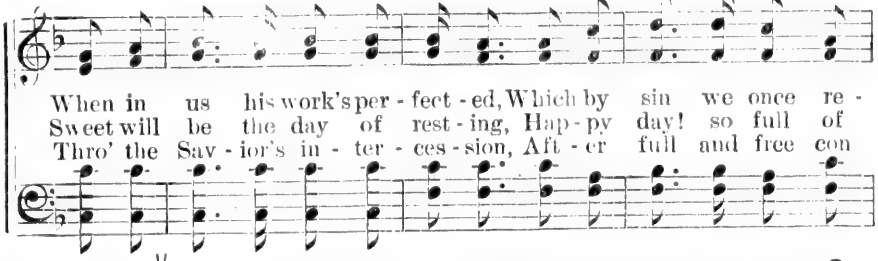
No. 114. By and By.

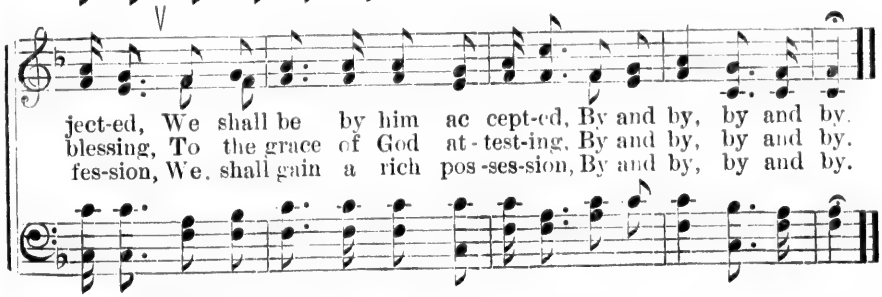
C. H. Mann. J. H. Tenney.

Andante.









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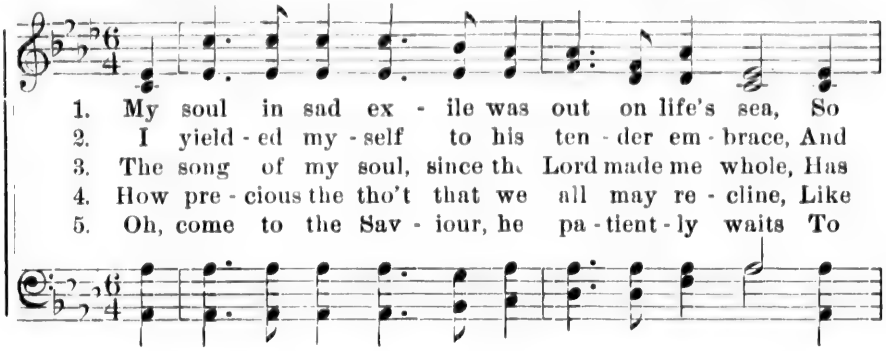
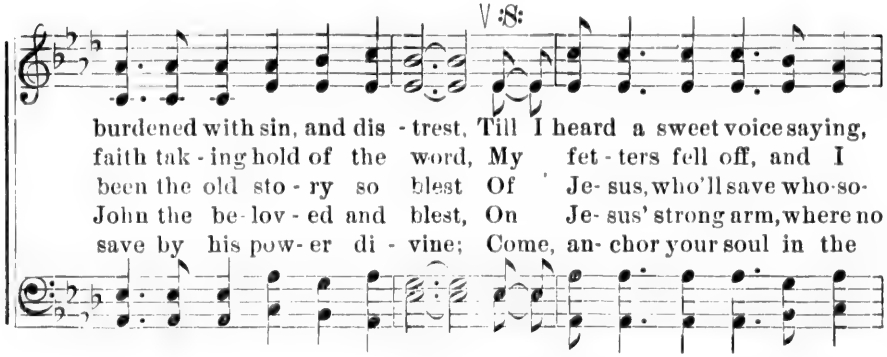
No. 115. The Haven of Rest.

H. L. Gilmour. Geo. D. Moore.

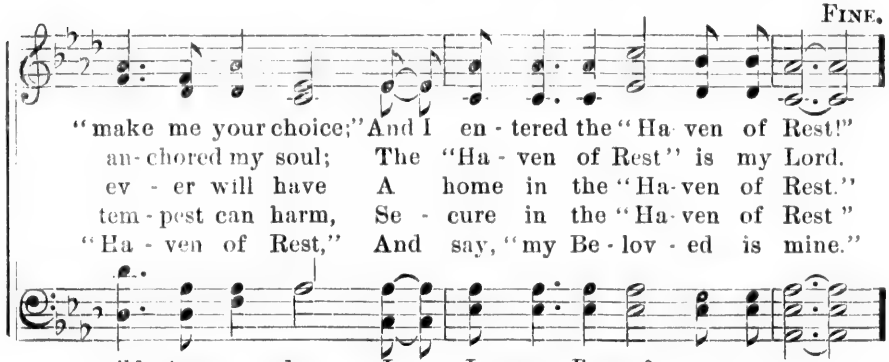


1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So
2. I yield - ed my - self to his ten - der em - brace, And
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has
4. How pre - cious the tho't that we all may re - cline, Like
5. Oh, come to the Sav - iour, he pa - tient - ly waits To



burdened with sin, and dis - trest, Till I heard a sweet voice saying,
faith tak - ing hold of the word, My fet - ters fell off, and I
been the old sto - ry so blest Of Je- sus, who'll save who-so-
John the be - lov - ed and blest, On Je- sus' strong arm, where no
save by his pow - er di - vine; Come, an- chor your soul in the

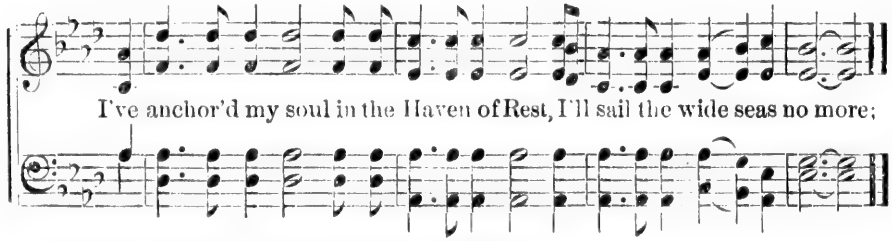
D. S. *The tem - pest may sweep o'er the*



"make me your choice;" And I en - tered the "Ha - ven of Rest!"
an- chored my soul; The "Ha - ven of Rest" is my Lord.
ev - er will have A home in the "Ha - ven of Rest."
tem - pest can harm, Se - cure in the "Ha - ven of Rest"
"Ha - ven of Rest," And say, "my Be - lov - ed is mine."

wild, storm - y deep, In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

Chorus. D.S.



I've anchor'd my soul in the Haven of Rest, I'll sail the wide seas no more;

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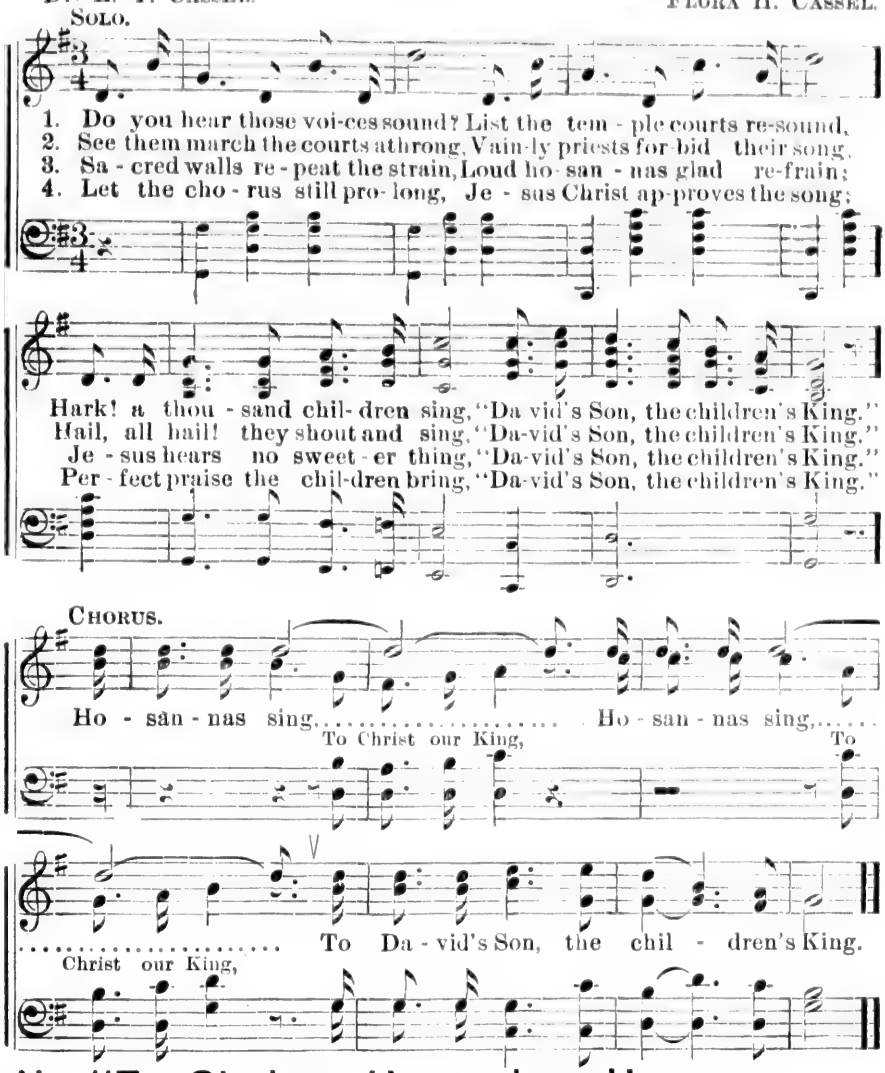
No. 116. *The Children's King.

Dr. E. T. Cassel. Flora H. Cassel.



No. 117. Oh, how Happy, how Happy.

(M. H. 442.) For music see No. 115.

1 Oh, how happy are they,
Who the Savior obey,
And have laid up their treasures above!
Tongue can never express
The sweet comfort and peace
Of a soul in its earliest love.

2 That sweet comfort was mine,
When the favor divine
I received thro' the blood of the Lamb;
When my heart first believed,
What a joy I received—
What a heaven in Jesus' name!

3 'Twas a heaven below
My Redeemer to know,
And the angels could do nothing more
Than to fall at his feet,
And the story repeat,
And the Lover of sinners adore.

4 Jesus, all the day long,
Was my joy and my song;
Oh, that all his salvation might see!
He hath loved me, I cried,
He hath suffered and died,
To redeem even rebels like me.

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No. 118. The Lord's My Shepherd.

FRANCIS ROUS. (M. H. 156.) E. O. EXCELL.

1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want: He makes me down to lie
2. My soul he doth re-store a-gain: And me to walk doth make
3. Yea, tho' I walk thro' death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill;
4. A ta-ble thou hast furnished me In pres ence of my foes;
5. Goodness and mer-cy al! my life Shall sure-ly fol-low me;

In past-ures green; he lead-eth me The qui-et wa-ters by.
With-in the paths of righteousness, E'en for his own name's sake.
For thou art with me, and thy rod And staff me com-fort still.
My head thou dost with oil a-noint, And my cup o-ver-flows.
And in God's house for ev-er-more My dwelling-place shall be.

Acc. Voices. *p*

He lead-eth me gen-tly, He lead-eth me kind-ly,
He lead-eth me..... he lead-eth me..... In

BASS OBLIGATO. *Prominent.*

In pastures green, safely He lead-eth me; He lead-eth me sure-ly,
past-ures green.... he lead-eth me: He lead-eth me, he

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The Lord's My Shepherd, Concluded.

He lead-eth me gen-tly, By his own hand, kindly He lead-eth me.
lead - eth me,..... By his own hand he lead - eth me.

No. 119. Cleanse Me from my Sin.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Chas. Edw. Prior.

1. I acknowledge my transgressions, I con- fess my guilt and sin,
2. I have sinned against thee, Father, And have lived from thee apart;
3. A clean heart cre-ate with-in me, A right spir - it, Lord, re-new;
4. Then will I, re-stored and heal-éd, Lead some oth-er soul to thee,

But I come in deep con - tri-tion, Praying, cleanse me from my sin.
Blot out, in thy ten - der mer - cy, The transgressions of my heart.
Wash me in the blood of sprinkling, And my soul with love endue.
And a true and faith - ful ser-vant, Henceforth in thy vineyard be.

Chorus.

Cleanse me, Sav- ior, cleanse me, Sav- ior, I am all un - clean;
I am all, am all un - clean;

Wash me thoroughly from in - iq- ui - ty, Cleanse me from my sin.
Wash, wash me thoroughly, From all in - iq - ui - ty.

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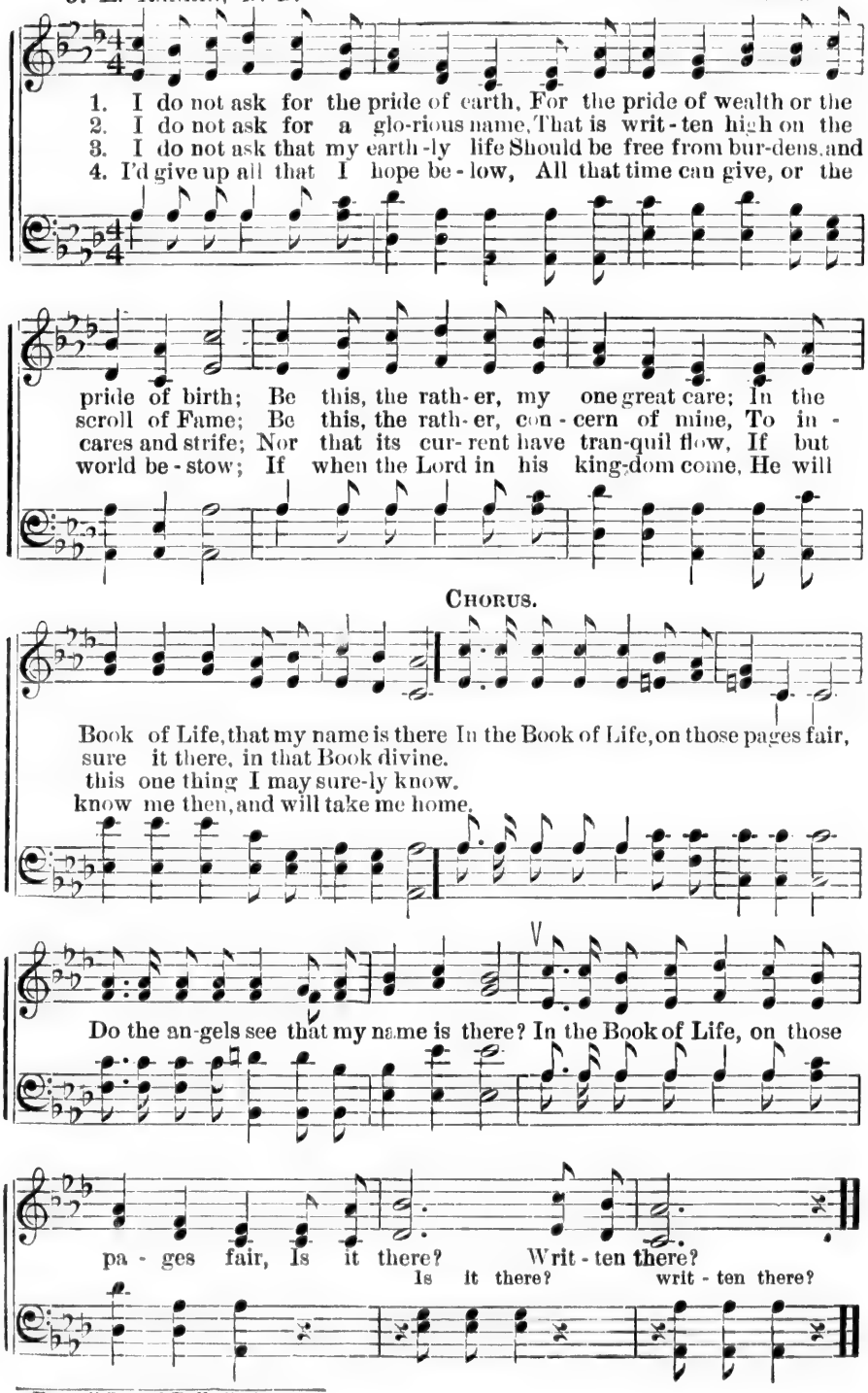
No. 120. Is It There? Written There?

J. E. Rankin, D. D. E. S. Lorenz.



From "Gospel Bells," by per

No. 121. Saved to the Uttermost.

W. J. K. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Saved to the ut - ter-most: I am the Lord's, Je - sus, my Sav - ior, sal - va- tion af- fords, Gives me his spir - it a wit - ness with - in,
2. Saved to the ut - ter-most: Je sus is near, Keep-ing me safe - ly, he cast -eth out fear, Trust - ing his prom - is - es, how I am blest
3. Saved to the ut - ter-most: this I can say, "Once all was darkness, but now it is day," Beau - ti - ful vis - ions of glo - ry I see,
4. Saved to the ut - ter-most: cheerfully sing Loud hal - le - lu - jahs to Je - sus, my King, Ran-som'd and par- don'd, redeem'd by his blood,

Refrain.

Whisp'ring of par - don, and sav - ing from sin. Saved, saved.
Lean - ing up - on him, how sweet is my rest.
Je - sus in bright - ness re- vealed un - to me.
Cleans'd from un - right - eous- ness, glo - ry to God.

saved to the ut- ter-most: Saved, saved, by pow er divine; Saved, saved.

saved to the ut - ter-most, Je - sus, the Sav - ior, is mine.

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No. 122. Why not To-day?

J. E. Rankin, D. D. E. O Excell.

Solo. Acc. Voices *pp*

1. You think the house of prayer so sweet, (the prayer so sweet,)
2. You think you love God's peo - ple now, (you love them now,)
3. There is no work be - yond the grave, (be - yond the grave,)

Acc. Voices *pp*

So sweet the voice of sa - cred song; (so sweet the song;)
You love their com - pan - y to share. (you love to share,)
There is no la - bor or de - vice, (there's no de - vice,)

Acc. Voices. *pp*

You turn a - way re - luct - ant feet, (re - luct - ant feet,)
You love be - fore his throne to bow, (you love to bow,)
There is no pow'r can reach to save, (no power to save,)

Acc. Voices *pp*

As tho' the hour you would pro-long. (the hour pro - long.)
And list - en to their hum - ble pray'r (their hum - ble prayer.)
There is no ran - som there or price, (there is no price,)

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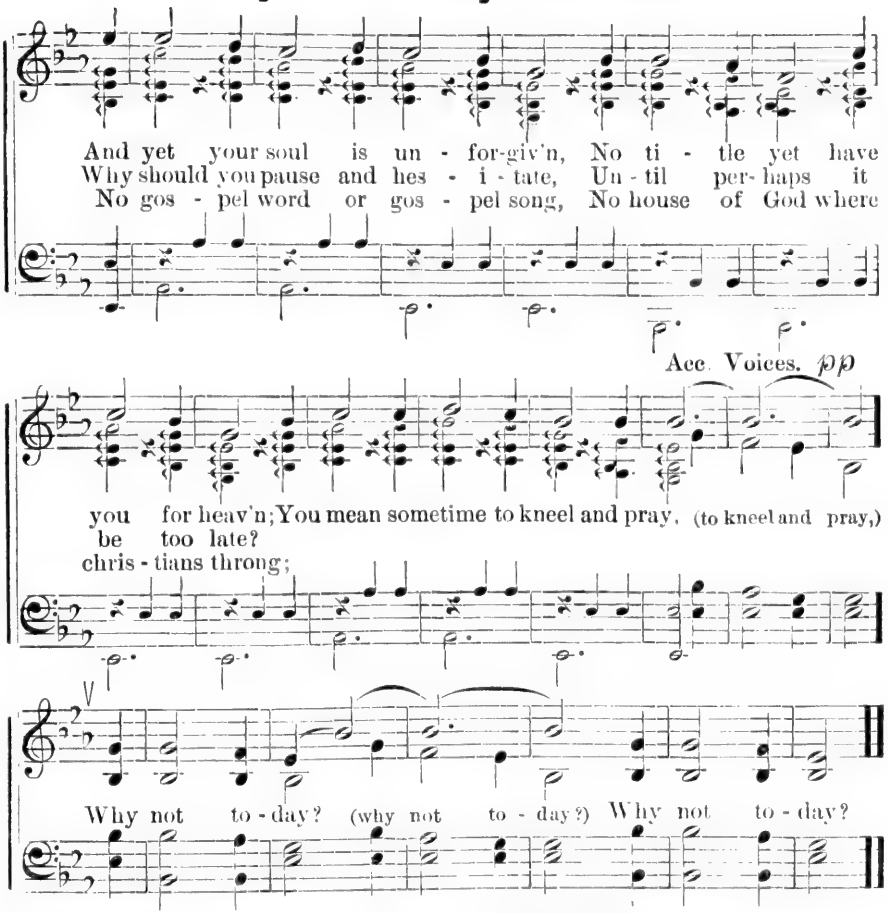
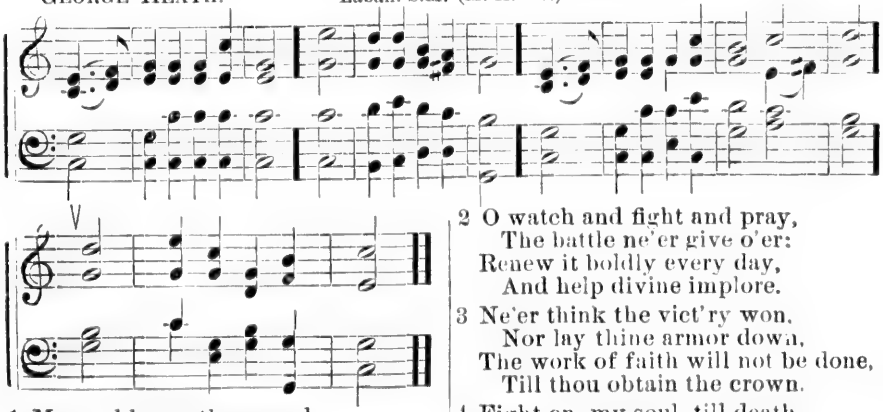
Why not To-day? Concluded.



No. 123. My Soul be on thy Guard.

GEORGE HEATH. Laban. S.M. (M. H. 581.) L. MASON.



1 My soul be on thy guard,
Ten thousand foes arise;
The hosts of sin are pressing hard,
To draw thee from the skies.

2 O watch and fight and pray,
The battle ne'er give o'er:
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the vict'ry won,
Nor lay thine armor down,
The work of faith will not be done,
Till thou obtain the crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
To his divine abode.

No. 124. Savior, Wash me in the Blood.

COWPER. E. O. EXCELL.

1. There is a fount-ain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sin-ners plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains.

2. The dy - ing thief re-joiced to see That fount- ain in his day,
And there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.

CHORUS.

Sav-ior, wash..... me in the blood, Sav - ior,
Sav-ior, wash me in the blood, in the blood, the blood of the Lamb. Sav-ior,

wash..... me in the blood, Oh, wash.....
wash me in the blood, in the blood, the blood of the Lamb Oh, wash me in the

..... me in the blood, And I shall be whiter than the snow.
blood, in the blood, the blood of the Lamb,

3 Thou dying Lamb, thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Are saved, to sin no more.

4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream,
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

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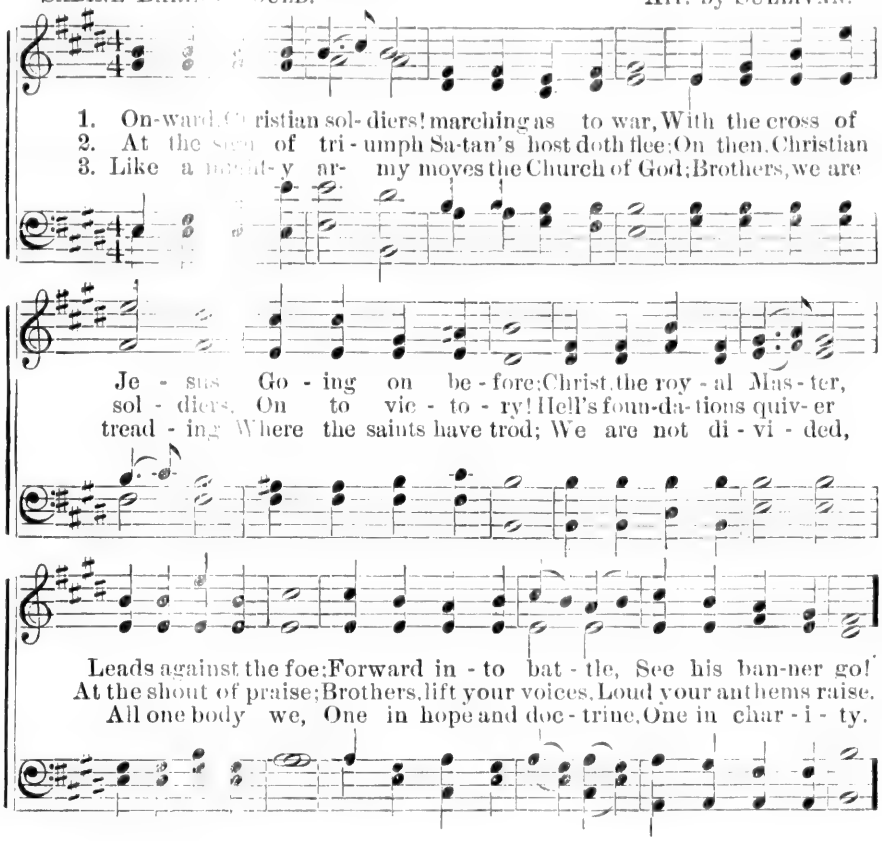
No. 125. Onward, Christian Soldiers!

Onward, 6. 5. (M. H. 563.)

SABINE BARING-GOULD. ARR. by SULLIVAN.

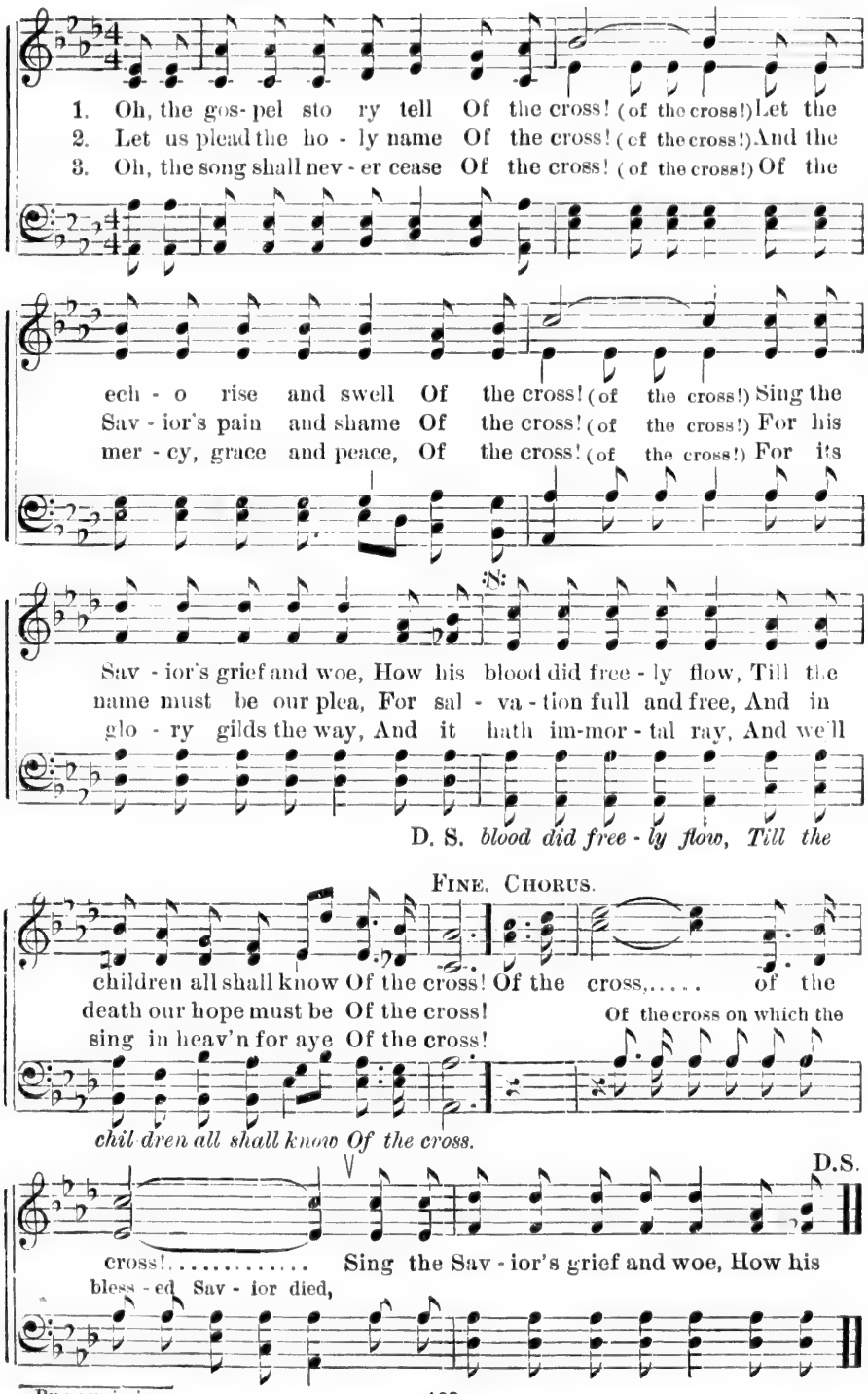


4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.

5 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song;
Glory, laud and honor
Unto Christ, the King,
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.

No. 126. Story of the Cross.

Rev. W. P. Rivers. R. M. McIntosh.



By permission.

No. 127. Behold the Man.

F. A. M. FRANK A. MILLER.

1. Be-hold the Prince and Savior, Who giv - eth life and peace; The
2. Be-hold the Man of sor-rows, He stands be-fore thee now, With
3. Be-hold a love - ly Stran-ger Be-fore thy closed heart's door, Has

lep - er's cry he hear-eth, The wid-ow's sor - rows cease; And
pur - ple robe and thorn-crown, With pierc'd and bleeding brow; The
wait - ed long, still wait-eth, And knock-eth o'er and o'er; O

lo! a voice from heav - en, "'Tis my be - lov - ed Son, O
throng cry, "cru - ci - fy him," O soul, what hath he done That
swing the door wide o - pen, With blessings he has come To

hear ye him,' he bring - eth Good news to ev - 'ry one.
thou shouldst join with sin - ners, And spurn the ho - ly One.
fill thy life with glad - ness, And guide thee to his home.

CHORUS. *1st.* *2d.*

Behold the Man, behold the Man, He comes thy soul to save. (*Omit.*).....
Behold the Man, behold the Man, O haste and (*Omit.*)..... let him in.

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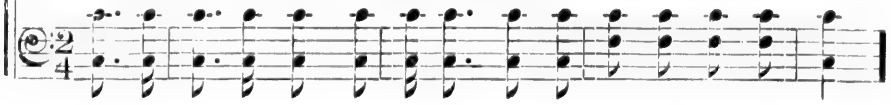
By per.

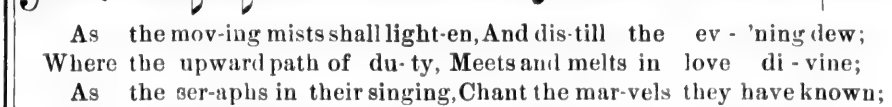
No. 128. By and By, Yes, By and By.

WM. ALFRED GAY. WM. A. MAY.

1. By and by the path shall brighten, And its out-lines rise to view;
2. By and by a fringe of beau-ty Shall ap-pear be-yond the line,
3. By and by shall come the ringing Of the mu - sic from the throne,
4. By and by the cit - y gold-en, Shall in broad perspective stand;

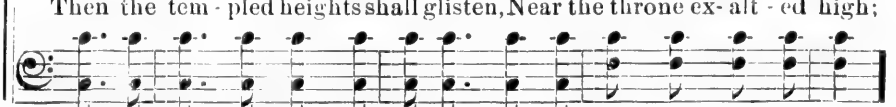


As the mov-ing mists shall light-en, And dis-till the ev - 'ning dew;
Where the upward path of du-ty, Meets and melts in love di - vine;
As the ser-aphs in their singing, Chant the mar-vels they have known;
All its mas-sive bulk up-holden, In the hol - low of God's hand!



When the gems of gold shall glis-ten In the cloud sup - port-ed sky;
There the Lord shall rise in glo-ry, Thro' the star depths drawing nigh,
And the az - ure heights shall thunder, With the chorals of the sky,
Then the tem - pled heights shall glisten, Near the throne ex-alt - ed high;

While the soul shall look and list - en, By and by, (yes, by and by.)
Crown - ing thus re-demp-tion's sto - ry, By and by, (yes, by and by.)
Till the soul shall wait and won-der, By and by, (yes, by and by.)
While the soul shall look and list - en, By and by, (yes, by and by.)



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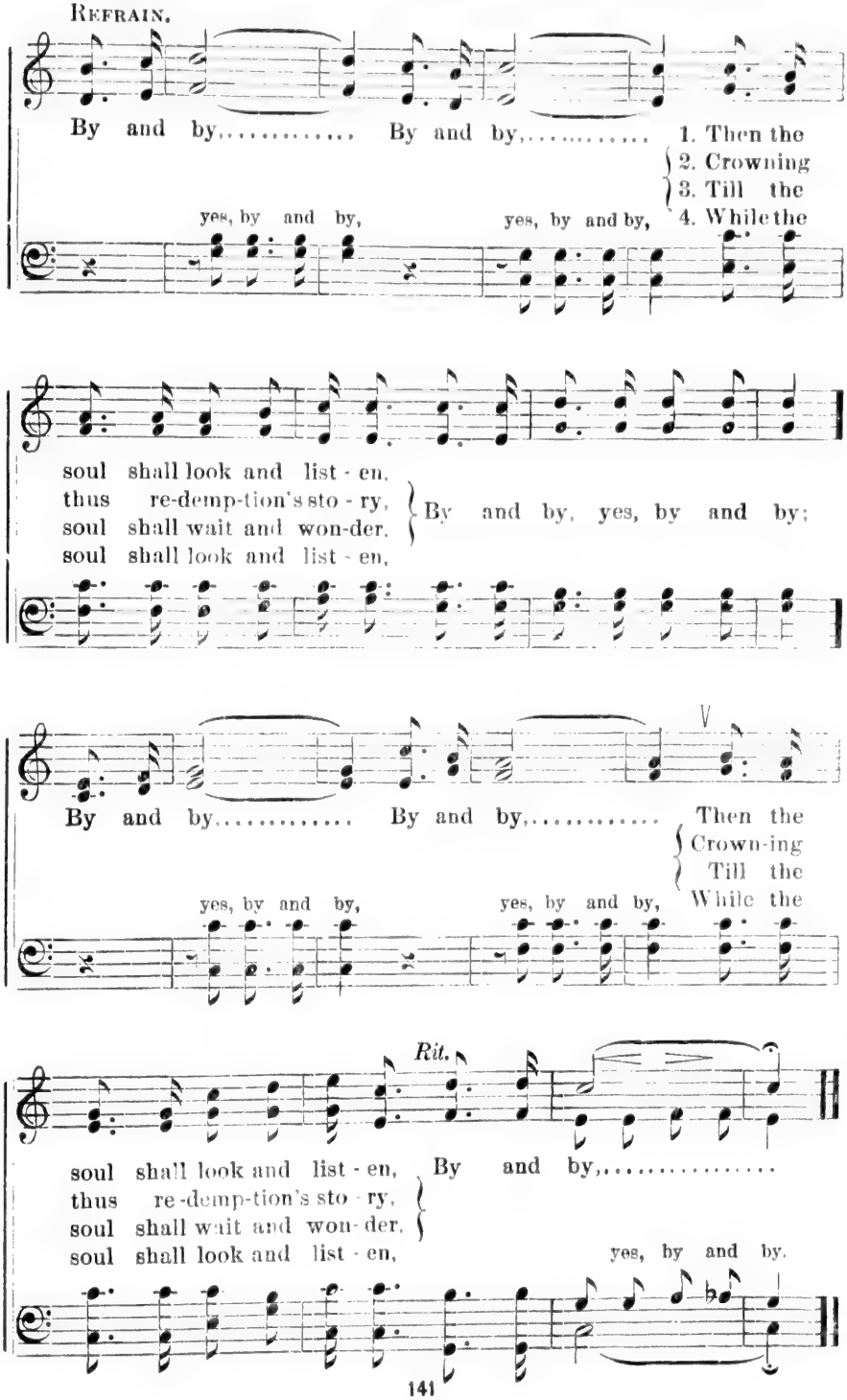
By and By, Yes, By and By. Concluded.



No. 129. The Way of the Cross.

E. W. Blandly. Arr. by Rev. J. S. Norris and R. K. Carter.

Slow.

1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, "Take thy cross, and fol - low, fol - low me."
2. I'll go with him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with him, with him all the way. Where he leads me I will fol - low, Where he leads me I will fol - low, Where he leads me I will fol - low; I'll go with him, with him all the way.
3. I'll go with him thro' the judgment, I'll go with him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with him, with him all the way.
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Chorus.

By permission of the author.

No. 130. My Happy Home.

Anon. (To my Choir, Round Lake, N. Y. E. O. Excell.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap-py home, O how I long for thee!
2. Thy walls are all of pre-cious stone Most glo-rious to be - hold;
3. Thy gar-dens and thy pleasant streams My stud - y long have been—
4. Reach down, reach down thine arms of grace, And cause me to as - cend

When will my sor-rows have an end? Thy joys, when shall I see?
Thy gates are rich - ly set with pearl, Thy streets are paved with gold.
Such spark-ling gems by hu-man sight Have nev - er yet been seen.
Where con - gre - ga - tions ne'er break up, And prais - es nev - er end.

CHORUS.

I will meet you in the Cit-y of the New Je - ru-sa - lem, I am

washed in the blood of the Lamb, ... I will meet you in the Cit-y
washed in the blood, in the blood of the Lamb,

of the New Je-ru - sa-lem, I am washed in the blood of the Lamb.

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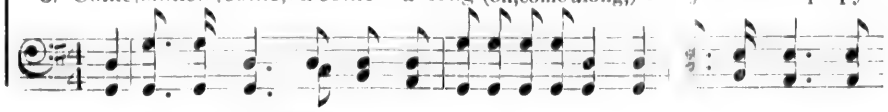
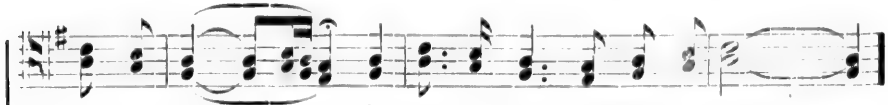
No. 131. We're Going Home.

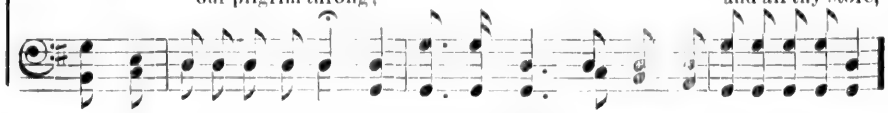
For Male Voices. HENRY A. LEWIS.

1. We go the way that leads to God, (that leads to God,) The way that saints have
2. The ways of God are ways of peace (are ways of peace,) And all his paths are
3. Come, sinners, come, oh come a- long (oh, come along,) And join our hap - py

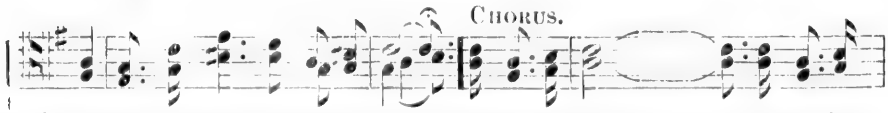




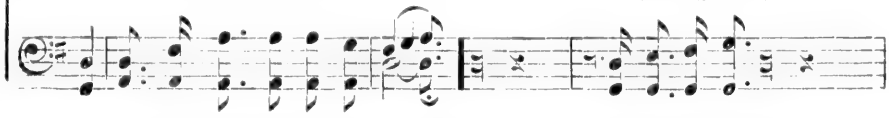
ev - er trod; So let us leave this fleet-ing shore, ...
have ev-er trod: this fleeting shore,
pleas-ant - ness; Then wea - ry souls, your sighs give o'er.....
are pleasantness; your sighs give o'er,
pil-grim throng; Fare-well, vain world, and all thy store
our pilgrim throng; and all thy store,



CHORUS.



For realms where we shall die no more. We're going home..... we're going
We're go- ing home to die no more.
We're go- ing home to die no more. We're go - ing home,



home ..... We're go home..... to die no
we're go - ing home, We're go - ing home,

more;..... To die no more,..... to die no
to die no more, To die no more,

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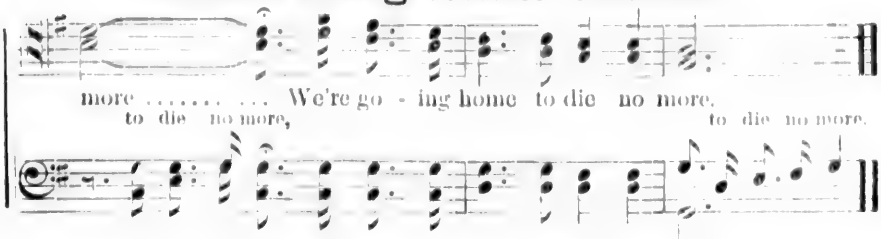
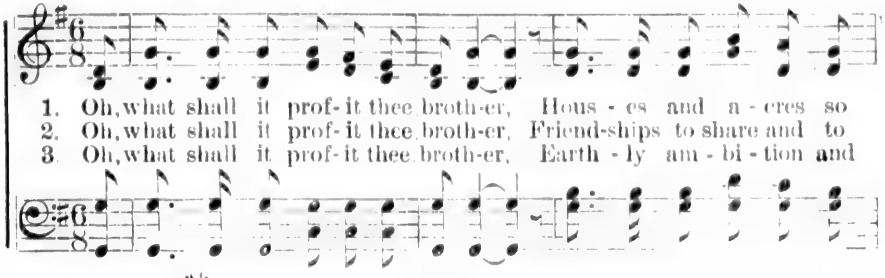
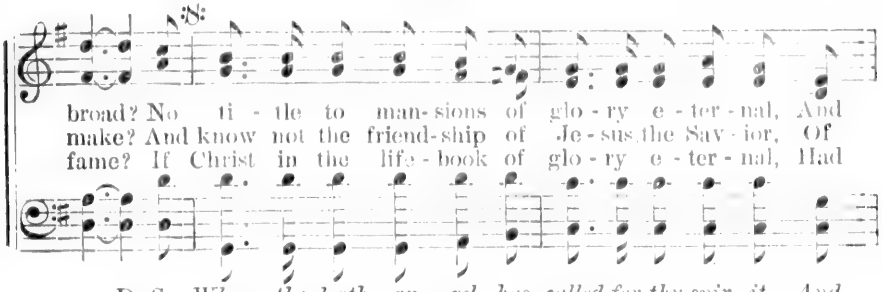
We're Going Home. Concluded.



No. 132. What Shall It Profit Thee?

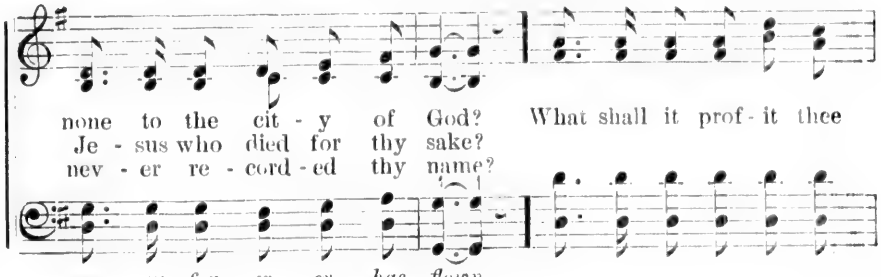
M. P. Ferguson. W. A. Ogden.



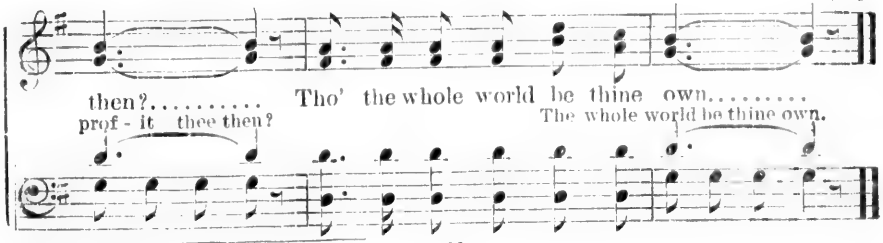


D. S. *When the death - an - gel has called for thy spir - it, And*

Fine. Refrain.



D.S.



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No. 133. Sweet and Low.

R. Kelso Carter. J. Barnby.

1. Sweet and low, sweet and low, Je - sus, my Lord, is call - ing;
2 Strong and true, strong and true, Safe in his bo - som hold - ing,
3. Swift as light, swift as light, An - gels are down - ward sweep-ing;
4. Day by day, day by day, Sweet - ly I learn the sto - ry,

Soft - ly flow, sweet and low, Ger ly his ac - cents fall - ing;
Je - sus keeps, nev - er sleeps, Sweet - ly my soul en - fold - ing;
Cloth'd in white, pure and bright, Love's faithful vig - ils keep - ing;
Mer - cy free, Christ in me, This is the hope of glo - ry;

Calm - ing the wild surg - ing wa - ters of strife, Breathing a
Ten - der - ly shield-ing when fierce tem-pests roar, Bear - ing me
Guard - ing my path with the staff and the rod, Feed - ing my
Love is per - fect - ed, my fears backward roll, Peace like a

Refrain.

deep, ho - ly rest in my life. Hark-en, the Mas - ter speak-eth;
calm - ly and safe - ly to shore.
soul on the word of my God.
riv - er flows o - ver my soul.

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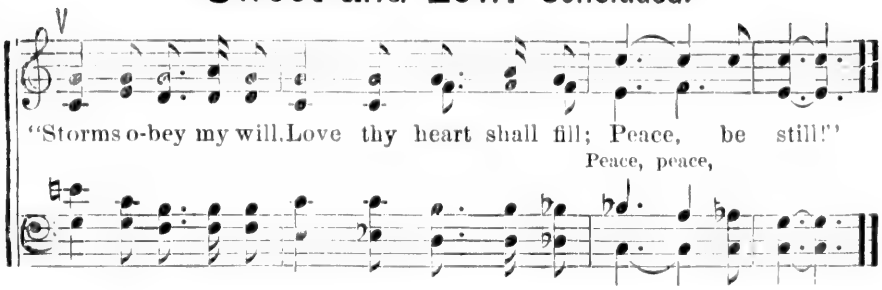
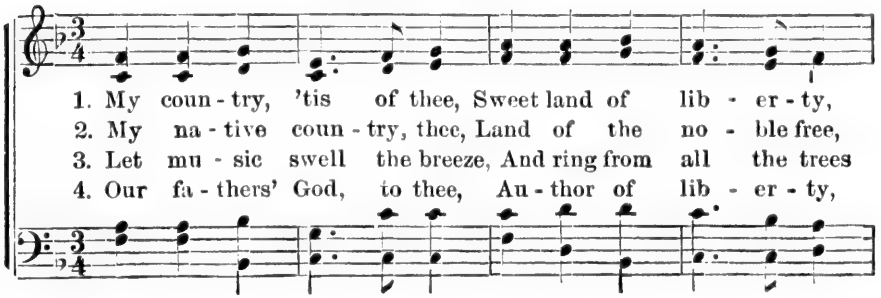
By per.

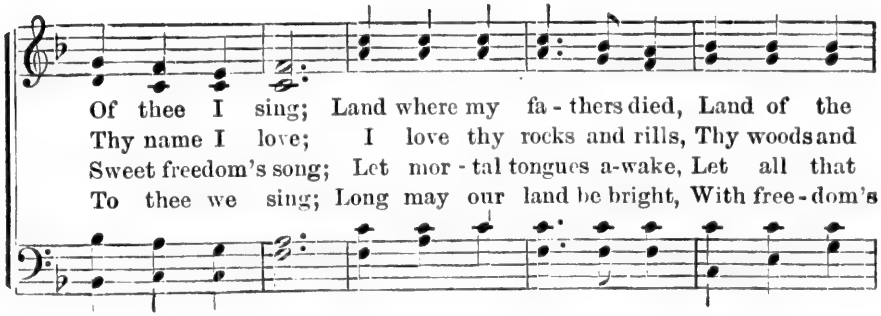
Sweet and Low. Concluded.

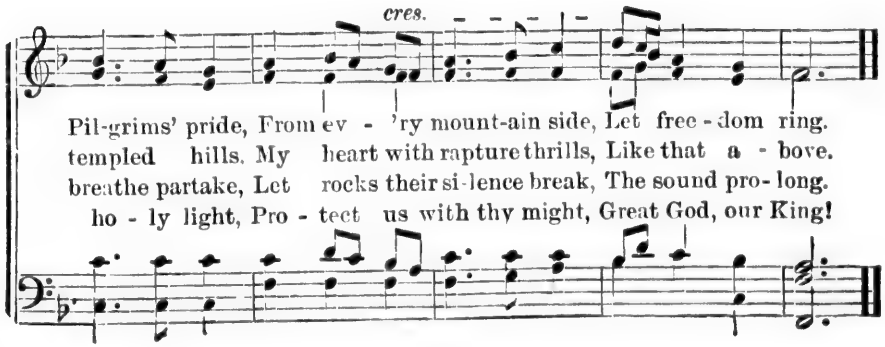


No. 134. America.

L. F. Smith. National Hymn.







No. 135. My Mother's Hands.

Mrs. M. E. W. Mrs. M. E. Willson.

Slow and with great expression.

1. Oh, those beau-ti-ful, beau - ti-ful hands! Tho' they neither were white nor small, Yet my moth - er's hands were the fair - est, And love - li - est hands of all.
2. Oh, those beau-ti-ful, beau - ti-ful hands! How they cared for my in-fant days! They guid - ed my feet in - to pleas - ant paths, And smoothed all the rug - ged ways.
3. Oh, those beau-ti-ful, beau - ti-ful hands! As they pressed my ach - ing brow; They cooled the fev - er and eased the pain, Me - thinks I can feel them now.
4. Oh, those beau-ti-ful, beau - ti-ful hands! Thin and wrinkled with age they grew; But still they toiled on for the child so dear, And her love seemed more ten-der and true.

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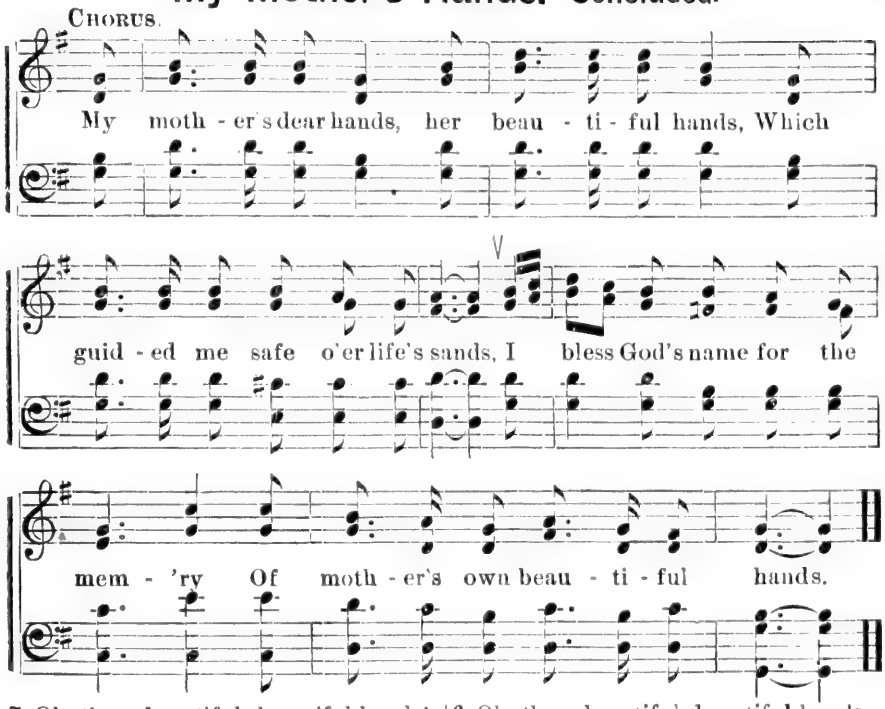
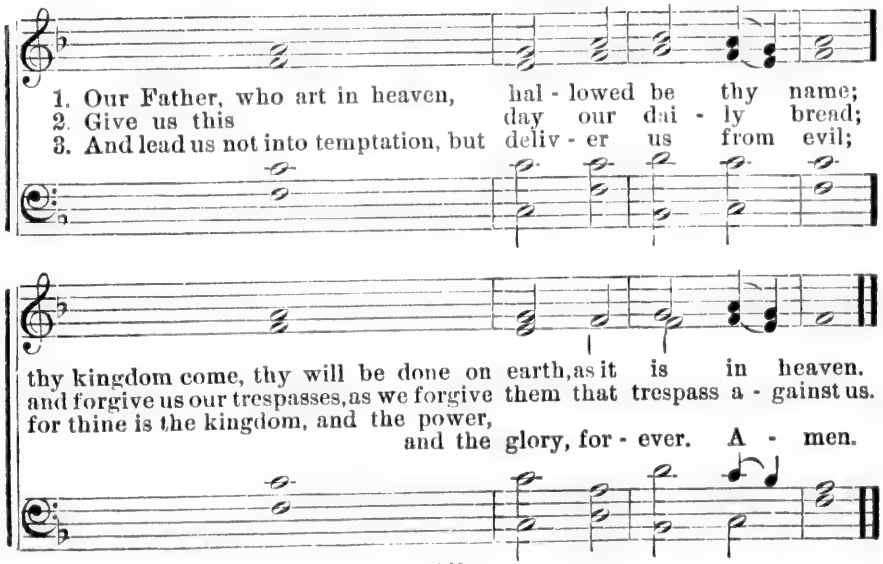
My Mother's Hands. Concluded.



5 Oh, those beautiful, beautiful hands!
I stood by her coffin one day,
And I kissed those hands so cold and white,
As quiet and peaceful she lay.

6 Oh, those beautiful, beautiful hands
I shall clasp them again once more.
As my feet touch the bank of the heav'n ly land;
We shall meet on that shining shore.

No. 136. The Lord's Prayer.



No. 137. To the Highways.

E. A. H. Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.

1. { Brother, you have known the Master, Lo! these ma-ny, ma-ny years;
   { He has pardon'd your transgressions, Hush'd your sorrows, stayed your tears;

2. { Brother, think how much he loved you, How he bore your sin and shame;
   { Bit-ter pain and bit-ter an-guish, You, a sin-ner, to re-claim.

In re-turn for his com-pas-sion, For his love un-bought, unpriced,
An-gels are not thus ex-alt-ed, Cher-u-bim nor ser-a-phim;

For his good-ness and his mer-cy, Have you bro't one soul to Christ?
In re-turn for such af-fec-tion, Have you bro't one soul to him?

Chorus.

To the high-ways, To the hedg-es, Find the
To the highways, O my brother! To the hedg-es, O my broth-er!

souls that are a-stray; To the high-ways, To the
To the highways, O my broth-er! To the

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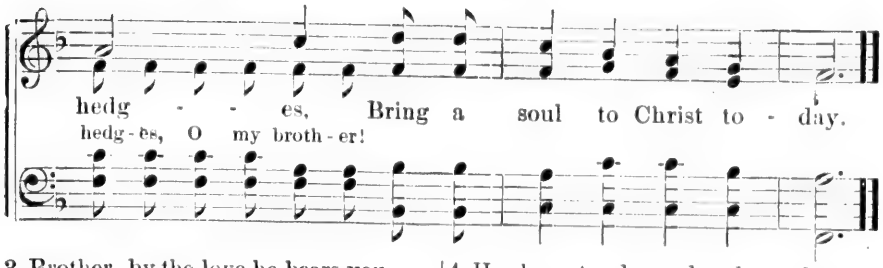
To the Highways. Concluded.

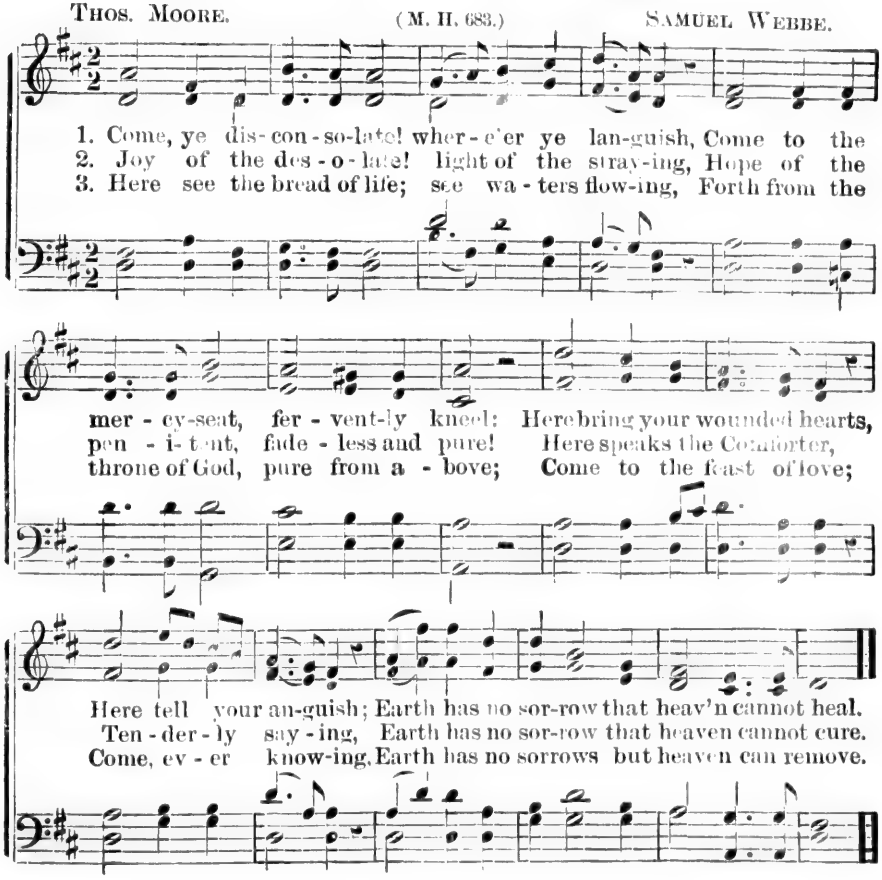


3 Brother, by the love he bears you,
Pure and tender, rich and free;
Finding its most true expression
In the cross of Calvary.
Consecrate yourself in service,
To the Lord who made you whole;
Bring some wand'rer to the Savior,
Rescue an immortal soul.

4 Has he not redeemed and saved you,
Cleansed your soul from guilt and sin?
Rescued you from condemnation,
Brought the Holy Spirit in?
Why not, in responsive feeling,
Filled with gratitude and love;
Save one soul, to add one jewel
To his glorious crown above?

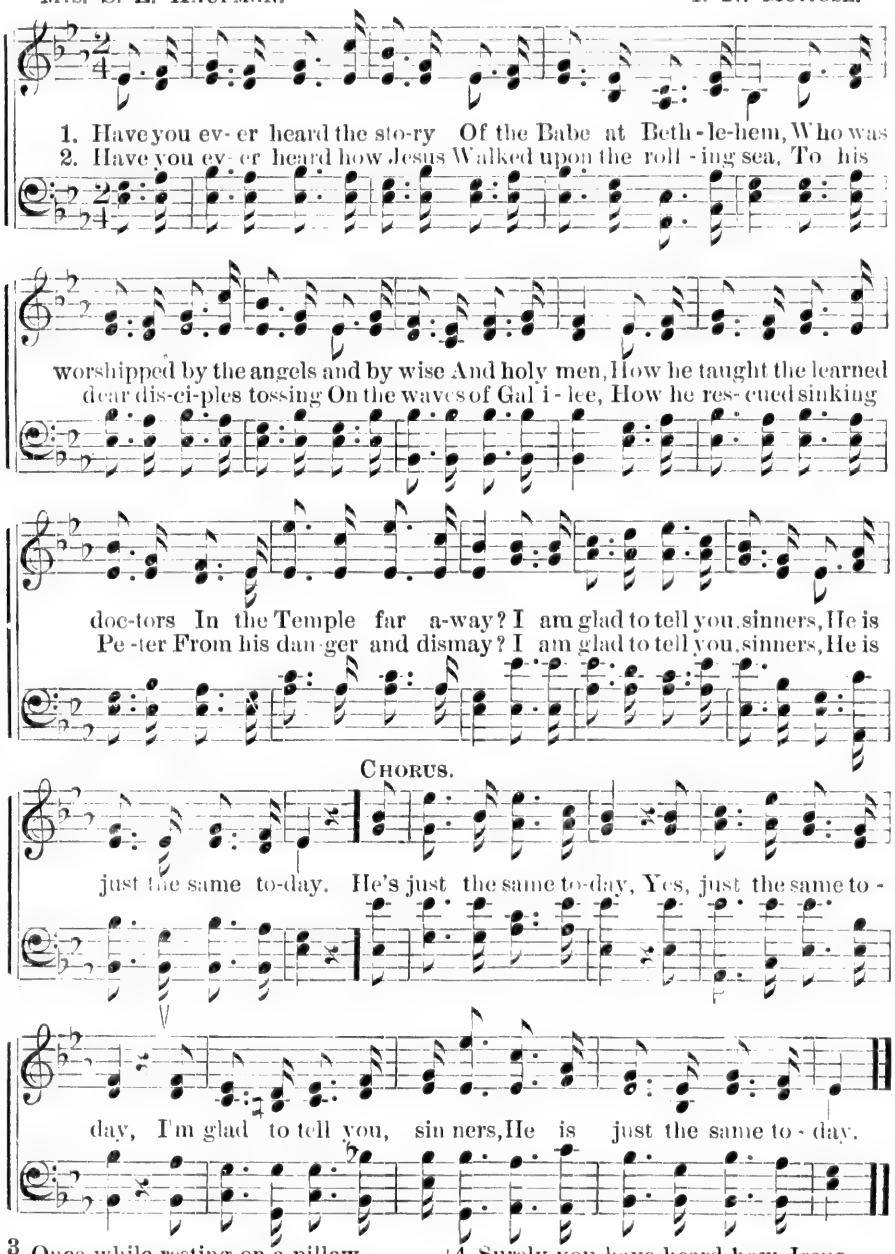
No. 138. Come, Ye Disconsolate.

THOS. MOORE. (M. H. 683.) SAMUEL WEBBE.



No. 139. He is just the Same To-day.

Mrs. S. Z. Kaufman. I. N. McHose.



3 Once while resting on a pillow
In the vessel, fast asleep,
There arose a mighty tempest
On the wild and raging deep;
"Peace, be still," the Lord comanded,
Every angry wave did stay;
I am glad to tell you, sinners,
He is just the same to-day

4 Surely you have heard how Jesus
Prayed down in Gethsemane.
How he shed his precious life-blood
On the rugged, shameful tree,
Cruel thorns his forehead piercing,
As his spirit passed away;
Sinner, won't you come and love him?
He is just the same to-day.

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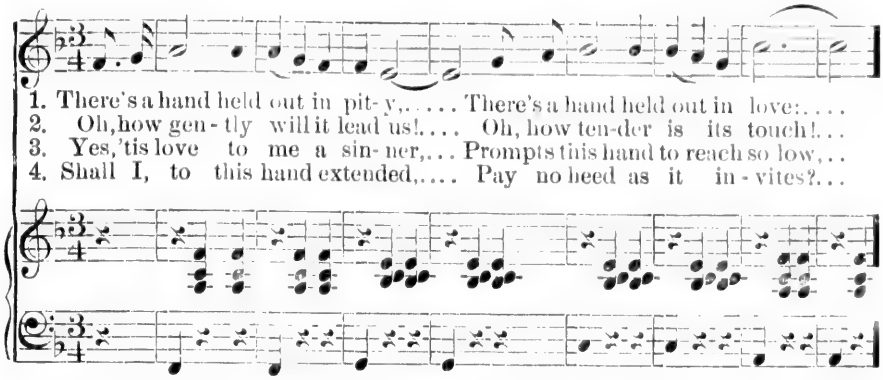
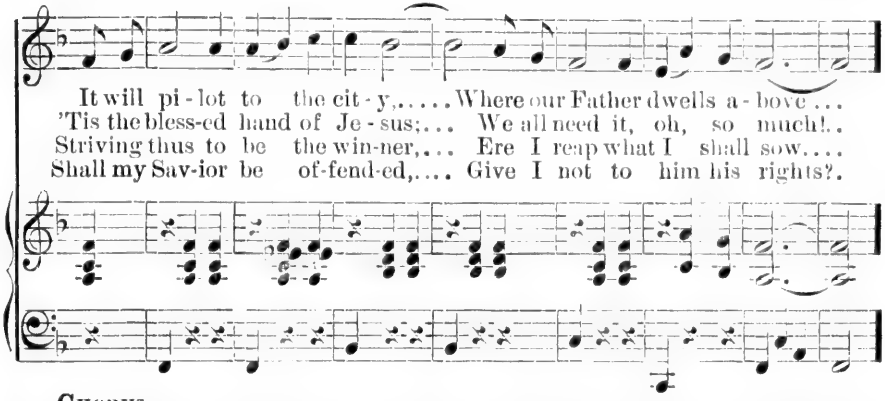
By per.

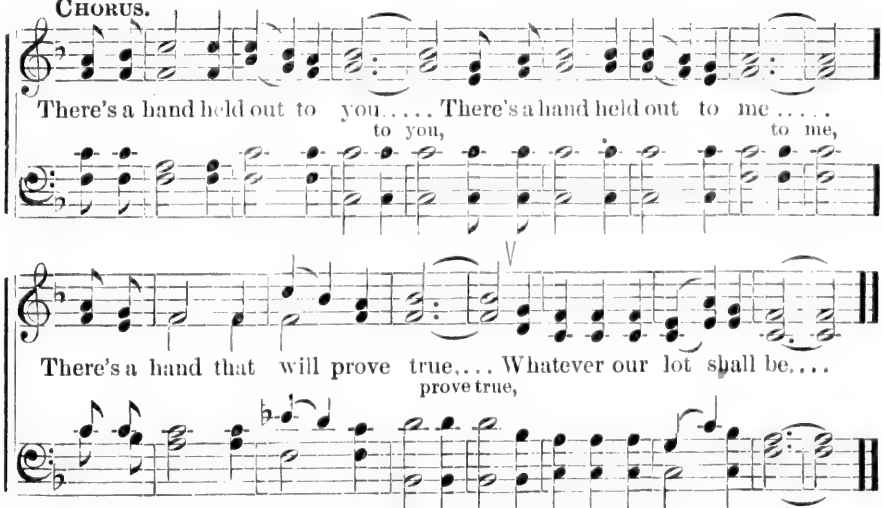
No. 140. There's a Hand Held Out.

M. W. Morse. Jno. R. Sweney.





Chorus.



5 Nay, I would this proffered hand take,
Knowing that it leads aright;
Yes, I would this loving choice make,
Trusting in his love and might.

6 Then, as hand in hand together
With my Savior, with my Friend,
With my Christ, my Elder Brother,
Let him lead till life shall end.

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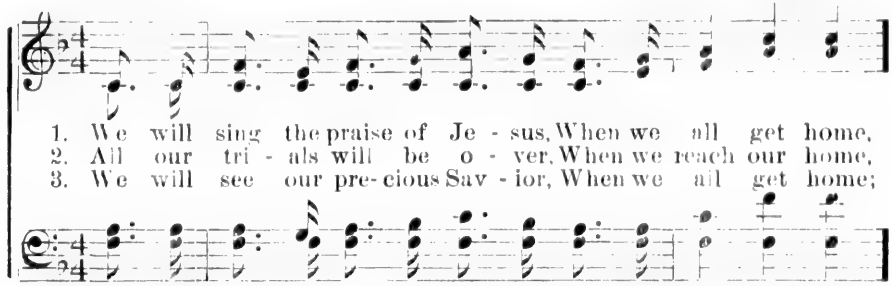
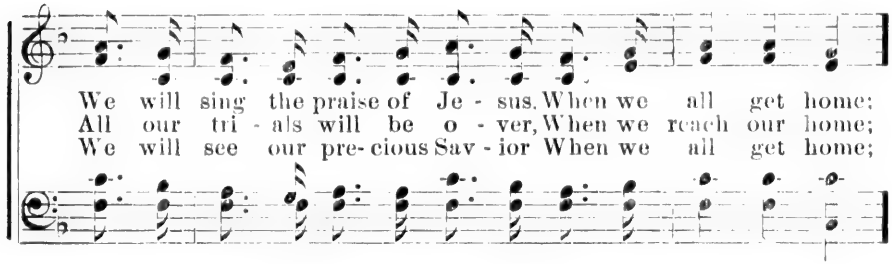
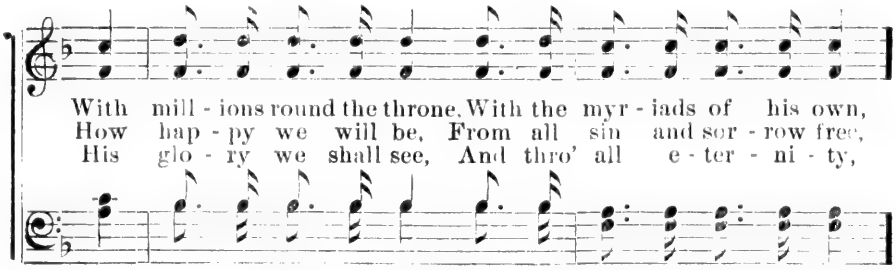
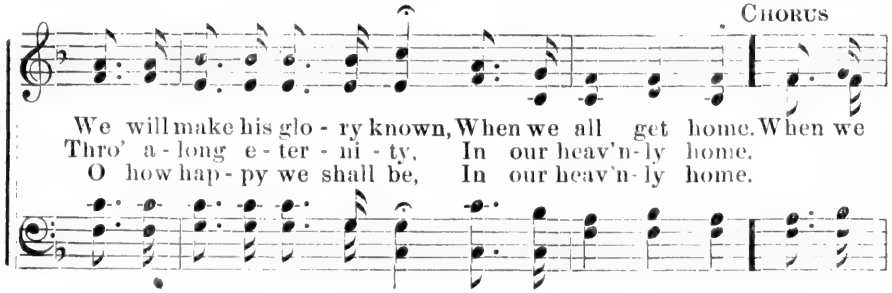
No. 141. When we all get Home.

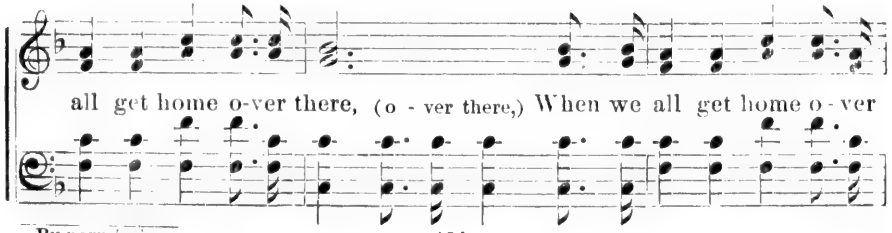
E. A. H. Rev. E. A. Hoffman.





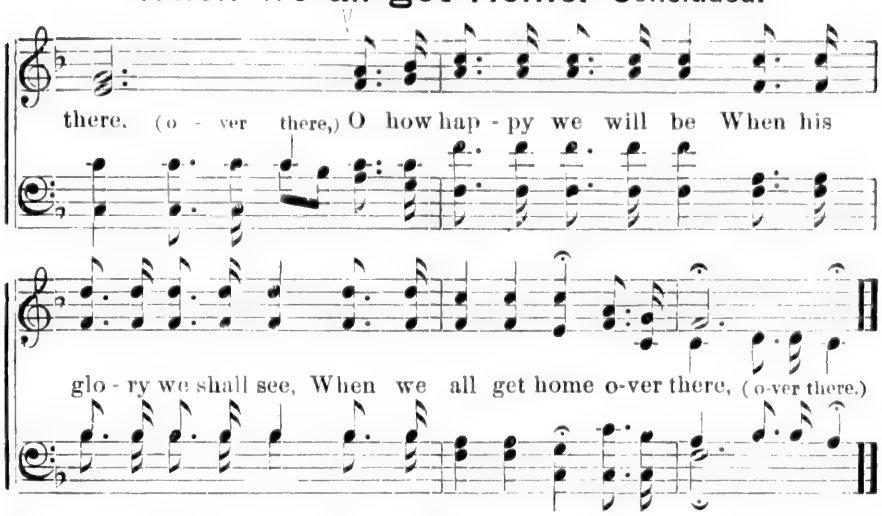






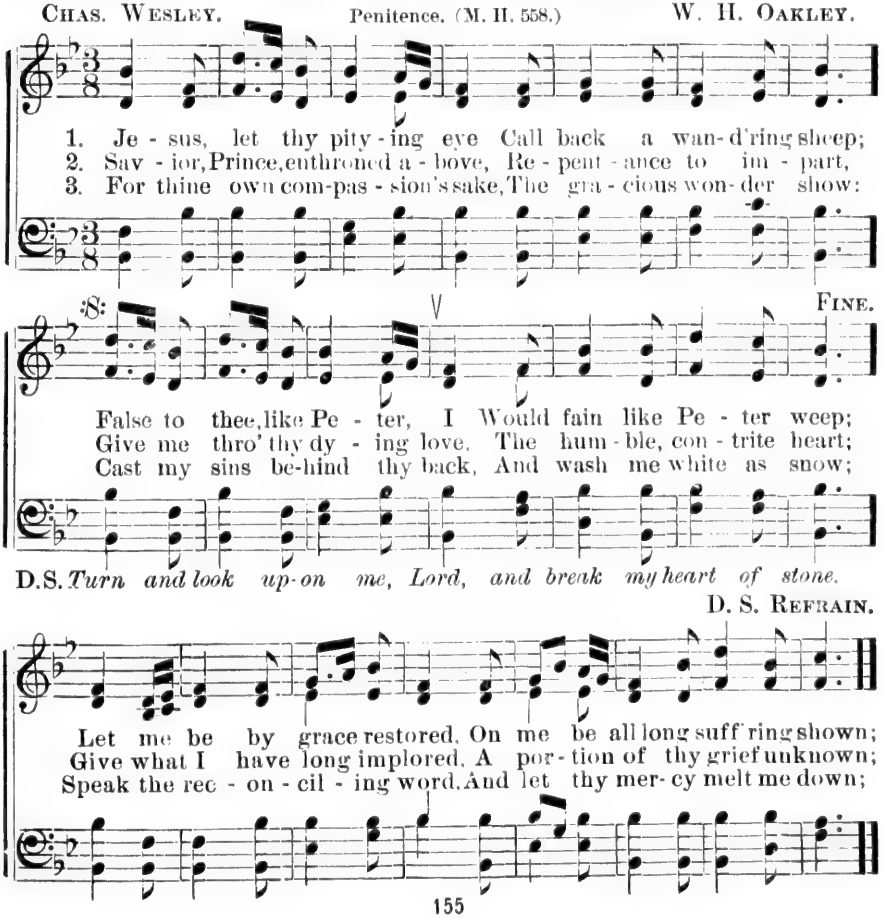
By permission.

When we all get Home. Concluded.



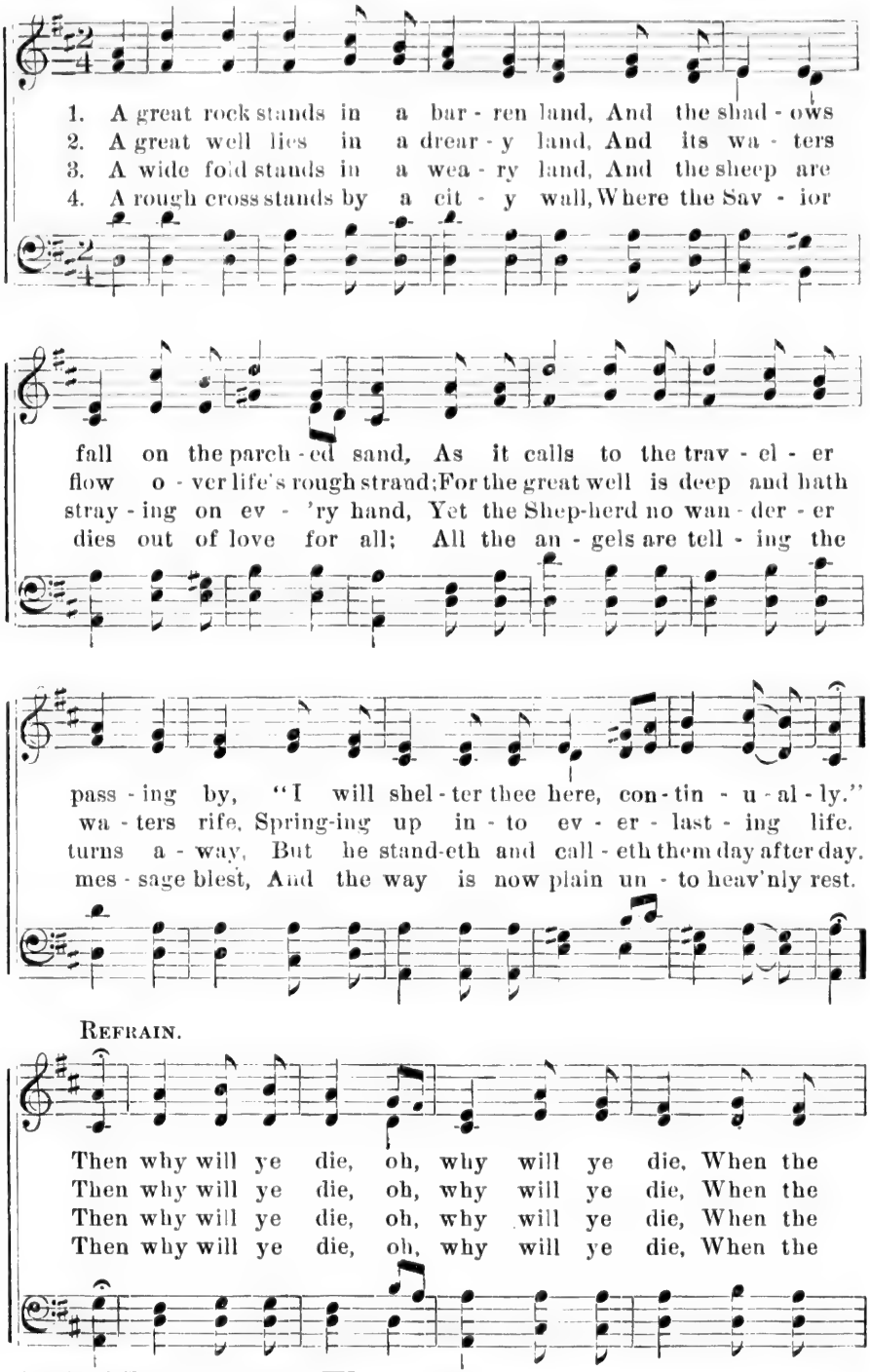
No. 142. Jesus, Let Thy Pitying Eye.

CHAS. WESLEY. Penitence. (M. H. 558.) W. H. OAKLEY.



No. 143. Why Will Ye Die?

Arr. from the "London Freeman." WM. A. MAY.



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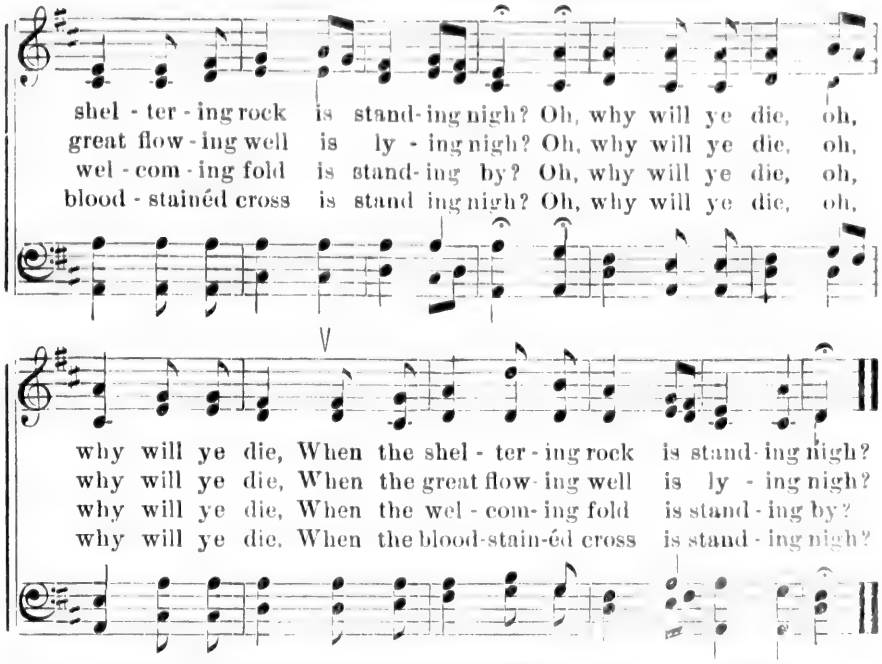
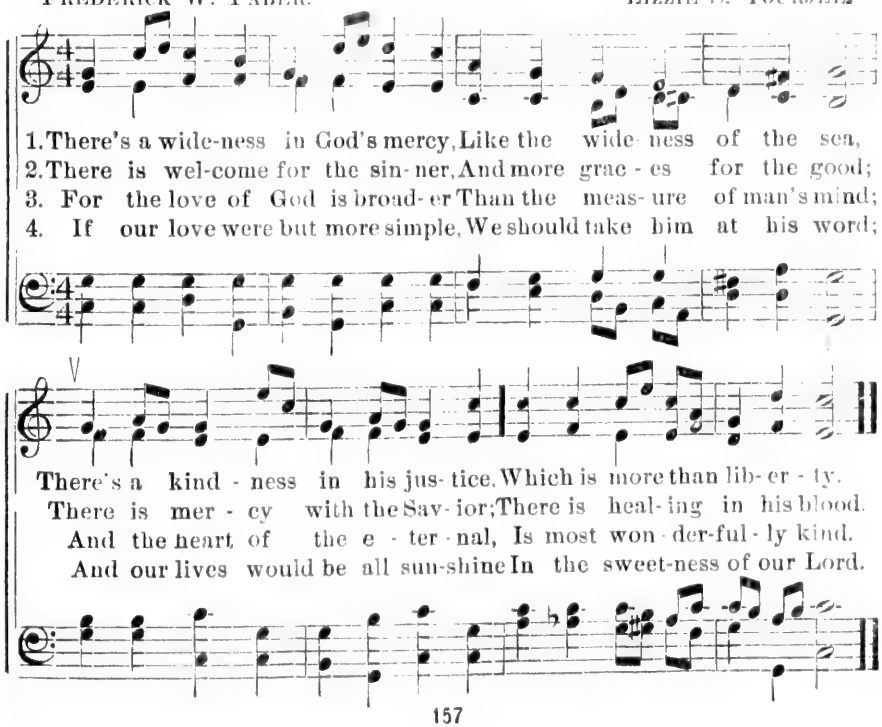
Why Will Ye Die? Concluded.



No. 144. There's a Wideness in God's Mercy.

Wellesley 8. 7 (M. H. 149.)

FREDERICK W. FABER. LIZZIE S. TOURJEE.



No. 145. Beautiful Bethlehem.

E. R. Latta. Chas. Edw. Prior.

1. Beau - ti - ful Beth - le - hem, In Ju - de - a's clime!
2. Beau - ti - ful Beth - le - hem, In Ju - de - a's land!
3. Beau - ti - ful Beth - le - hem, Glad my feet would stray

Oh! what a fa - vored spot, In the old - en time.
Where the glad Ma - gi once Saw the bright star stand.
Un - to the sa - cred spot, Where the dear babe lay.

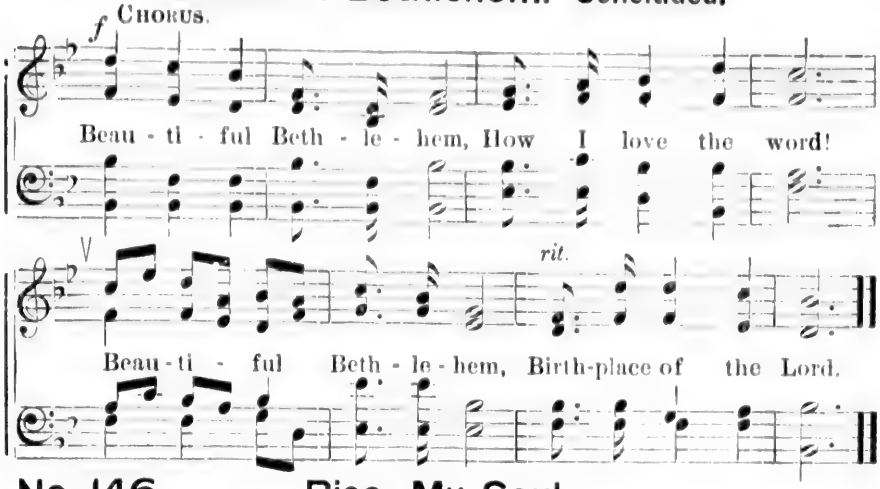
Solo. *p*

Thine was the an - gel-song In the star - ry night,
Thine were the gifts so rare By the wise men made,
Oh! that the an - gel-song, It were mine to hear!

Thine was the shep-herd's joy, Thine a won-drous sight.
Thine was their wor - ship true To Mes - si - ah paid.
Oh! that the guid - ing star, Might to me ap - pear!

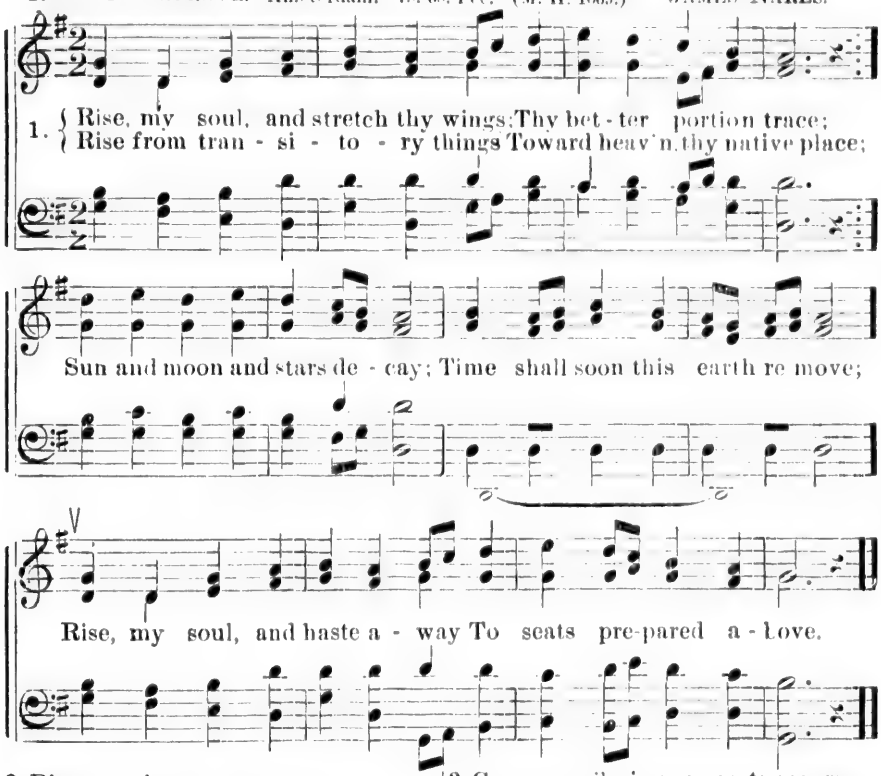
By permission.

Beautiful Bethlehem. Concluded.



No. 146. Rise, My Soul.

ROBERT SEAGRAVE. Amsterdam. 7s. 6s. Pec. (M. H. 1069.) JAMES NARES.

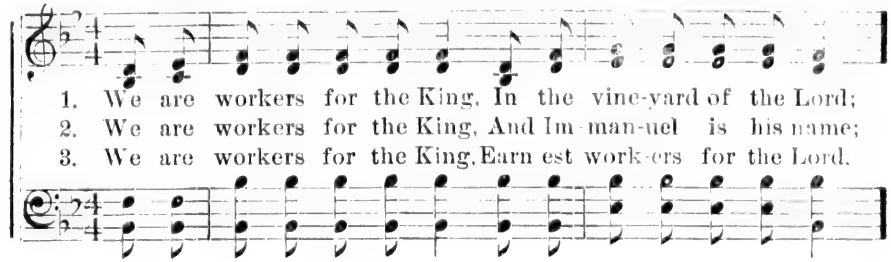


2 Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire, ascending, seeks the sun;
Both speed them to their source:
So a soul that's born of God,
Pants to view his glorious face,
Upward tends to his abode,
To rest in his embrace.

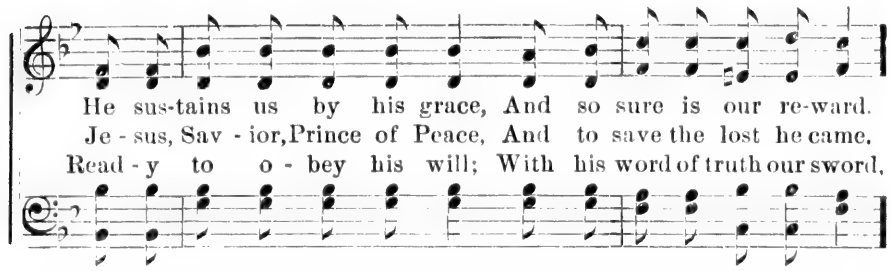
3 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn;
Press onward to the prize;
Soon our Savior will return,
Triumphant in the skies:
Yet a season, and you know
Happy entrance will be given;
All our sorrows left below,
And earth exchanged for heaven.

No. 147. Workers for the King.

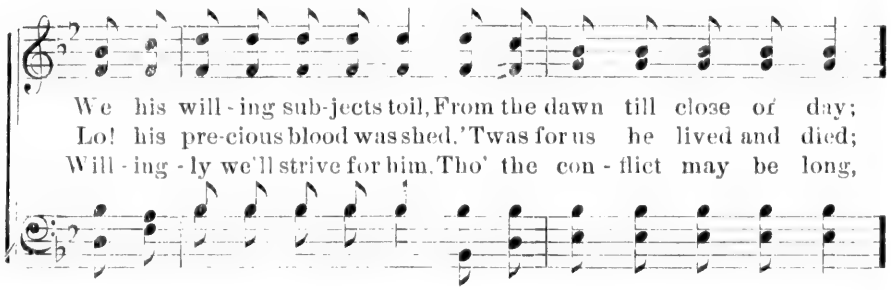
LAURA E. NEWELL. *(To the Epworth Leaguers.)* JNO. R. BRYANT.



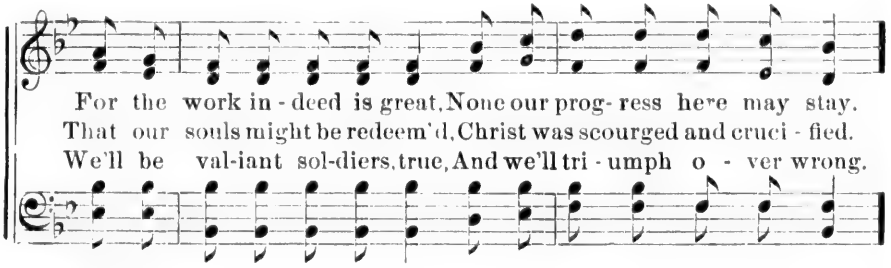
1. We are workers for the King, In the vine-yard of the Lord;
2. We are workers for the King, And Im-man-uel is his name;
3. We are workers for the King, Earn-est work-ers for the Lord.



He sus-tains us by his grace, And so sure is our re-ward.
Je-sus, Sav-ior, Prince of Peace, And to save the lost he came.
Read-y to o-bey his will; With his word of truth our sword,

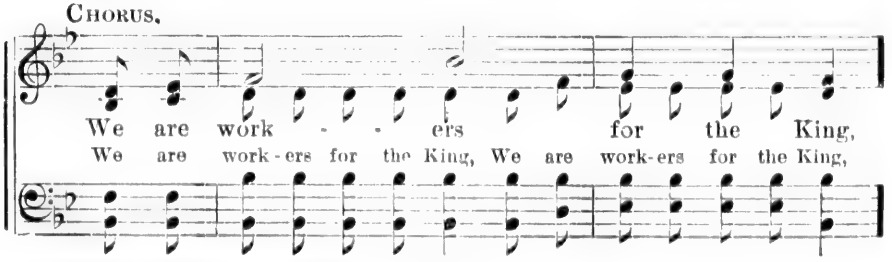


We his will-ing sub-jects toil, From the dawn till close of day;
Lo! his pre-cious blood was shed. 'Twas for us he lived and died;
Will-ing-ly we'll strive for him, Tho' the con-flict may be long,



For the work in-deed is great, None our prog-ress here may stay.
That our souls might be redeem'd, Christ was scourged and crucified.
We'll be val-iant sol-diers, true, And we'll tri-umph o-ver wrong.

CHORUS.



We are work - - ers for the King,
We are work-ers for the King, We are work-ers for the King,

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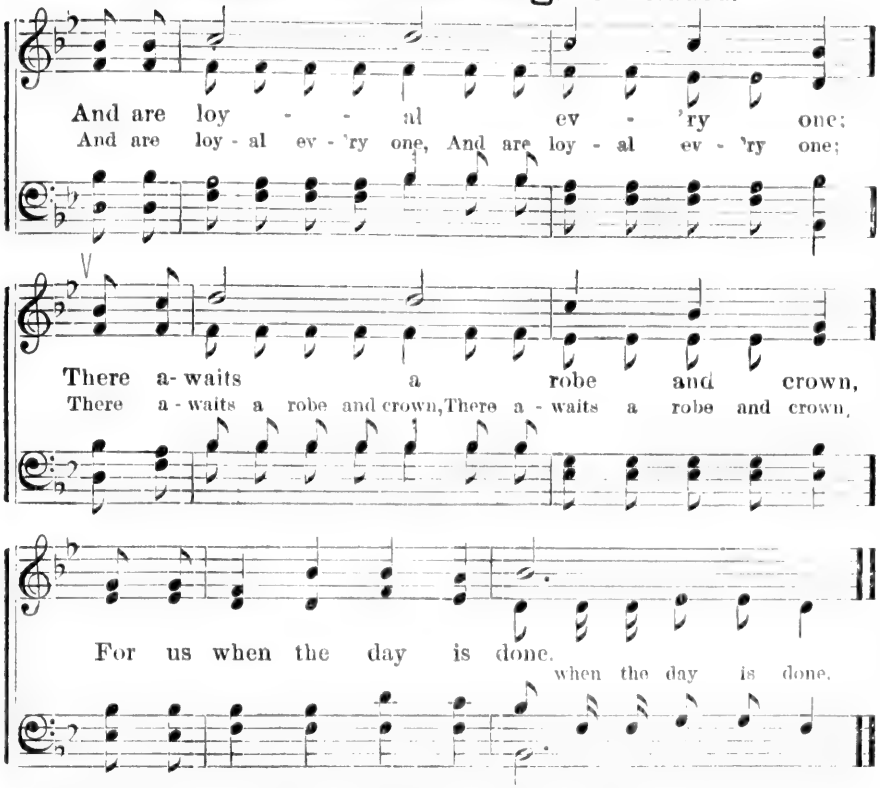
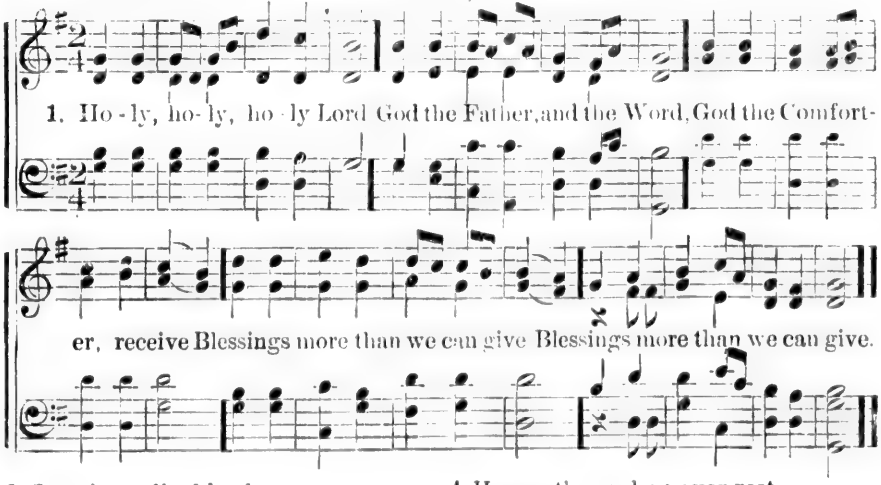
Workers for the King. Concluded.



No. 148. Holy, Holy, Holy Lord.

CHARLES WESLEY. Hendon, 7s. C. H. A. MALAN.



2 One, inexplicably three,
One, in simplest unity;
God, incline thy gracious ear,
Us thy lisping creatures hear.

3 Thee while man, the, earth-born sings,
Angels shrink within their wings;
Prostrate seraphim above
Breathe unutterable love.

4 Happy they who never rest,
With thy heavenly presence blest
They the heights of glory see,
Sound the depths of Deity!

5 Fain with them our hearts would vie,
Sink as low, mount as high;
Fall, o'erwhelmed with love, or soar
Shout, or silently adore!

No. 149. I have Looked and I Live.

T. P. W. THOS. P. WESTENDORF.

Joyously.

1. I have looked and I live, and my hap-py heart re-joic-es,
2. Ev-'ry day I can feel that my faith is grow-ing stronger,
3. Bless-ed hope ev-er shine, let the Sav-ior's in-vi-ta-tion,

In my life there is peace, such as ne'er was known before; There's a
And the cares of my life so much lighter seem to be; Oh, the
Spread a-broad thro' the world that the na-tions all may know There is

song in my soul sung by bless-ed an-gel voi-ces, And it
path-way to rest is but ver-y lit-tle long-er, Then I
life for a look, there is par-don and sal-va-tion, There is

CHORUS.

tells of a home far be-yond the oth-er shore. I have
know, well I know that my Sav-ior's face I'll see.
peace for the soul that is bound in sin and woe.

looked and I live,..... I am hap-py, oh, so hap-py in his
un-to Jesus, by his grace,

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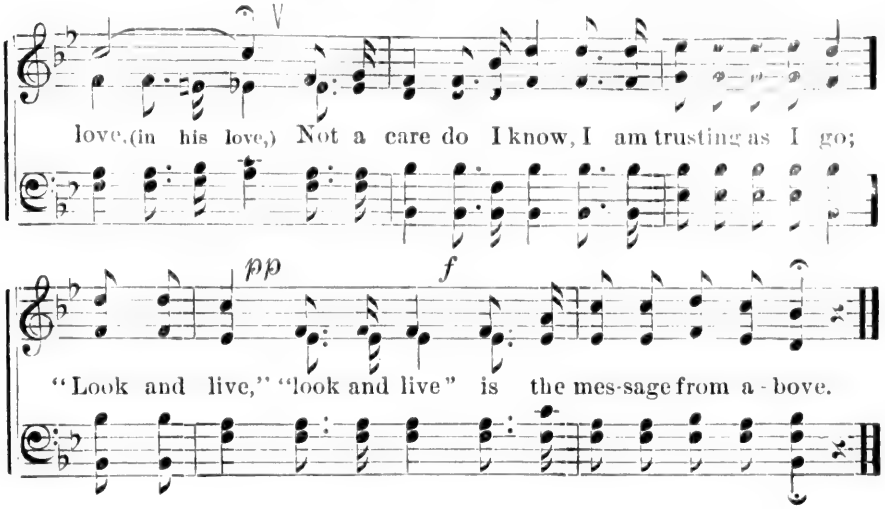
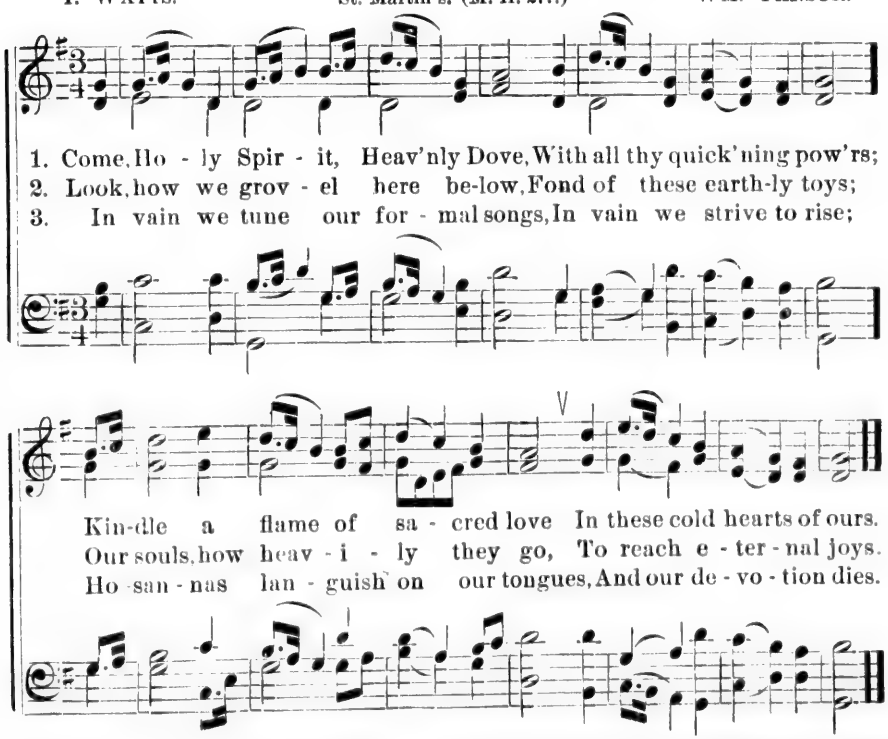
I have Looked and I Live. Concluded.



No. 150. Come, Holy Spirit. C. M.

I. WATTS. St. Martin's. (M. H. 277.) WM. TANSUR.



4 Father, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate,
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
And thine to us so great?

5 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,
With all thy quick'ning pow'rs;
Come, shed abroad a Savior's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

No. 151. Wait a Little, You May See.

E. R. Latta. Chas. Edw. Prior.

1. If be - set by doubts and fears, And no ray of light appears,
2. If your hopes that seemed so bright, All are doom'd to suffer blight,
3. Where there is no care and pain, It may all be rendered plain,

Wait a lit - tle, wait a lit - tle, you may see; If your
Wait a lit - tle, wait a lit - tle, you may see; What your
Wait a lit - tle, wait a lit - tle, you may see; Trust the

bur - den seems so great, That you scarce can bear the weight,
heart would fain pos - sess, Might bring on - ly wretch-ed - ness,
Lord and do the right, Till your faith shall turn to sight;

Wait a lit - tle, wait a lit - tle, you may see.

Chorus. *With expression.*

Wait a lit - tle, (you may see;) Wait a lit - tle, (you may see;)

Used by permission.

Wait a Little, You May See. Concluded.

Wait a lit - tle, wait a lit - tle, you may see; (you may see;)

(Wait a lit - tle,) you may see; (Wait a lit - tle,) you may see:

Wait (a lit - tle,) wait (a lit - tle,) you may see.

No, 152. 'Mid Scenes of Confusion.

Home, 11. (M. H. 1054.) Sir H. R. Bishop.

1st. 2d. :S:

1st 2d. Fine. D.S.

1 'Mid scenes of confusion and creature complaints, [with saints!
How sweet to the soul is communion
To find at the banquet of mercy there's room, [home.
And feel in the presence of Jesus at
Home! home! sweet, sweet home!
Prepare me, dear Savior, for glory, my home. [dren of peace!

2 Sweet bonds that unite all the chil
And, thrice precious Jesus, whose love cannot cease, [I roam,
Tho' oft from thy presence in sadness
I long to behold thee in glory, at home.

3 I sigh from this body of sin to be free, [with thee:
Which hinders my joy and communion
Tho' now my temptation like billows may foam, [thee at home.
All, all will be peace, when I'm with

No. 153. Won't You Trust Him?

T. P. W. THOS. P. WESTENDORF.

1. Won't you trust the prom - ise of the Sav - ior? Won't you lay your
2. Won't you go and tell him all your sor - row, Tell him of the
3. Won't you go and let the Sav - ior help you, Just be lieve and

bur - den at his feet;(his feet;) Hear him call the wea - ry, heav - y
anx ious, bitter tears;(the tears;) That from watching eyes have sad - ly
trust from day to day;(each day;) In your heart re - solve that you will

CHORUS.

lad - en, He will give you rest so calm and sweet. Won't you
fall - en, 'Mid the pain of slow - ly pass - ing years?
serve him, He will take your ev - 'ry care a - way.

trust him? Won't you trust him? Won't you
Oh, won't you trust him? Oh won't you trust him? Won't you

give your heart to Je - sus right a - way?..... He will
give your heart to Je - sus right a - way?

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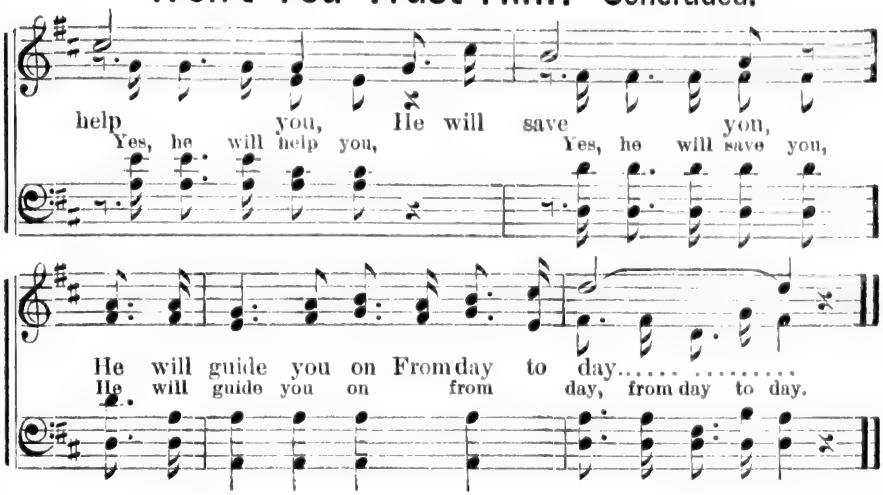
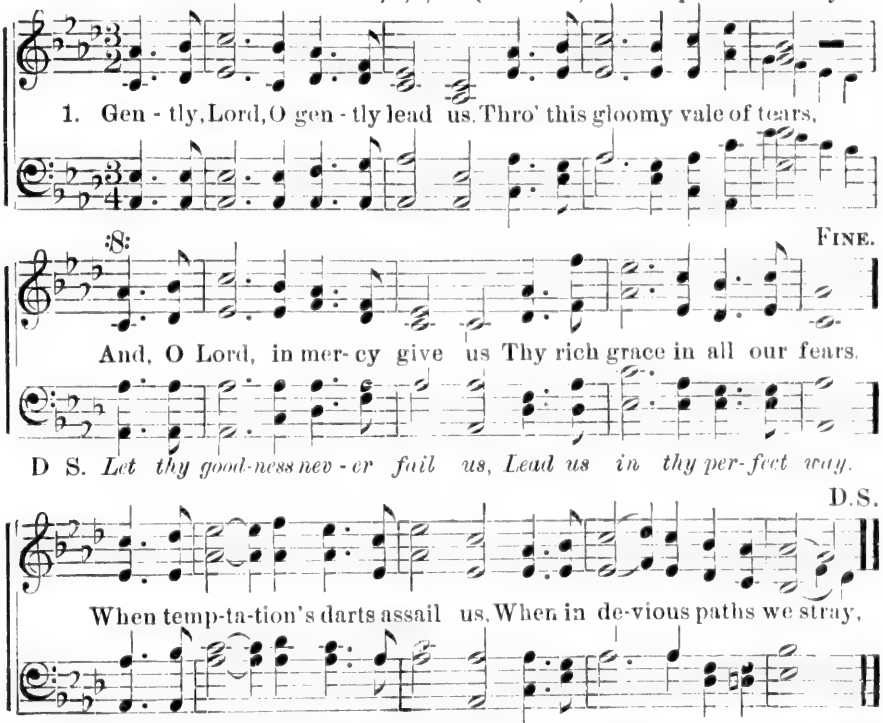
Won't You Trust Him? Concluded.



No. 154. Gently, Lord, O Gently.

THOMAS HASTINGS. Autumn, 8, 7, D. (M. H. 646.) Spanish Melody



2 In the hour of pain and anguish,
In the hour when death draws near,
Suffer not our hearts to languish,
Suffer not our souls to fear;
When this mortal life is ended,
Bid us in thine arms to rest,
Till, by angel bands attended,
We awake among the blest.

3 When to Canaan's long loved dwelling
Love divine thy foot shall bring,
There, with shouts of triumph swelling
Zion's songs in rest to sing.
There, no stranger God shall meet thee,
Stranger thou in courts above!
He who to his rest shall greet thee,
Greets thee with a well known love.

No. 155. Heralds of Jesus.

FLORA B. HARRIS. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Her - alds of Je - sus, go in might, Car - ry the mes-sage,
2. Her - alds of Je - sus, go in peace, Speak to the cap - tive
3. Her - alds of Je - sus, go in love, Crown'd with the spir - it

bear the light; Songs of sal - va - tion sing a - gain,
glad re - lease; Strength-en the help - less, tem - pest - tossed,
from a - bove, Gird - led with mer - cy stain - less, bright.

"Je - sus hath died to ran-som men; O - ver the cross of Cal - va - ry,
Comfort the mourning, seek the lost; Je - sus hath sent his word to thee,
Fair as the saints that walk in white, Robed like the angels of his grave,

CHORUS

Glo - ry of heav - en shines for thee." O - ver the
Fol - low your lead - er, "fol - low me."
Tell that he lives, he lives to save. O - ver the cross, yes,

cross, ... O - ver the cross of Cal - va - ry; O - ver the
o - ver the cross, O - ver the cross, yes,

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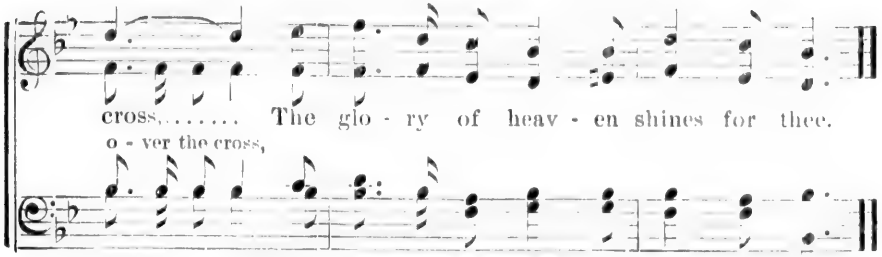
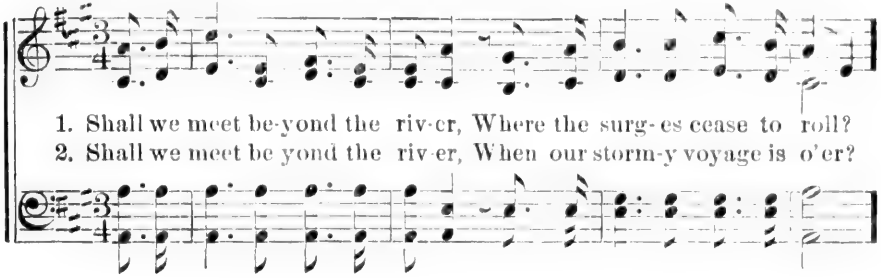
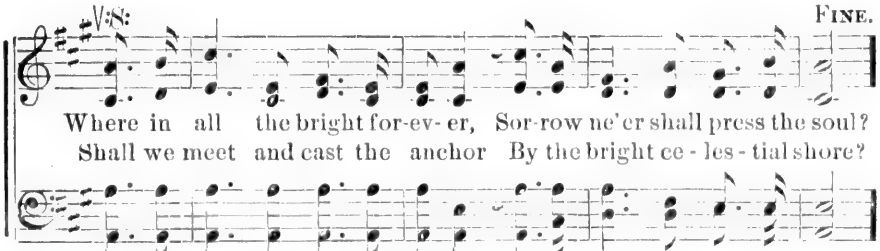


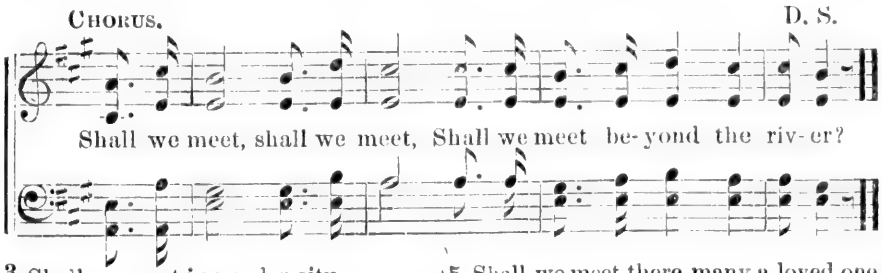
No. 156. Shall we Meet?

H. L. Hastings. Elihu S. Rice.





D.S. *Shall we meet be - yond the riv- er, Where the surg - es cease to roll?*



3 Shall we meet in yonder city,
Where the towers of crystal shine?
Where the walls are all of jasper,
Built by workmanship divine.

4 Where the music of the ransomed
Rolls its harmony around,
And creation swells the chorus
With its sweet melodious sound.

5 Shall we meet there many a loved one
That was torn from our embrace?
Shall we listen to their voices,
And behold them face to face?

6 Shall we meet with Christ our Savior,
When he comes to claim his own?
Shall we know his blessed favor,
And sit down upon his throne?

No. 157. Linger With me, Precious Savior.

Mrs. E. W. Chapman. Chas. Edw. Prior.

1. Linger with me, pre-cious Sav-ior, Earthly joys are fad - ing fast;
2. Linger with me, pre-cious Sav-ior, Let the west-ern sun-sets glow,
3. Linger with me, pre-cious Sav-ior, Let thine arms a-round me fold;

Lending, Lord, thy grace and fa - vor Till this fleet - ing life has passed.
Rays of bright and shining brilliance O'er my hap - py spir - it throw.
When the Jordan's wave I en - ter Do not th - ose thy hold.

Dearest friends a - round me gather, Tho' o'er some the grave has closed;
Light-er, light-er be the evening, When the day of life is done;
When the bright e - ter-nal morning Shall my glad free spir - it wake,

Heeding not the i - cy fin - ger, Calm their souls on thee re-posed.
Dear-er, dear - er be thy presence, With me at the set of sun.
Still be with me, O my Sav - ior, And my soul to glo - ry take.

Chorus.

Lin - ger with me, pre-cious Sav - ior, Close-ly
Lin - ger with me pre - cious Sav - ior,

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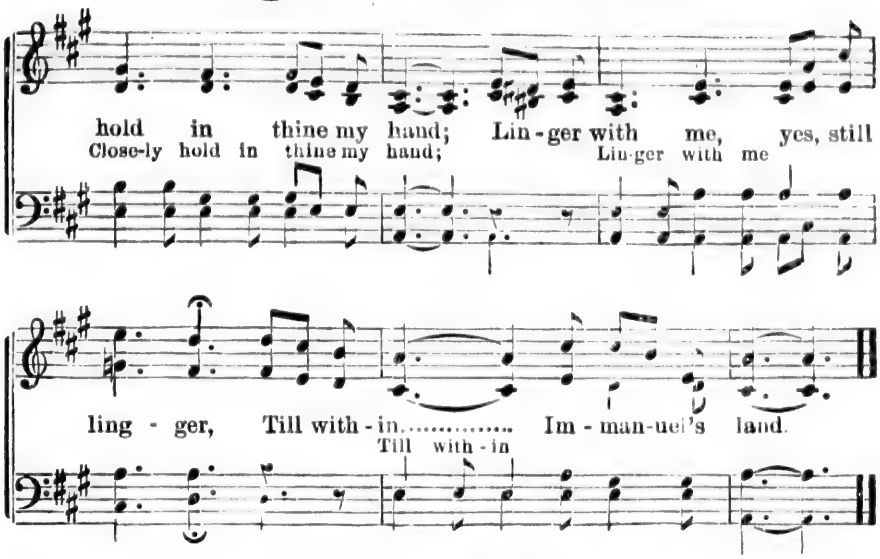
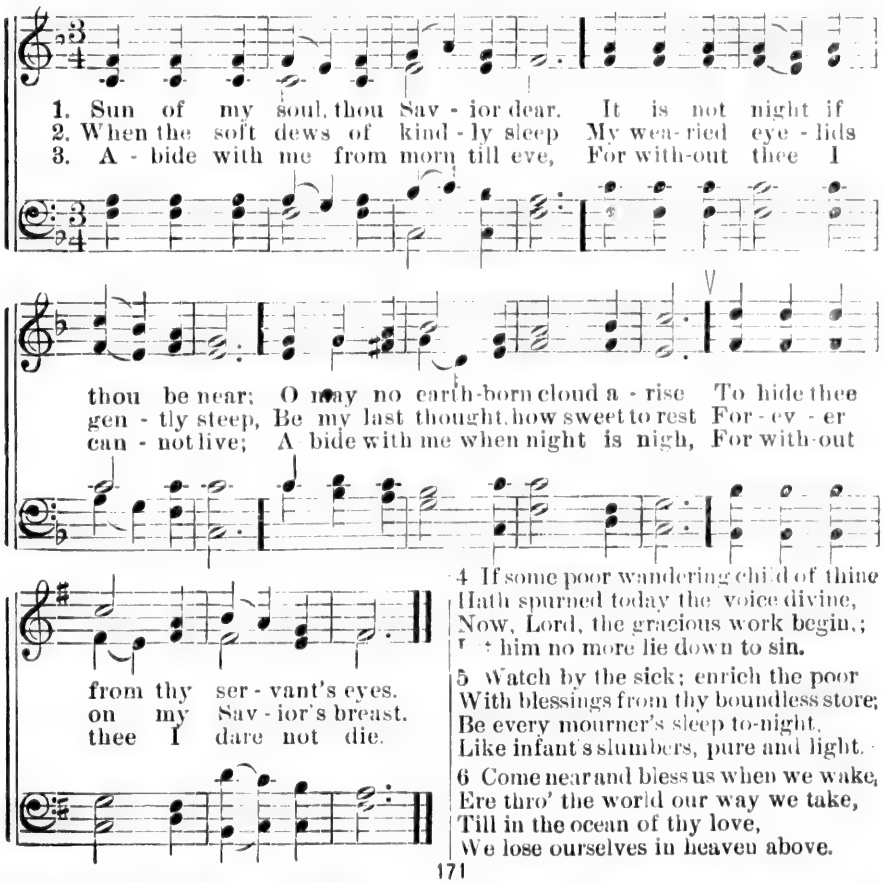
Linger With me. Concluded.



No. 158. Sun of My Soul.

JOHN KEPLER — Hursley, L. M. (M. H. 103.) — HENRY MONK.



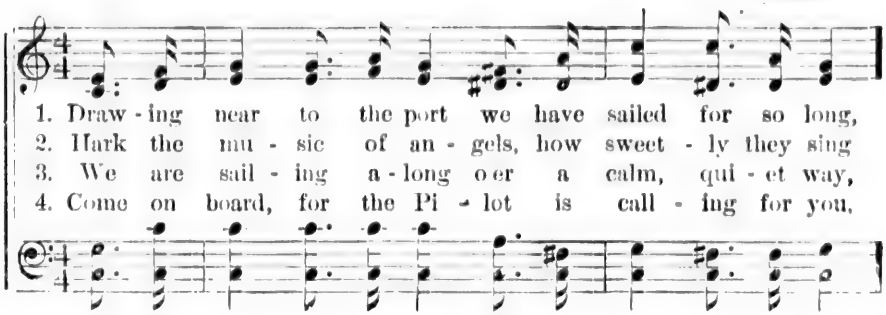
4 If some poor wandering child of thine
Hath spurned today the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
[illegible] him no more lie down to sin.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

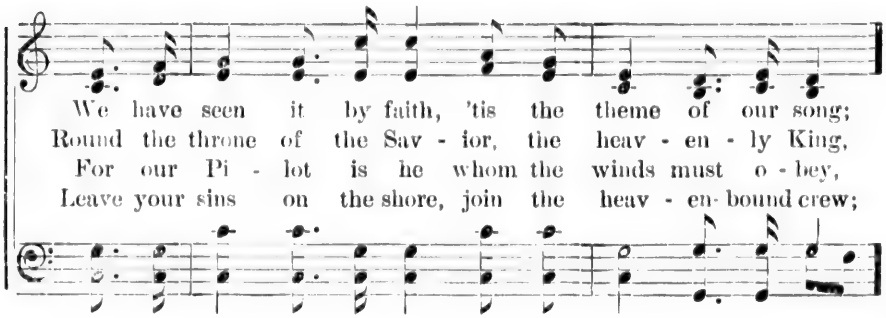
6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere thro' the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of thy love,
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

No. 159. Sailing.

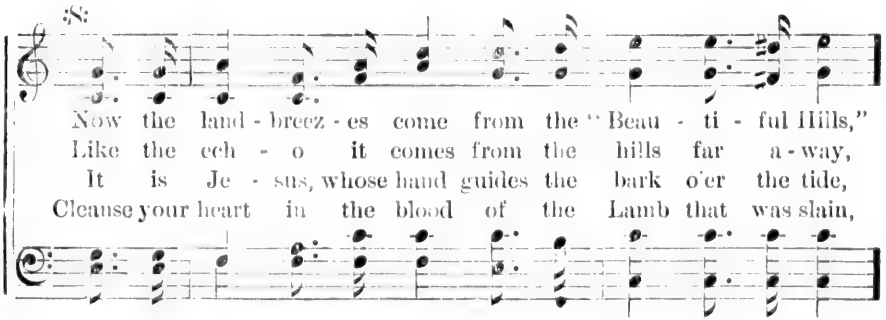
H. L. F. H. L. Frisbie.



1. Draw - ing near to the port we have sailed for so long,
2. Hark the mu - sic of an - gels, how sweet - ly they sing
3. We are sail - ing a - long o'er a calm, qui - et way,
4. Come on board, for the Pi - lot is call - ing for you,



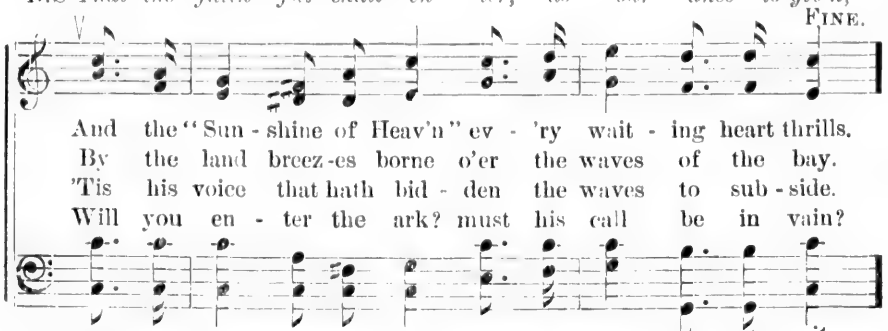
We have seen it by faith, 'tis the theme of our song;
Round the throne of the Sav - ior, the heav - en - ly King,
For our Pi - lot is he whom the winds must o - bey,
Leave your sins on the shore, join the heav - en - bound crew;



Now the land - breez - es come from the "Beau - ti - ful Hills,"
Like the ech - o it comes from the hills far a - way,
It is Je - sus, whose hand guides the bark o'er the tide,
Cleanse your heart in the blood of the Lamb that was slain,

D.S *That the faith - ful shall en - ter, as - sur - ance is giv'n,*

FINE.



And the "Sun - shine of Heav'n" ev - 'ry wait - ing heart thrills.
By the land breez - es borne o'er the waves of the bay.
'Tis his voice that hath bid - den the waves to sub - side.
Will you en - ter the ark? must his call be in vain?

Sail - ing on, sail ing on, to the "Har - bor of Heav'n,"

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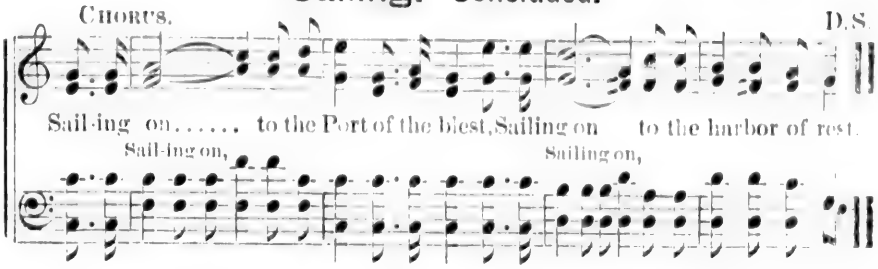
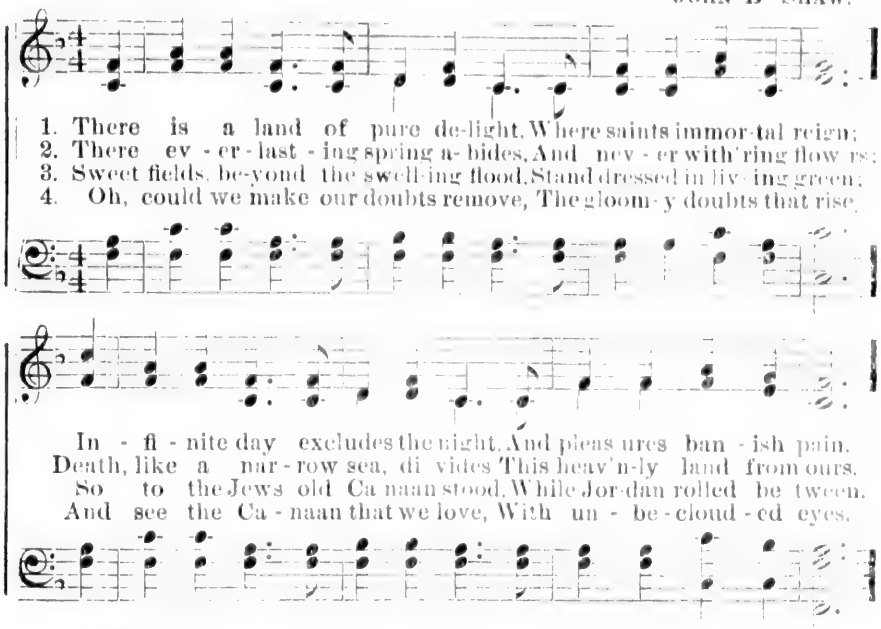
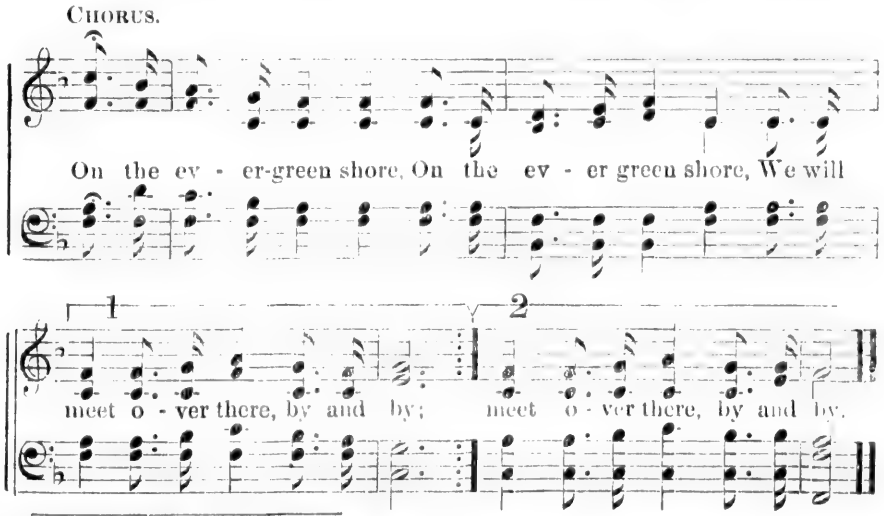
Sailing. Concluded.



No. 160. On the Evergreen Shore.

Isaac Watts. John B Shaw.





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No. 161. Are you Doing all the Good you can?

CHAS. H. GABRIEL. T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. { All a-round on ev-'ry side there's work to do, Lift your eyes, the
{ Je-sus calls, but lo! the faith-ful ones are few, Are you do-ing

1st, *2d,* CHORUS.

field of har-vest scan; Do - ing good,
all the good (*Omit.*) you can? Are you do-ing, do-ing good,

do - ing good, Walk-ing in the gos-pel's blessed
Ev - er do-ing, do-ing good, Walk - ing in the

way:..... Do - ing good, do - ing
gos-pel's bless-ed way; Are you do-ing, do-ing good, Ev-er do-ing,

good, Work-ing for the Mas-ter as you may.
do-ing good, Work - ing for the Mas-ter as you may.

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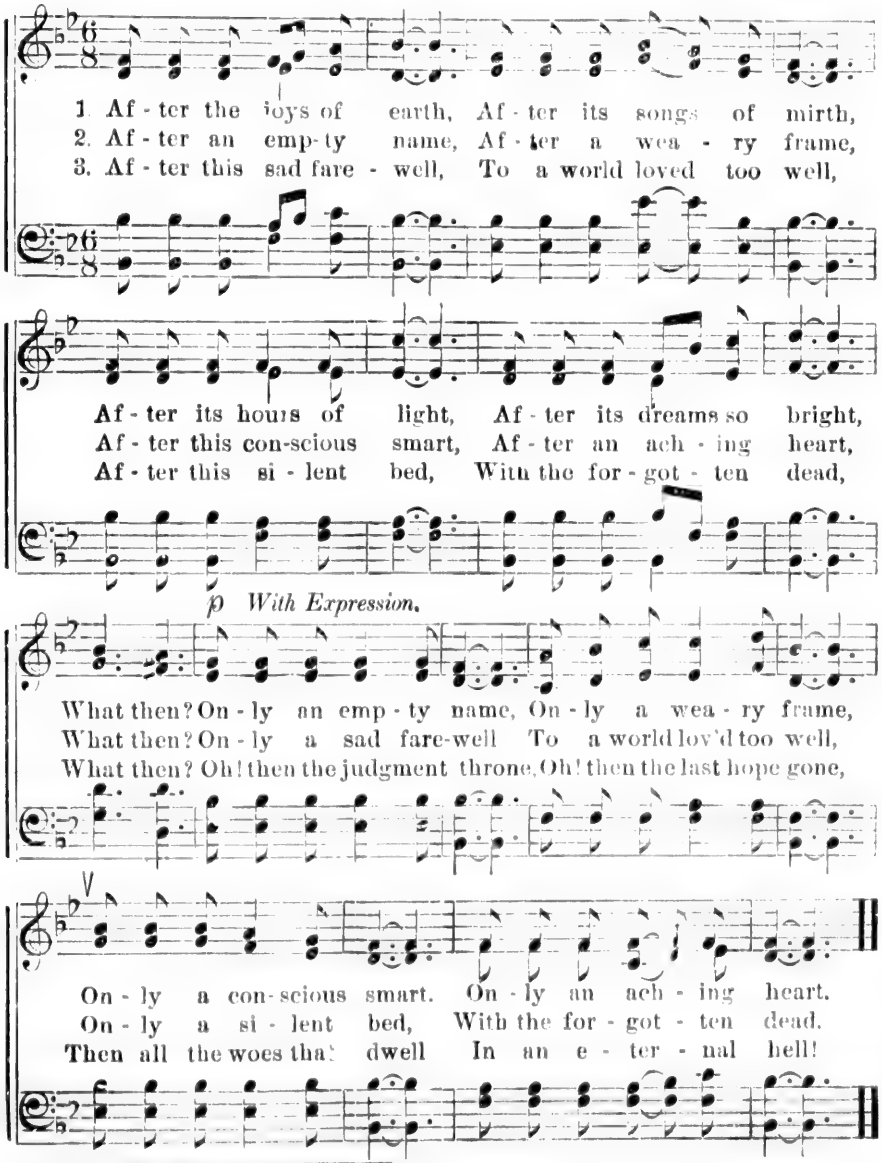
Are you Doing all the Good? Concluded.

2 There are precious souls that must be gathered in,
Gathered by the dear Redeemer's plan;
See them dying out upon the wastes of sin!
Are you doing all the good you can?

3 Let no one be idle, or the days go by;
Strike asunder Satan's galling ban,
Answer quickly—"Jesus, Master, here am I!"
And be doing all the good you can.

No. 162. What Then?

Anon. E. C. Avis.



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No. 163. Look and Live.

W. A. O. W. A. OGDEN.

1. I've a mes - sage from the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah! The
2. I've a mes - sage full of Love, Hal - le - lu - jah! A
3. Life is of - fered un - to thee, Hal - le - lu - jah! E-
4. I will tell you how I came; Hal - le - lu - jah! To

mes-sage un - to you I'll give, 'Tis re - cord-ed in his word,
mes-sage, oh! my friend for you, 'Tis a mes sage from a - bove,
ter - nal life thy soul shall have, If you'll on - ly look to Him,
Je - sus, when he made me whole; 'Twas be - liev-ing on his name,

Hal - le - lu - jah! It is on - ly that you "look and live,"
Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus said it; and I know 'tis true.
Hal - le - lu - jah! Look to Je - sus, who a - lone can save.
Hal - le - lu - jah! I trust - ed and he saved my soul.

CHORUS.

"Look and live." ..... my broth - er, live,
"Look and live," my broth - er, live, "Look and live."

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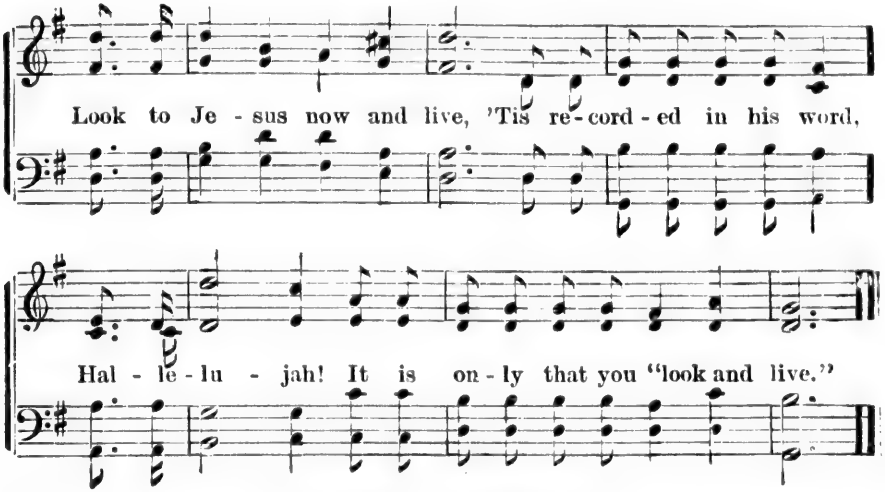
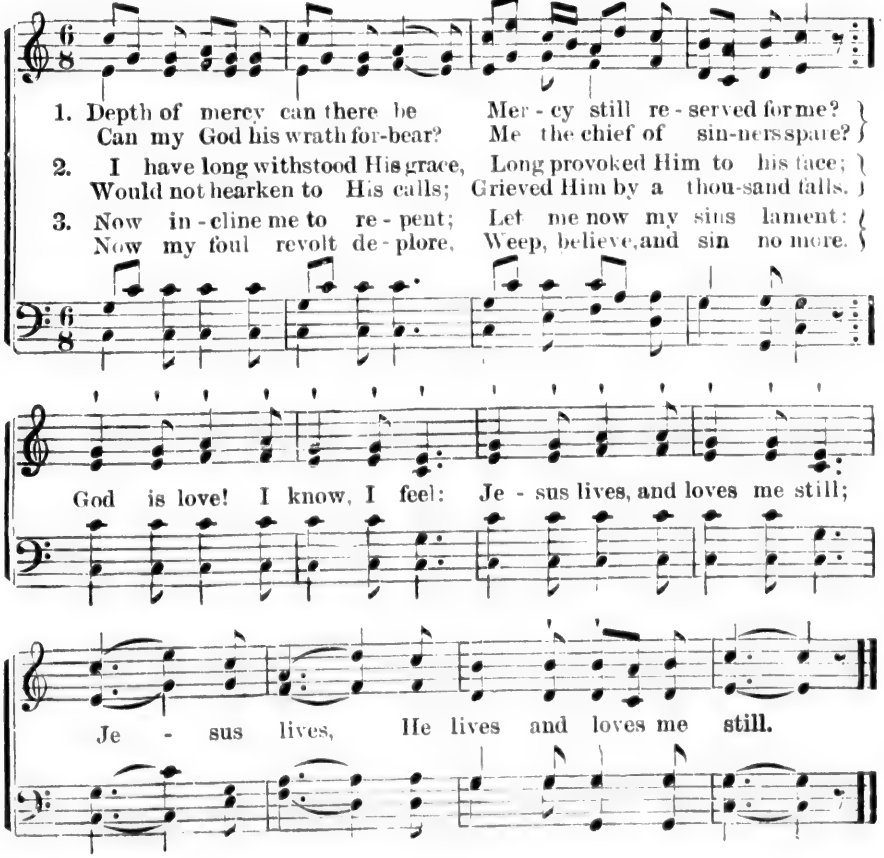
Look and Live. Concluded.



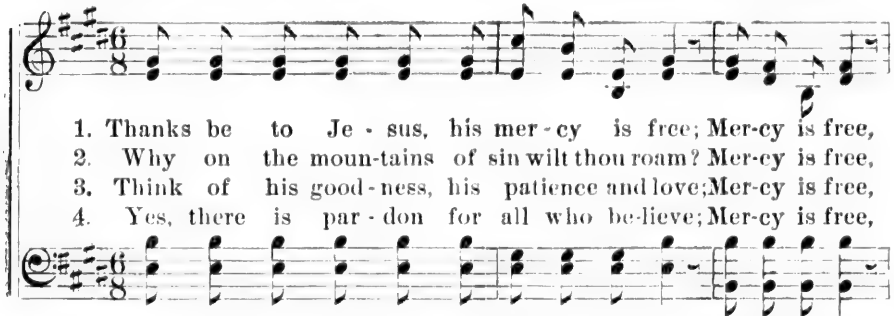
No. 164. Depth of Mercy.

C. Wesley. (M. H. 379.) From Stevenson.



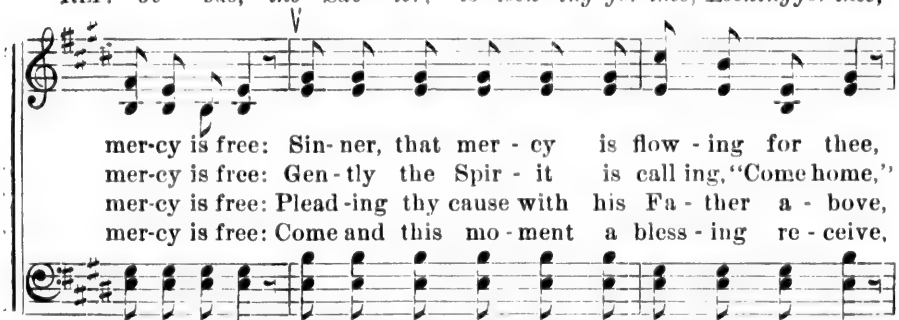
No. 165. Mercy is Boundless and Free.

HENRIETTA E. BLAIR. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Thanks be to Je - sus, his mer - cy is free; Mer-cy is free,
2. Why on the moun-tains of sin wilt thou roam? Mer-cy is free,
3. Think of his good - ness, his patience and love; Mer-cy is free,
4. Yes, there is par - don for all who be-lieve; Mer-cy is free,

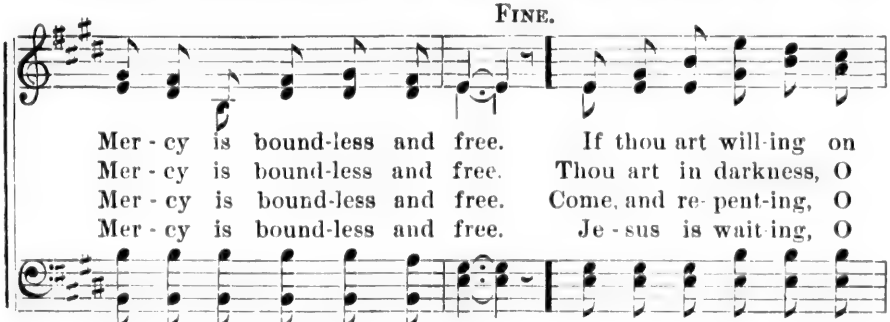
REF. *Je - sus, the Sav - ior, is look - ing for thee, Looking for thee,*



mer-cy is free: Sin - ner, that mer - cy is flow - ing for thee,
mer-cy is free: Gen - tly the Spir - it is call ing, "Come home,"
mer-cy is free: Plead - ing thy cause with his Fa - ther a - bove,
mer-cy is free: Come and this mo - ment a bless - ing re - ceive,

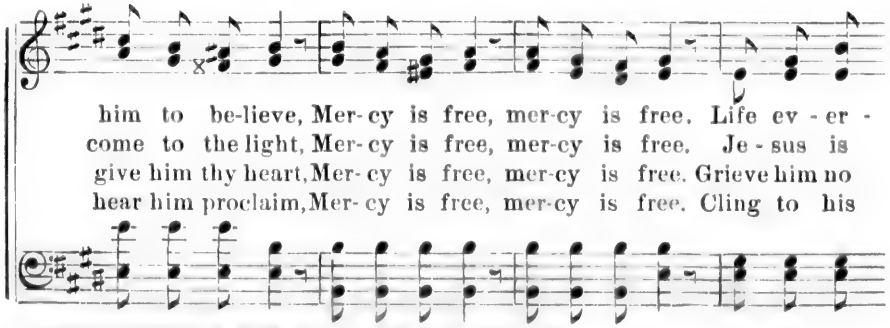
look ing for thee; Lov - ing - ly, ten - der - ly call - ing for thee,

FINE.



Mer - cy is bound-less and free. If thou art will-ing on
Mer - cy is bound-less and free. Thou art in darkness, O
Mer - cy is bound-less and free. Come, and re- pent-ing, O
Mer - cy is bound-less and free. Je - sus is wait-ing, O

Call - ing and look - ing for thee.



him to be-lieve, Mer- cy is free, mer-cy is free. Life ev - er -
come to the light, Mer- cy is free, mer-cy is free. Je - sus is
give him thy heart, Mer- cy is free, mer-cy is free. Grieve him no
hear him proclaim, Mer- cy is free, mer-cy is free. Cling to his

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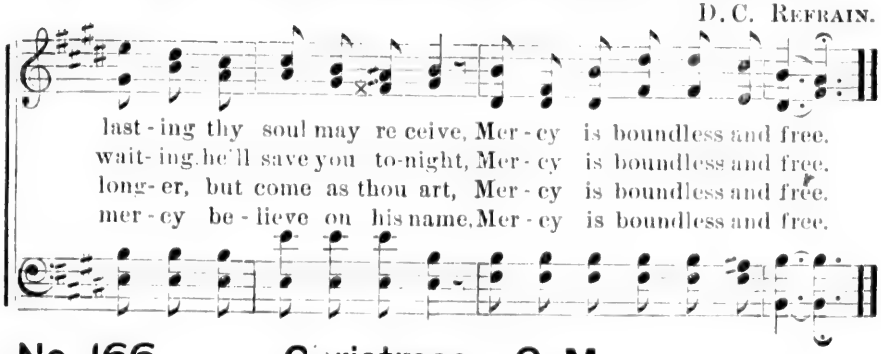
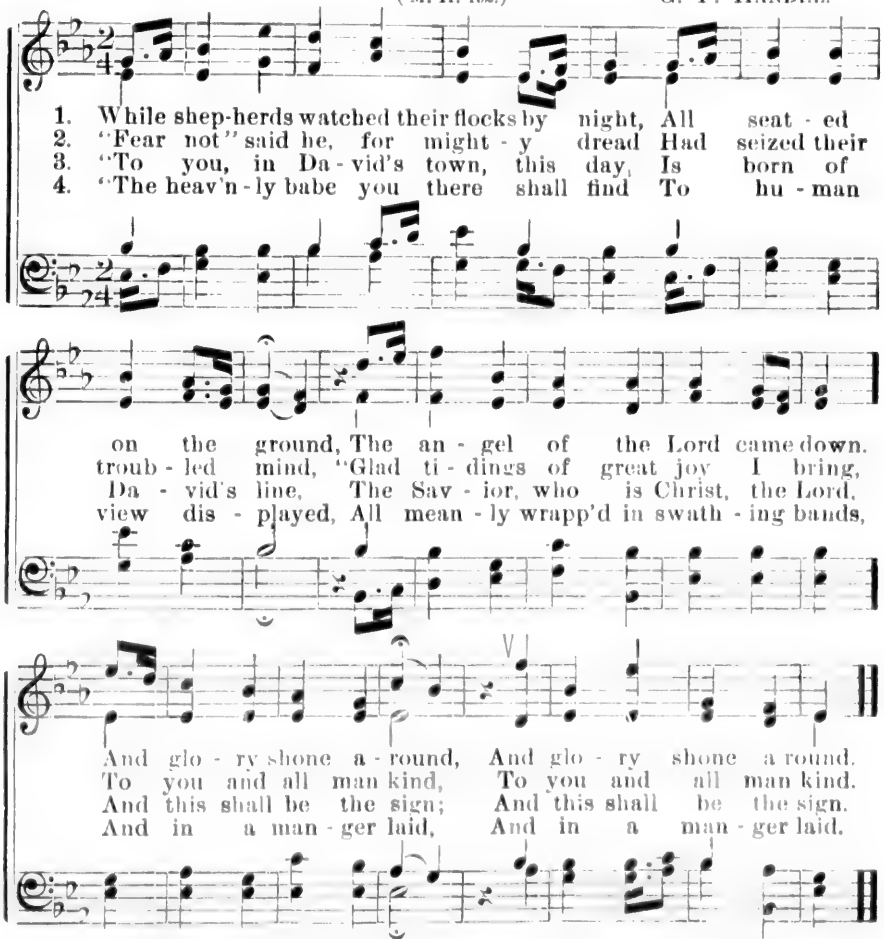
Mercy is Boundless and Free. Concluded.

D. C. Refrain.



No. 166. Christmas. C. M.

N. Tate. (M. H. 192.) G. F. Handel.



5 Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song.

6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace:
Good-will henceforth from heav'n to men
Begin, and never cease!"

No. 167. Golden Gates.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. CHAS. EDW. PRIOR.

1. Gold - en gates, ye glis - ten, As we pause to list - en
2. O! that bliss - ful cho - rus, Float - ing gen - tly o'er us,
3. Gold - en gates, ye bright - en, And our bur - dens light - en,

To the ech - oes soft - ly fall - ing from the land of song,
Plead-eth for each lit - tle wan-d'rer from our Sav - ior's love;
As we jour - ney ev - er up - ward, look - ing still to thee;

Where the ones who love us, as they sing a - bove us, Strike their
Let us strive to bring them, let us work to win them To the
Till we reach heav'n's glory, may we teach the sto - ry Of re -

CHORUS.

harps a - mid the bright, hap - py throng. Voi - ces sing-ing, sweetly
bless - ed path that lead - eth a - bove.
deem - ing love so won-drous and free. Voi - ces

sing - - ing, Songs of joy and tri - umph,
sing - ing, sweet - ly sing - ing, sing - ing,

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Golden Gates. Concluded.

songs of peace and love; Voi - ces sing-ing sweet-ly, sing -
Voi - ces sing- ing, sweet-ly

ing, In that land of glo - ry a - bove.
sing - ing, sing - ing,

No. 168. O Day of Rest and Gladness.

C. WORDSWORTH. Mendebras, 7, 6. (M. H. 72.) Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

1. { O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light;
O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau-ti - ful, most bright;
2. { On thee, at the cre - a - tion The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth;

On thee the high and low - ly, Thro' a - ges joined in tune,
On thee, our Lord, vic - to-rious, The Spir - it sent from heav'n;

Sing "ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," To the great God Tri- une.
And thus on thee, most glo-rious, A trip - le light was giv'n.

3 To-day on weary nations
The heav'nly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams

No. 169. He is Able to Deliver Thee.

W. A. O. W. A. Ogden.

1. 'Tis the grand - est theme thro' the a - ges rung; 'Tis the grand - est theme for a mor - tal tongue, 'Tis the grand - est theme that the world e'er sung, "Our
2. 'Tis the grand - est theme in the earth or main; 'Tis the grand - est theme, for a mor - tal strain, 'Tis the grand - est theme tell the world a - gain, "Our
3. 'Tis the grand - est theme, let the tid - ings roll, To the guilt - y heart, to the sin - ful soul, Look to God in faith, he will make thee whole, "Our God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee."

Chorus.

He is a - - - ble to de - liv - er thee, He is a - ble, he is a - ble

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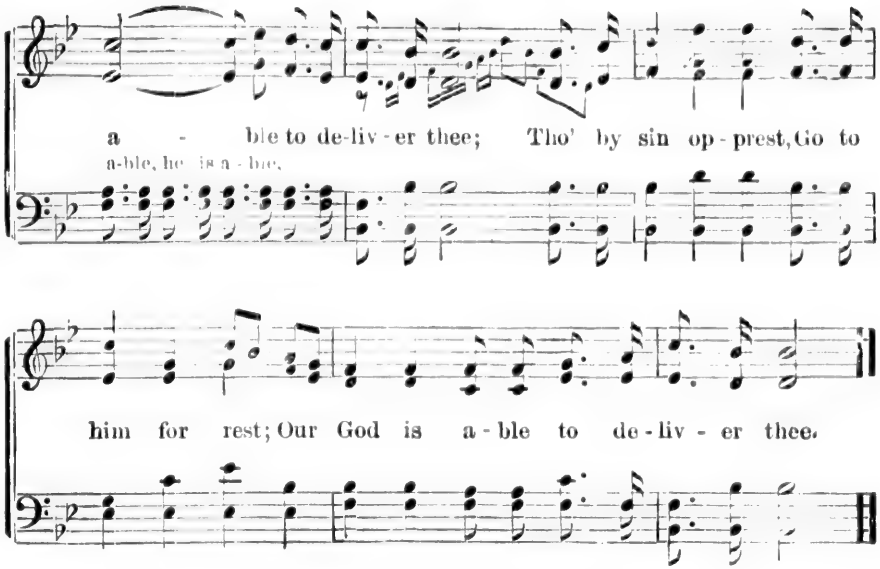
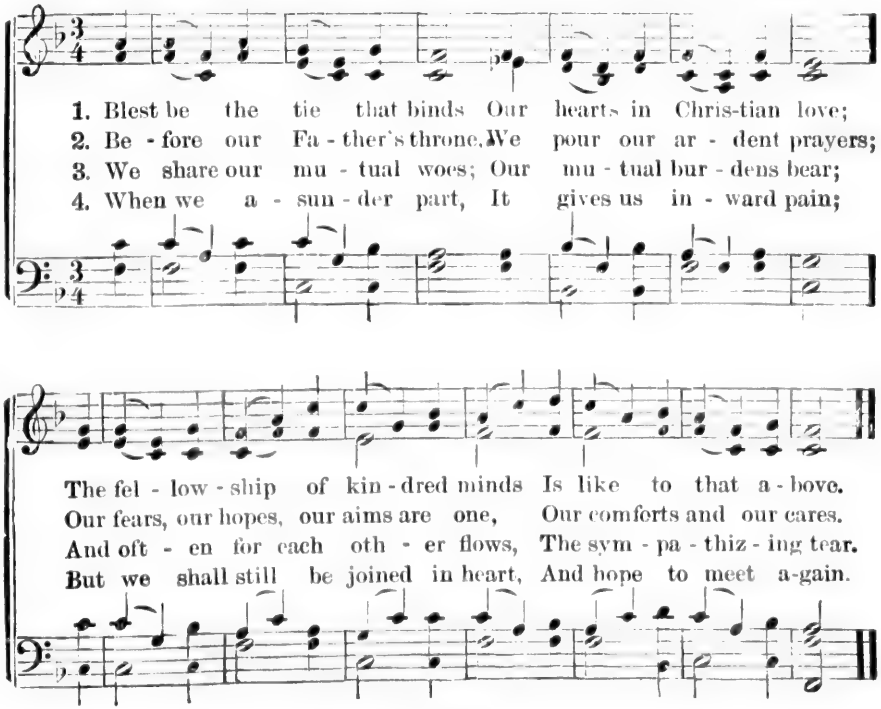
He is Able to Deliver. Concluded.



No. 170. Blest be the Tie.

JOHN FAWCETT. GEO. NAEGELI



No. 171. In Sight of the Crystal Sea.

J. E. Rankin, D. D. J. W. Bischoff.

Rather slow.

1. I sat a - lone with life's mem - o - ries In sight of the
2. I thought me then of my childhood days, The pray'r at my
3. I thought, I thought of the days of God, I'd wasted in fol -
4. I heard a voice, like the voice of God: "Re- mem-ber, re -

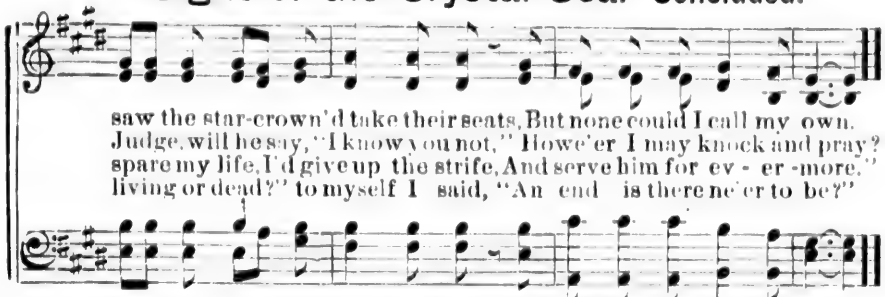
crys - tal sea; And I saw the thrones of the star-crown'd ones,
mother's knee: Of the coun - sels grave that my fa - ther gave—
ly and sin; Of the times I'd mock'd when the Sav - ior knock'd,
member, my son! Re-mem-ber thy ways in the for - mer days,

f

With nev - er a crown for me. And then the voice of the
The wrath I was warned to flee; I said, "Is it then too
And I would not let him in. I thought, I thought of the
The crown that thou might'st have won!" I thought, I thought and my

Judge said, "Come." Of the Judge on the great white throne; And I
late, too late? Shut without, must I stand for aye?" And the
vows I'd made, When I lay at death's dark door, "Would he
thoughts ran on, Like the tide of a sun - less sea; "Am I

In Sight of the Crystal Sea. Concluded.

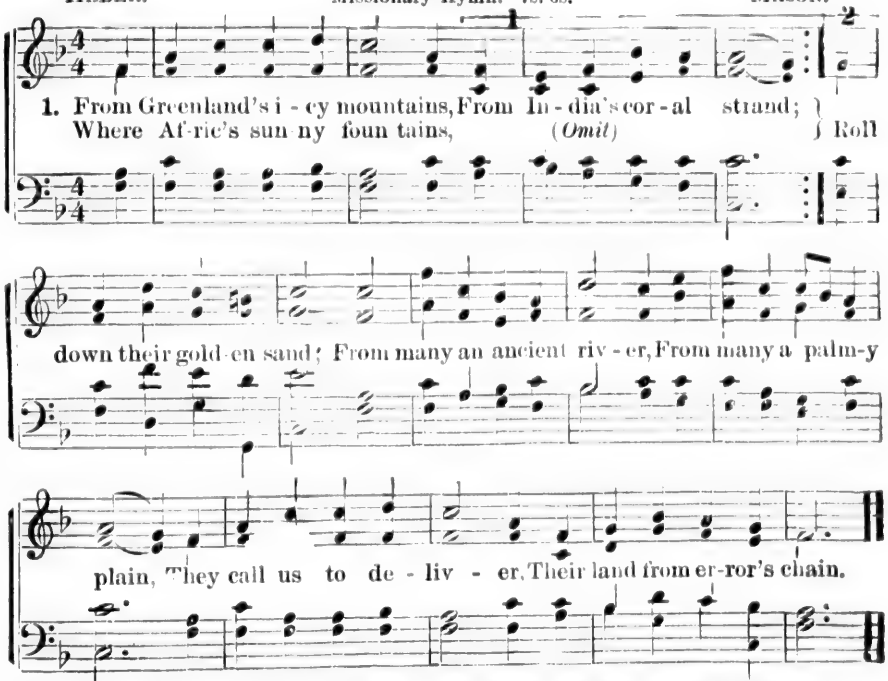


5 It seemed as tho' I woke from a dream.
How sweet was the light of day!
Melodious sounded the Sabbath bells
From towers that were far away.
I then became as a little child,
And I wept, and wept afresh;
For the Lord had taken my heart of stone
And given a heart of flesh.

6 Still oft I sit with life's memories,
And think of the crystal sea; [ones.
And I see the thrones of the star-crowned
I know there's a crown for me. ["Come,"
And when the voice of the Judge says,
Of the Judge on the great white throne,
I know 'mid the thrones of the star-crowned ones
There's one I shall call my own.

No. 172. From Greenland's Icy Mountains,

HEBER. Missionary Hymn. 7s. 68. MASON.



2 Shall we, whose souls are lighted,
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we, to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! oh, salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

3 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

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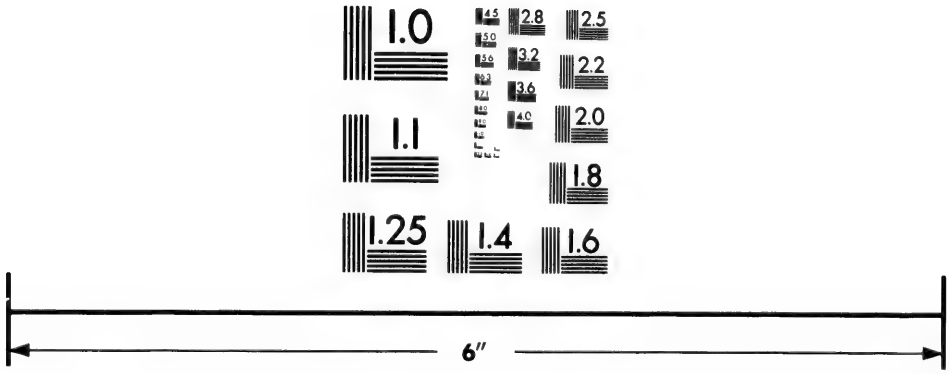

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No. 173. Work for Little Servants.

Miss Alice Armstrong. **Motion Song.** Wm. A. May.

Vivace

1. 1 In the ser- vice of the Sav - ior, There is much that 2 *we* can do,
2. 10 If we pray each morn at waking, 11 "Lord, what shall I do to-day?"
3. 18 When at night we lit - tle chil-dren 19 Count what God has helped us do,

For we 3 read "a child shall lead them," In the 4 Bi - ble; old and true.
12 God will help each lit - tle ser - vant, 13 Will-ing- ly to go his way.
20 All will thank him for his good- ness, 21 And will ask his help a - new.

Chorus.

5 Eyes and 6 ears are faith - ful help - ers 7 Ev-'ry child has at command,
14 Eyes will see where help is need ed. 15 Hands will lend their ready aid;
22 Eyes to see and ears to list - en; Heed-ful of di - vine command;

poco rit.

8 They will work, at slight-est bid-ding, 9 Or, will i - dly wait - ing stand.
16 Feet will run to do love's errand. 17 Lips will leave harsh words unsaid.
23 Lips and hands and feet make an-swer, 24 Un - to per - fect love's de -mand.

1. Hands extended, palms upward, with slight sweeping motion to No. 2. Inquiring expression on face.

2. Left hand at side. Right hand touches breast at "we."

3. At "read," bring right hand slanting upward, before the face as if reading from a book.

4. At "Bible," turn palm outward as if displaying an open book to the audience.

5 & 6. Point to the eyes and ears successively with index fingers *of both hands* when words are sung.

7. Sweeping movement of right hand outward and upward.

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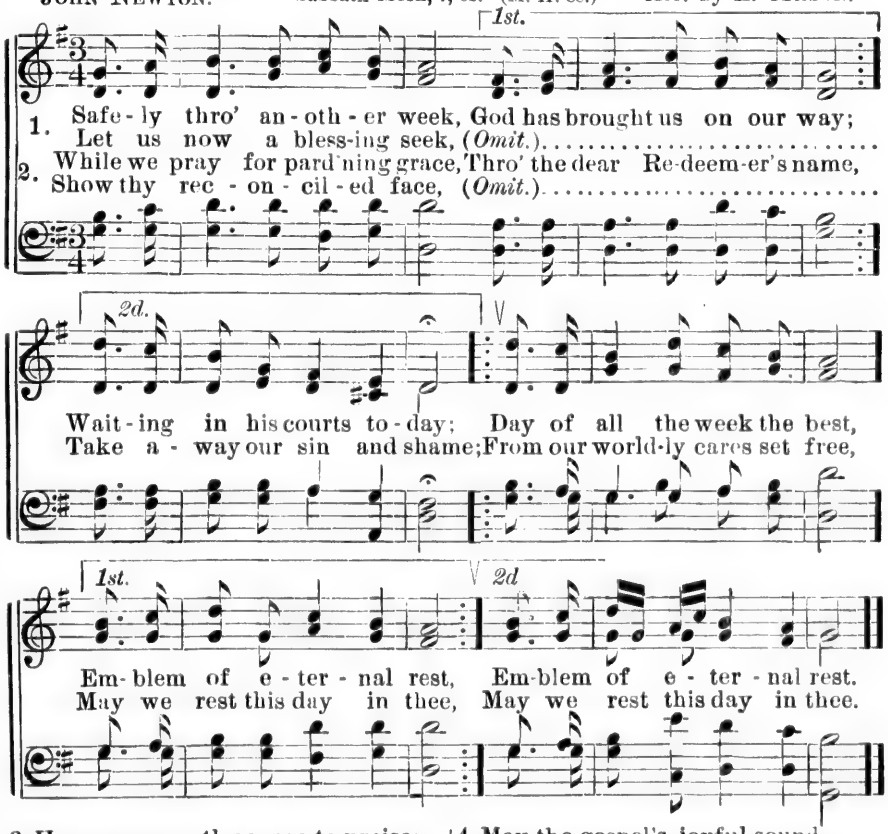
Work for Little Servants. Concluded.

8. Both hands extended in front level with hips, palms up.
9. Hands at side, idly hanging.
10. Hands at breast folded in attitude of prayer. Keep in position to No. 12. This verse should be sung a little softer than 1st. verse to chorus, when tone may be increased.
11. Face and eyes turned inquiringly upward.
12. Left hand at side. Right hand pointing upward.
13. Sweeping movement of right hand.
14. Left hand to eye.
15. Both hands, palms up, extended.
16. Left foot slightly forward.
17. Index finger, right hand, to lips.
18. Hands clasped in front, in easy attitude.
19. Rapidly touch opened fingers of left hand slightly extended, with forefinger of right hand.
20. Sweeping motion with both hands from center of body outward, maintain position through No. 21.
22. Looking upward as in supplication, hands extended; from last position of No. 20.
23. Indicate succesively the lips, hands and feet.
24. Hands clasped even with breast, arms in position of folded, head turned a trifle to the left, in attitude of listeners, eyes slightly uplifted, lips just parting in a smile, left foot forward a little bit—eagerness to do or be doing.

No, 174, Safely through Another Week,

JOHN NEWTON. Sabbath Morn, 7, 61. (M. H. 88.) ARR. by L. MASON.



3 Here we come thy name to praise;
Let us feel thy presence near:
May thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in thy house appear;
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4 May the gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief to all complaints:
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the Church above.

No. 175. Endeavor.

(Written for the Society of Christian Endeavor.)

F. H. C. FLORA HAMILTON CASSEL.

1. We hear the dear Mas - ter call - ing, "Oh,
2. Dear Mas - ter, we list to thy call - ing, And

dear Mas - ter call - ing,
list to thy call - ing,

come to my vine-yard to - day;..... The har - vest is
glad - ly we hast - en to - day,..... To make a most

vine - yard to- day,
hast - en to- day,

read - y to gath - er, Oh, come and no long er de -
earn - est en - deav - or, In all things thy will to o -

read - y to gath - er, no
earn - est en - deav- or, thy

ALTO & BASS. SOP. & TEN.

lay;..... En-deav - or to work in the day - light, En -
bey;..... En-deav - or to lift up the fall - en, En -

long - er de - lay;
will to o - bey;

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Endeavor. Concluded.

deav - or to save while you may;..... En - deav - or to
deav - or to strengthen the weak;..... En - deav - or to
En - deav - or to save while you may,
En - deav - or to strengthen the weak;

gath-er the har - vest, Ere night comes thy la-bors to stay. (to stay.)
gath-er the har - vest, And ev - er thy prais- es to speak. (to speak.)

CHORUS.

En- deav-or, en- deav-or, en deav- or, en- deav- or, En-deav - or to
En - deav - or, en -

work for our Lord; En - deav-or, en- deav-or, en -
deav - or, En - deav - or to work for our Lord;

deav-or, en- deav or, En -deav- or to work for our Lord. (dear Lord.)

No. 176. Gracious Promises.

Hon. Henry S. Washburn. Frank J. Robertson.

Solo. Obligato.

1. Oft in hours..... of pain and con - flict, Come these
2. Ere the bruis - ed reed is brok - en, He will

1. Oft in hours of pain and con - flict,
2. Ere the bruis - ed reed is brok - en,

gra - cious words to me,..... Full of ten der -
deign..... to hear my prayer,..... That no tri - al

Come these gra - cious words to me, Full of ten -
He will deign to hear my prayer, That no tri

ness and pit - y, "As thy days..... thy strength shall
shall be - fall me, Great - er than..... my heart can

der - ness and pit - y, "As thy days thy
al shall be - fall me, Great - er than my

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Gracious Promises. Concluded.

be."..... Not a spar - row ev - er fall - eth, Nor a
bear .... O the peace..... this promise bring - eth, All of

strength shall be. Not a spar - row ev - er fall - eth,
heart can bear. O the peace this prom- ise bring eth,

lamb..... be - wil-dered stray,... But his lov - ing arms en-
doubt.... and fear a - side,..... That my trust - ing heart may

Not a lamb be - wil-dered stray, But his lov - ing
All of doubt and fear a - side, That my trust - ing

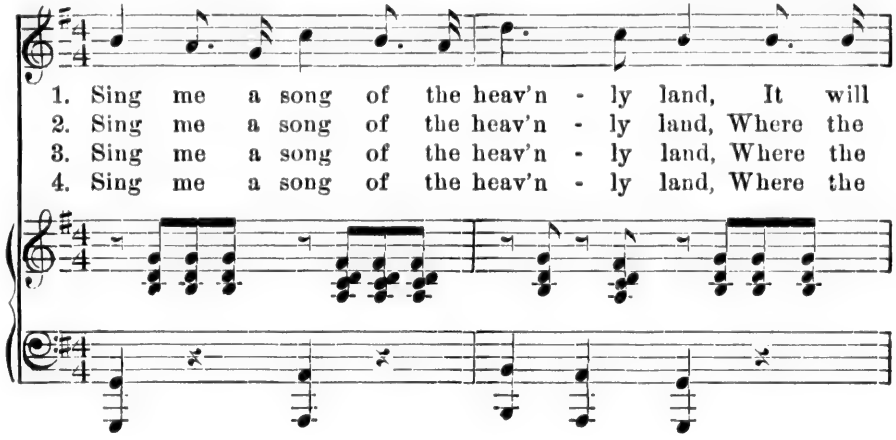
fold them, As they shel - ter me to - day.....
ev - er, In his bound - less love con - fide.....

arms en - fold them, As they shel - ter me to - day.
heart may ev - er, In his bound - less love con - fide.

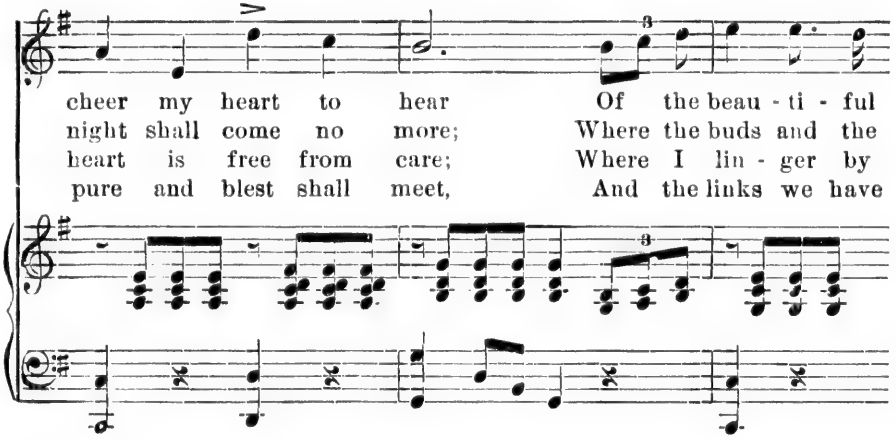
No. 177. The Heavenly Land.

Solo and Chorus.

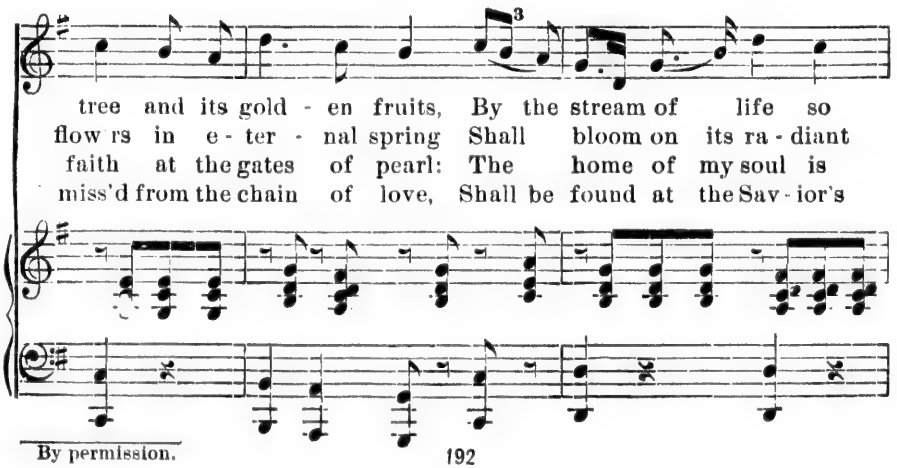
FANNY J. CROSBY. CHAS. EDW. PRIOR.



1. Sing me a song of the heav'n - ly land, It will
2. Sing me a song of the heav'n - ly land, Where the
3. Sing me a song of the heav'n - ly land, Where the
4. Sing me a song of the heav'n - ly land, Where the



cheer my heart to hear Of the beau - ti - ful
night shall come no more; Where the buds and the
heart is free from care; Where I lin - ger by
pure and blest shall meet, And the links we have



tree and its gold - en fruits, By the stream of life so
flow rs in e - ter - nal spring Shall bloom on its ra - diant
faith at the gates of pearl: The home of my soul is
miss'd from the chain of love, Shall be found at the Sav - ior's

By permission.

The Heavenly Land. Concluded.

clear,..... By the stream of..... life so clear.
shore,..... Shall bloom on its ra - diant shore.
there,..... The home of my soul is there.
feet,..... Shall be found at the Sav - ior's feet.

CHORUS.

Sing me a song of the heav'n - ly land, Of the
Sing me a song of that land,
Sing me a song of the

realm of end - less day, Where the soft, gen - tle touch of the

Sav - ior's hand Shall wipe ev - 'ry tear a - way.

No. 178. Response. E. O. E.

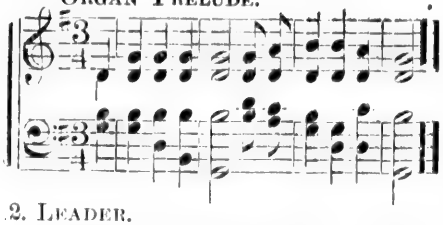
Ho - ly one, Ho - ly one, Hear our pray'r.
Hear, O hear our pray'r.

No. 179. Responsive Service.

W. B. JACOBS.

1.

ORGAN PRELUDE.



2. LEADER.

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

3. CONGREGATION.

In this was manifested the love of God toward us, because that God sent his only begotten Son into the world, that we might live thro' him.

4, LEADER.

Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another.

5. ALL SING

1st verse No. 180, We praise thee, O God, etc.

6 LEADER.

But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

7. CONGREGATION.

When he, the Spirit of truth, is come he will guide you into all truth; for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will show you things to come

8. LEADER.

He shall glorify me: for he shall receive of mine, and shall show it unto you.

9 ALL SING

2d verse No. 180, We praise thee, O God, etc.

10. LEADER.

And I beheld, and I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne, and the living creatures and the elders; and the number of them was ten thousand times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands.

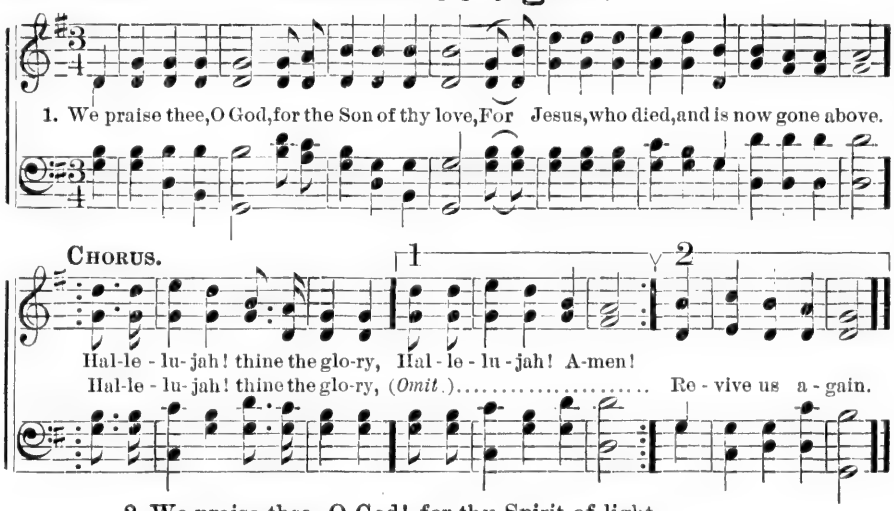
11, CONGREGATION.

Saying with a loud voice, Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing.

12. ALL SING

3d verse No. 180, All glory and praise, etc.

No. 180. Revive Us Again.



2 We praise thee, O God! for thy Spirit of light,
Who has shown us our Savior, and scattered our night *Cho.*

3 All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
Who has borne all our sins, and has cleansed every stain. *Cho.*

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No. 181. Responsive Service. L. R. VERNON.

1. PRELUDE

Play 1st four measures of No. 182. Joy to the world.

2. ALL SING

1st verse No. 182. Joy to the world, etc.

3. LEADER.

Unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given, and the government shall be upon his shoulders; and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

4. CONGREGATION.

God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name: That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth, and that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the Glory of God the Father.

5. LEADER

Sing, O heavens, and be joyful, O earth; and break forth into singing, O mountains; for the Lord hath comforted his people, and will have mercy upon his afflicted.

6. ALL SING.

2d verse Joy to the earth, etc.

7. LEADER.

Hearken unto me, my people, and give ear unto me, O my nation. My righteousness is near; my salvation is gone forth, and mine arms shall judge the people. The isles shall wait upon me, and on mine arm shall they trust.

8. CONGREGATION.

Therefore the redeemed of the Lord shall return, and come with singing unto Zion; and everlasting joy shall be upon their heads; they shall obtain gladness and joy, and sorrow and mourning shall flee away.

9. LEADER.

For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace; the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

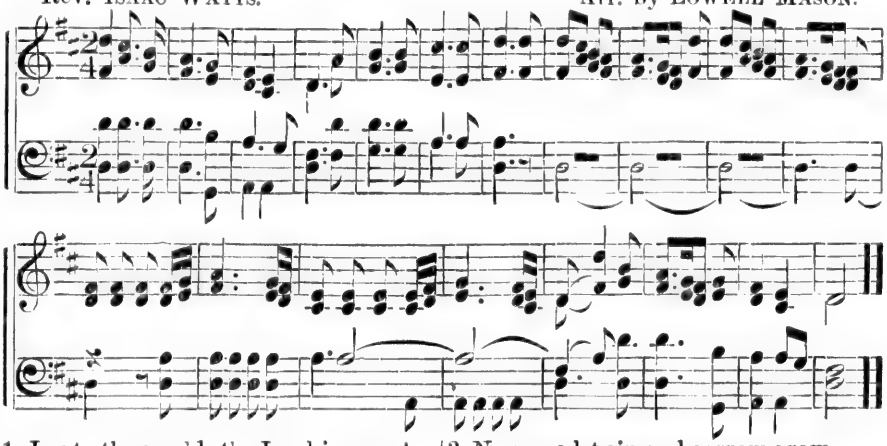
10. ALL SING.

3d verse, No more let sin, etc.

No. 182. Joy to the World!

Antioch, C. M. (M. H. 183.)

Rev. ISAAC WATTS. Arr. by LOWELL MASON.



1 Joy to the world, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

2 Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns,
Let men their songs employ; [plains,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found. [grace,

4 He rules the world with truth and
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

No. 183. Responsive Service. T. V. Childers.

1. Prelude
Play 1st four measures of No. 184. The Great Physician.

2. Leader.
And she shall bring forth a son, and thou shalt call his name, Jesus; for he shall save his people from their sins.

3. Congregation.
And they shall call his name Emmanuel, which being interpreted is, God with us.

4. Leader.
He was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

5. All Sing
1st verse The Great Physician, etc.

6. Leader.
When the even was come, they brought unto him many that were possessed with devils: and he cast out the spirits with his word, and healed all that were sick.

7. Congregation.
That it might be fulfilled which was spoken by Esaias the prophet, saying, Himself took our infirmities, and bare our sicknesses.

8. Leader.
Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

9. All Sing
2nd verse, Your many sins are all forgiven.

10. Leader.
Him hath God exalted with his right hand to be a Prince and a Saviour, for to give repentance to Israel, and forgiveness of sins.

11. Congregation.
To him give all the prophets witness, that through his name whosoever believeth in him shall receive remission of sins.

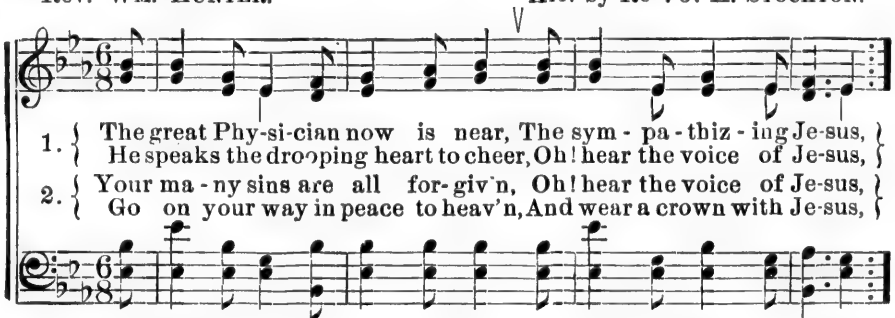
12. Leader.
That which we have seen and heard declare we unto you, that ye also may have fellowship with us: and truly our fellowship is with the Father, and with his Son, Jesus Christ.

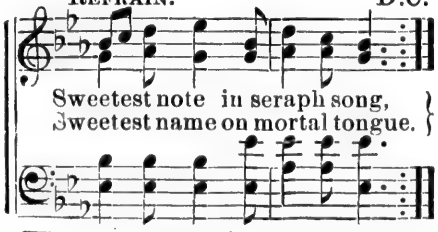
13. Congregation.
And these things write we unto you, that your joy may be full.

14. All Sing.
3rd verse, All glory to the Lamb, etc.

No. 184. The Great Physician.

Rev. Wm. Hunter. Arr. by Rev. J. H. Stockton.





3 All glory to the dying Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Savior's name,
I love the name of Jesus.

4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
Oh! how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.

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No. 185. Responsive Service.

Rev. A. F. Howser.

1. Prelude

Play the 1st four measures of, No. 186. O could I speak.

2. Leader.

I will praise thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will shew forth all thy marvellous works.

3. Congregation.

O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

4. Leader.

Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens, let thy glory be above all the earth.

5. All Sing

1st verse No. 186, Oh could I speak, etc.

6. Leader.

I will wash my hands in innocency, so will I compass thine altar, O Lord.

7. Congregation.

That I may publish with the voice of thanksgiving, and tell of all thy wondrous works.

8. Leader.

The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants; and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

9. All Sing

2nd verse, I'd sing the precious blood he spilt, etc.

10. Leader.

In my father's house are many mansions; if it were not so I would have told you; I go to prepare a place for you.

11. Congregation.

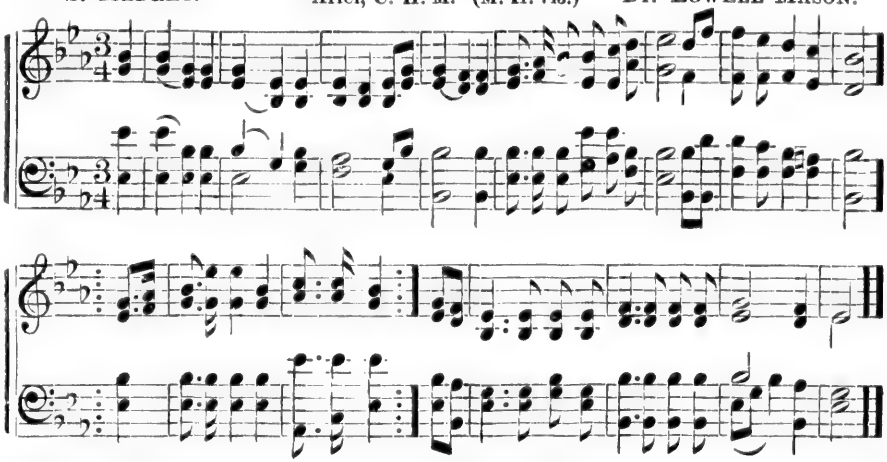
And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself that where I am, there ye may be also.

12. All Sing

3rd verse, Well, the delightful day will come, etc.

No. 186. Oh, Could I Speak.

S. Medley. Ariel, C. H. M. (M. H. 743.) Dr. Lowell Mason.



1 Oh, could I speak the matchless worth,
Oh, could I sound the glories forth
Which in my Savior shine,
I'd soar and touch the heavenly strings,
And vie with Gabriel while he sings,
‖: In notes almost divine. :‖

2 I'd sing the precious blood he spilt,
My ransom from the dreadful guilt,
Of sin and wrath divine!
I'd sing his glorious righteousnesss,
In which all perfect heavenly dress
‖: My soul shall ever shine. :‖

3 Well—the delightful day will come,
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see his face:
Then with my Savior, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
‖: Triumphant in his grace. :‖

No. 187. Responsive Service.

Rev. J. M. Caldwell.

1. Prelude
Play 1st four measures of No. 188. My faith looks up, etc.

2. All Sing
1st verse, No. 188. My faith looks up, etc.

3. Leader.
As many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name.

4. Congregation.
He that believeth on him, is not condemned; but he that believeth not, is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God.

5. Leader.
He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life; and he that believeth not the Son, shall not see life; but the wrath of God abideth on him.

6. Congregation.
If ye believe not that I am he, ye shall die in your sins.

7. All Sing
2d verse, May thy rich grace, etc.

8. Leader.
And whosoever liveth, and believeth in me, shall never die.

9. Leader.
Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

10. Congregation.
Even when we were dead in sins, hath he quickened us together with Christ; (by grace ye are saved).

11. Leader.
That in the ages to come he might show the exceeding riches of his grace in his kindness towards us, through Christ Jesus.

12. All Sing
3d verse, While life's dark maze I tread.

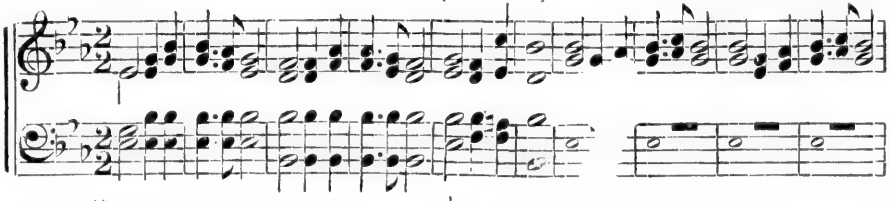
13. Leader.
Being justified freely by his grace, through the redemption that is in Christ Jesus.

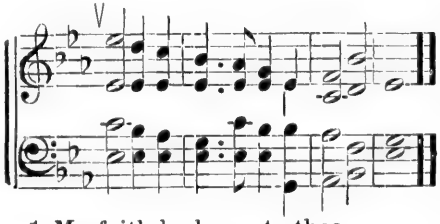
14. Congregation.
And if by grace, then it is no more of works; otherwise grace is no more grace.

15. All Sing.
4th verse, When ends life's transient

No. 188. My Faith Looks up.

Ray Palmer. Olivet. (M. H. 762.) Lowell Mason.





1 My faith looks up to thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Savior divine!
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away,
Oh, let me from this day
Be wholly thine.

2 May thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to thee,
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my Guide:
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold sullen stream,
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Savior, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
Oh, bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul!

No. 189. Responsive Service. Rev. J. J. Excell.

1. Prelude
Play 1st four measures of No. 190. Come Thou Fount.

2. Leader.
For in him we live, and move, and have our being; for we are also his offspring.

3. Congregation.
Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God.

4. Leader.
Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice; and let men say among the nations, The Lord reigneth.

5. All Sing
1st verse, No. 190. Come, thou Fount, etc.

6. Leader.
Then Samuel took a stone and set it between Mizpah and Shen, and called the name of it Ebenezer, saying, Hitherto hath the Lord helped us.

7. Congregation.
Our help is in the name of the Lord who made heaven and earth.

8. Leader.
Let Israel hope in the Lord, for with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.

9. All Sing
2nd verse, Here I'll raise my Ebenezer, etc.

10. Leader.
With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

11. Congregation.
Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

12. Leader.
Blessed art thou, O Lord; teach me thy statutes.

13. Congregation.
With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.

14. Leader.
I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.

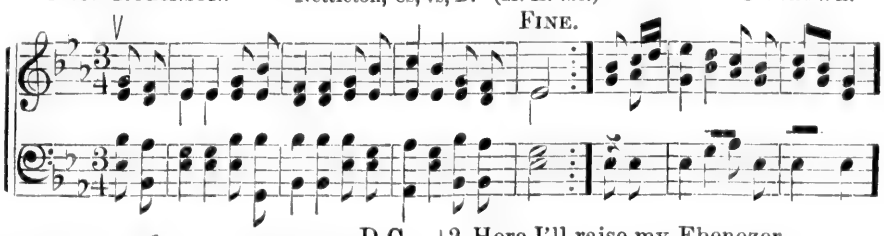
15. Congregation.
I will meditate in thy precepts and have respect unto thy ways.

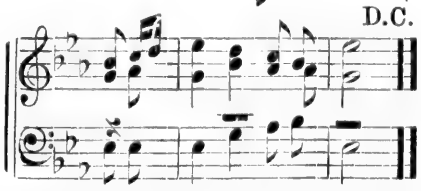
16. Leader.
I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

17. All Sing.
3d verse, Oh, to grace, etc.

No. 190. Come, Thou Fount.

Geo. Robinson. Nettleton, 8s, 7s, D. (M. H. 726.) Unknown.





1 Come, thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace,
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise;
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount—I'm fixed upon it!
Mount of thy redeeming love.

2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God
He to rescue me from danger,
Interposed his precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace, how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to thee;
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—
Prone to leave the God I love—
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,
Seal it for thy courts above.

No 191. Responsive Service. E. O. Excell.

1. Prelude

Play first four measures, No. 192, Loving kindness.

2. Leader.

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, O most High.

3. Congregation.

For with thee *is* the fountain of life; in thy light shall we seek light.

4. Leader.

Continue thy lovingkindness unto them that know thee; and thy righteousness to the upright in heart.

5. Congregation.

To show forth thy loving kindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night.

6. All Sing

1st verse No. 192, Awake my soul.

7. Leader.

How excellent is thy loving kindness, O God! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

8. Congregation.

Because thy loving kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

9. Leader.

O praise the Lord, all ye nations. praise him, all ye people.

10. Congregation.

For his merciful kindness is great toward us; and the truth of the Lord *endureth* forever. Praise ye the Lord.

11. All Sing

2d verse, He saw me ruined.

12. Leader.

I will mention the lovingkindnesses of the Lord, and the praises of the Lord, according to all that the Lord hath bestowed on us, and the great goodness toward the house of Israel, which he hath bestowed on them according to his mercies, and according to the multitude of his lovingkindnesses.

13. Congregation.

The Lord hath appeared of old unto me, saying, yea, I have loved thee with an everlasting love; therefore with loving kindness have I drawn thee.

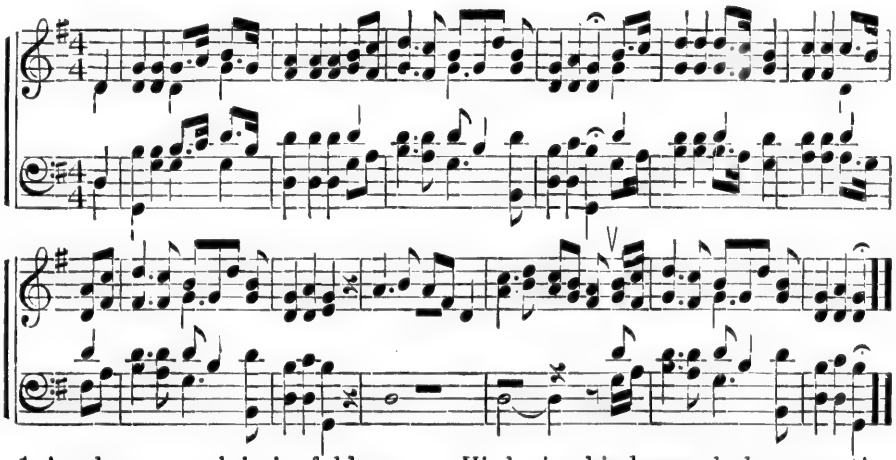
14. Leader.

And with everlasting kindness will I have mercy on thee, saith the Lord, thy Redeemer.

15. All Sing

3d verse, Tho' num'rous hosts, etc.

No. 192. Loving Kindness.



1 Awake, my soul, in joyful lays,
And sing my great Redeemer's praise,
He justly claims a song from me,
His loving kindness, oh, how free!
Loving kindness, loving kindness,
His loving kindness, oh, how free!

2 He saw me ruined in the fall,
Yet loved me notwithstanding all;
He saved me from my lost estate.
His loving kindness, oh, how great!
Loving kindness, loving kindness,
Loving kindness, oh, how great!

3 Tho' numerous hosts of mighty foes,
Tho' earth and hell my way oppose,
He safely leads my soul along,
His loving kindness, oh, how strong!
Loving kindness, loving kindness,
His loving kindness, oh how strong.

No. 193. Responsive Service.

Rev. J. J. Tobias.

1. Prelude

Play 1st four measures of No 194. All hail the power.

2. Leader.

And all the angels stood round about the throne, and about the elders and the four beasts, and fell before the throne on their faces and worshiped God.

3. Congregation.

Saying, Amen: Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might, be unto our God forever and ever. Amen.

4. Leader.

Thou shalt also be a crown of glory in the hand of the Lord, and a royal diadem in the hand of thy God.

5. All Sing

1st verse, No. 194. All hail the power of, etc.

6. Leader.

And I saw a strong angel proclaiming with a loud voice, Who is worthy to open the book, and loose the seals thereof?

7. Congregation.

And they sung a new song, saying, Thou art worthy, for thou wast slain and hast redeemed us to God by thy blood out of every kindred and tongue, and people, and nation.

8. All Sing

2d verse, Let every kindred, etc.

9. Leader.

And after these things I heard a great voice of much people in heaven, saying, Alleluia, salvation, and glory, and honor, and power, unto the Lord, our God.

10. Congregation.

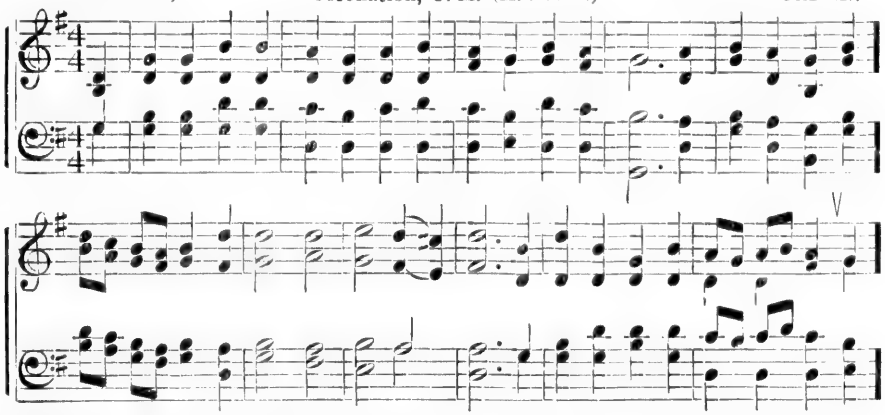
And they sing the song of Moses the servant of God, and the song of the Lamb, saying, Great and marvellous are thy works, Lord God Almighty; just and true are thy ways, thou King of Saints.

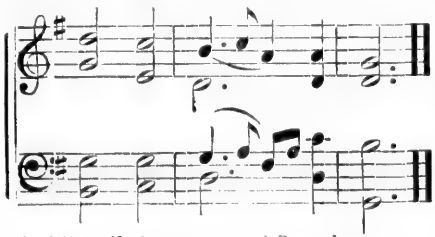
11. All Sing

3d verse Oh, that with yonder sacred throng, etc.

No. 194. All Hail the Power.

Perronet, Coronation, C. M. (M. H. 248.) Oliver Holden.





1 All hail the power of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall;
‖: Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all. :‖

2 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
‖: To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all. :‖

3 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at his feet may fall;
‖: We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all. :‖

No. 195. Responsive Service.

JOHN LOWRY.

1. PRELUDE

Play 1st four measures of No. 196. Am I a soldier,

2. LEADER.

Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life whereunto thou art called.

3. CONGREGATION.

Put on the whole armor of God that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

4. LEADER.

We are troubled on every side, yet not distressed; we are perplexed, but not in despair.

5. ALL SING

1st verse, No. 196. Am I a soldier of the cross, etc.

6. LEADER.

Persecuted, but not forsaken; cast down, but not destroyed.

7. CONGREGATION.

Whosoever, therefore, shall be ashamed of me and of my words, of him also shall the Son of Man be ashamed.

8. LEADER.

Blessed are ye when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

9. ALL SING

2nd verse, Must I be carried to the skies etc.

10. LEADER.

The fool hath said in his heart, There is no God.

11. CONGREGATION.

I have set the Lord always before me, because he is at my right hand I shall not be moved.

12. LEADER.

Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

13. CONGREGATION.

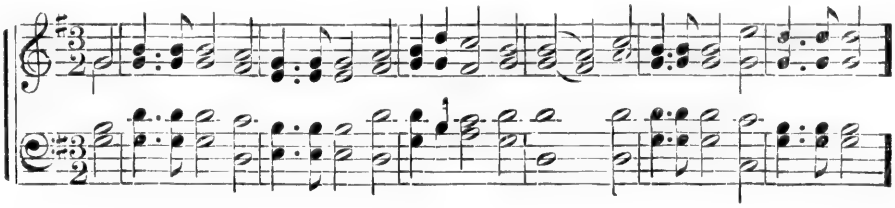
He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness and speaketh the truth in his heart.

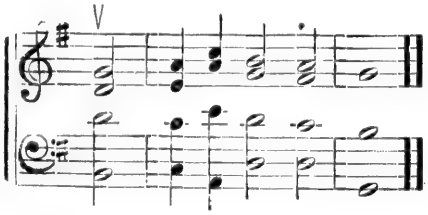
14. ALL SING

3rd verse, Are there no foes for me to face, etc.

No. 196. Am I a Soldier?

ISAAC WATTS. Arlington, C. M. (M. H. 593.) THOS. A. ARNE.





1 Am I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own his cause,
Or blush to speak his name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Since I must fight if I would reign,
Increase, my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.

No. 197. Responsive Service. C. H. St. John.

1 Prelude

Play the first four measures of No. 198, Guide me, etc.

2. Leader.

The meek will he guide in judgment; and the meek will he teach his way.

3. Congregation.

Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory.

4. Leader.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea, even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold.

5. All Sing

1st verse, No. 198. Guide me.

6. Leader.

I am the living bread which came down from heaven; if any man eat of this bread, he shall live forever.

7. Congregation.

When he, the spirit of truth is come, he will guide you into all truth; for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak; and he will show you things to come.

8. All Sing

2nd verse, Open now the crystal fountain, etc.

9. Leader.

Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst; but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life.

10. Congregation.

And all the people saw the *cloudy pillar* stand at the tabernacle door; and all the people rose up and *worshiped*; every man in his tent door.

11. All.

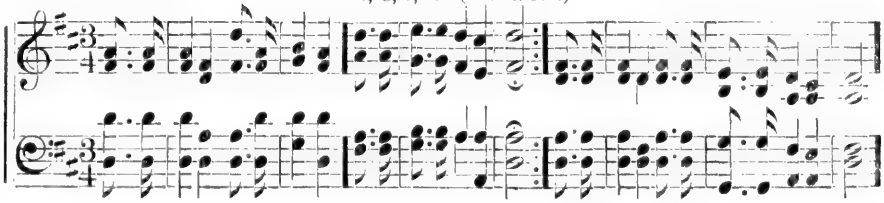
My goodness and my *fortress*; my *high tower* and my *deliverer*; my *shield* and he in whom I *trust*.

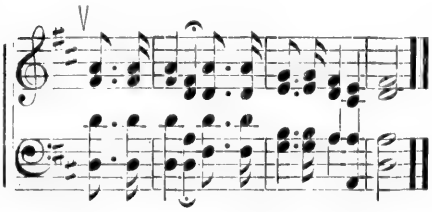
12. All Sing

3d verse, When I tread the verge of Jordan, etc.

No. 198. Guide Me.

W. Williams. Zion, 8, 7, 4. (M. H. 171.) Thomas Hastings.





1 Guide me, oh thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land:
I am weak but thou art mighty,
Hold me with thy powerful hand;
‖: Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more. :‖

2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
‖: Strong Deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield. :‖

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current;
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
‖: Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee. :‖

No. 199. Responsive Service. Rev. F. A. Miller.

1. Prelude
Play the first four measures of No. 200, Blow ye the trumpet.

2. Leader.
Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost.

3. Congregation.
Teaching them to observe whatsoever I have commanded you, and lo, I am with you alway even unto the end of the world.

4. Leader.
All the ends of the world shall remember and turn unto the Lord, and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before him.

5. All Sing
1st verse No. 200, Blow ye the trumpet, blow, etc.

6. Leader.
How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in him of whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher, and how shall they preach except they be sent?

7. Congregation.
As it is written, how beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, that bring glad tidings of good things.

8. Leader.
So shall He sprinkle many nations. He shall see of the travail of His soul and be satisfied for he shall bear their iniquities.

9. All Sing
2nd verse, Jesus our great High-Priest, etc.

10. Leader.
The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them and the desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose, It shall blossom abundantly and rejoice even with joy and singing.

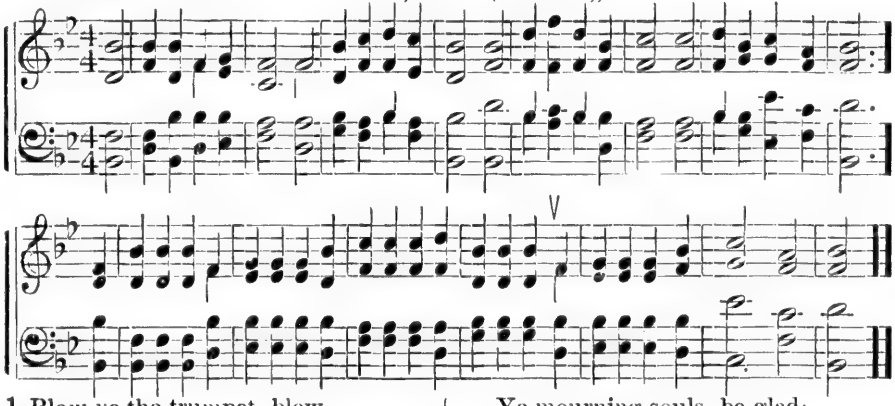
11. Congregation.
Then shall the lame man leap as an hart and the tongue of the dumb sing, for in the wilderness shall waters break out and streams in the desert.

12. Leader
The meek also shall increase their joy in the Lord and the poor among men shall rejoice in the Holy One of Israel.

13. All Sing.
3d verse, Exalt the Lamb of God, etc.

No. 200. Blow Ye the Trumpet, Blow.

Charles Wesley. Lenox, H. M. (M. H. 331.))



1 Blow ye the trumpet, blow
The gladly solemn sound,
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound,
‖: The year of Jubilee is come, :‖
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

2 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Has full atonement made:
Ye weary spirits, rest;
Ye mourning souls, be glad;
‖: The year of jubilee is come: :‖
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

3 Exalt the Lamb of God,
The sin atoning Lamb;
Redemption by his blood
Through all the world proclaim;
‖: The year of jubilee is come: :‖
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

No. 201. Responsive Service.

GEO. F. HALL.

1. PRELUDE
Play first four measures of No. 202, My Jesus, I love thee.

2. LEADER.
For all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God.

3. CONGREGATION.
But God commendeth his love toward us, in that while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

4. LEADER.
And he is the propitiation for our sins; and not for ours only, but also for the sins of the whole world.

5. CONGREGATION.
Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God.

6. ALL SING
1st verse, No. 202. My Jesus, I love thee,

7. LEADER.
For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

8. CONGREGATION.
Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

9. LEADER.
We love him because he first loved us.

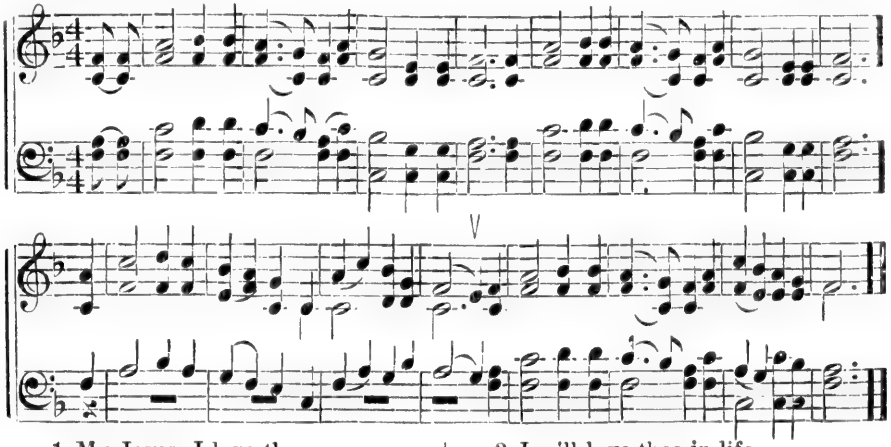
10. ALL SING
2nd verse, I love thee because thou, etc.

11. LEADER.
Hereby perceive we the love of God, because he laid down his life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren.

12. ALL SING.
I will love thee in life.

No. 202. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

London Hymn Book. A. J. GORDON.



1 My Jesus, I love thee,
I know thou art mine,
For thee all the follies
Of sin I resign;
My gracious Redeemer,
My Savior art thou,
If ever I loved thee,
My Jesus, 'tis now.

2 I love thee, because thou
Hast first loved me,
And purchased my pardon
On Calvary's tree;
I love thee for wearing
The thorns on thy brow;
If ever I loved thee,
My Jesus, 'tis now.

3 I will love thee in life,
I will love thee in death,
And praise thee as long as
Thou lendest me breath;
And say when the death-dew
Lies cold on my brow,
If ever I loved thee,
My Jesus, 'tis now.

4 In mansions of glory
And endless delight,
I'll ever adore thee
In heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering
Crown on my brow,
If ever I loved thee,
My Jesus, 'tis now.

By permission.

No. 203. Responsive Service.

D. J. EVANS.

1 PRELUDE

Play 1st four measures of No. 204, Jesus, I my cross have taken.

2. LEADER.

For the preaching of the cross is to them that perish, foolishness; but unto us which are saved it is the power of God.

3. CONGREGATION.

Whosoever, therefore, shall confess me before men, him will I confess also before my Father which is in heaven.

4. LEADER.

And he that taketh not his cross and followeth after me is not worthy of me.

5. ALL SING

1st verse, No. 204. Jesus, I my cross have taken, etc.

6. LEADER.

And when he had called the people unto him, with his disciples also, He said unto them, Whosoever will come after me let him deny himself and take up his cross and follow me.

7. CONGREGATION.

And whosoever doth not bear his cross, and come after me, can not be my disciple.

8. LEADER.

For whosoever shall save his life shall lose it, but whosoever shall lose his life, for my sake and the gospel's the same shall save it.

9. ALL SING

2nd verse, Let the world despise, forsake me, etc.

10. LEADER.

For what shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul?

11. CONGREGATION.

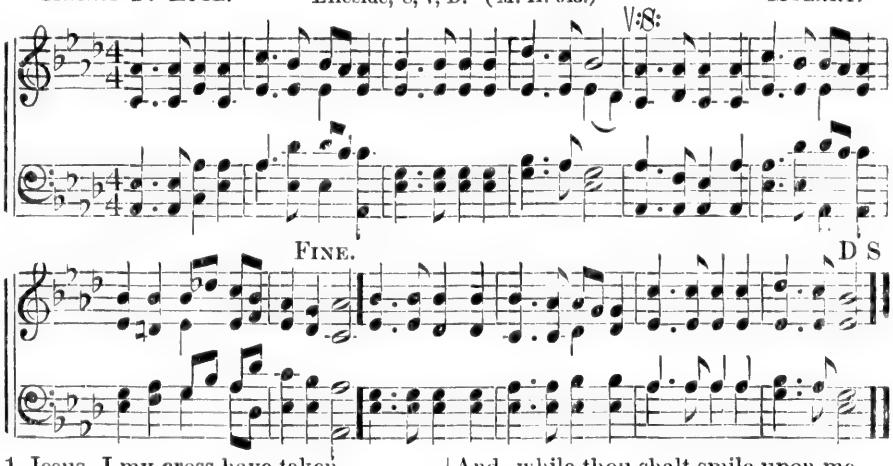
Or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul.

12. ALL SING

3rd verse. Go, then, earthly fame and treasure, etc.

No. 204. Jesus, I my Cross have Taken.

HENRY F. LYTE. Elleside, 8, 7, D. (M. H. 643.) MOZART.



1 Jesus, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow thee;
Naked, poor, despised, forsaken,
Thou from hence my all shalt be;
Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought, and hoped and known;
Yet how rich is my condition,
God and heav'n are still my own.

2 Let the world despise, forsake me,
They have left my Savior too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me,
Thou art not, like man, untrue;
And, while thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love and might,
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me,
Show thy face and all is bright.

3 Go, then, earthly fame and treasure!
Come, disaster, scorn and pain!
In thy service, pain is pleasure;
With thy favor, loss is gain:
I have called thee, "Abba, Father,"
I have stayed my heart on thee;
Storms may howl and clouds may gather,
All must work for good to me.

No. 205. Responsive Service. Ed. M. Hutto.

1 Prelude
Play 1st three measures of No. 206. Come, thou Almighty King.

2. Leader.
I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the ending, saith the Lord, which is, and which was, and which is to come, the Almighty.

3. Congregation.
O come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

4. Leader.
O sing unto the Lord a new song; sing unto the Lord all the earth.

5 All Sing
1st verse, No. 206. Come, thou Almighty King, etc.

6. Leader.
Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the spirit of God dwelleth in you.

7. Congregation.
Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy spirit from me.

8. Leader.
Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation and uphold me with thy free spirit.

9. Congregation.
Then will I teach transgressors thy way; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

10. All Sing
2nd verse, Come, holy Comforter, etc.

11. Leader.
Fear ye not, neither be afraid; have not I told thee from that time, and have declared it? ye are even my witnesses. Is there a God beside me? Yea, there is no God; I know not any.

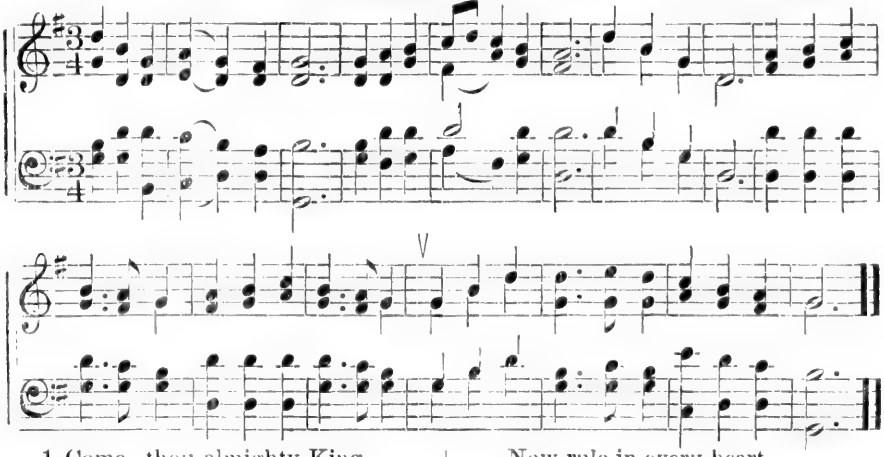
12. Congregation.
For thou art great and doest wondrous things: Thou art God alone.

13. Leader.
He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son.

14. All Sing
3rd verse, To thee, great One in Three, etc.

No. 206. Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley. Italian Hymn, 6s,4s. (M. H. 6.) Felice Giardini.



1 Come, thou almighty King,
Help us thy name to sing,
Help us to praise!
Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come, and reign over us,
Ancient of days.

2 Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour:
Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of pow'r.

3 To thee, great One in Three,
The highest praises be;
Hence, evermore;
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

No. 207. Responsive Service. M. B. Reynolds.

1. Prelude
Play first four measures of No. 208. Rock of Ages.

2. Leader.
Behold the Lamb of God who taketh away the sins of the world.

3. Congregation.
He was wounded for our transgressions. He was bruised for our iniquity. The chastisement of our peace was upon him, and with His stripes we are healed.

4. Leader.
Thou shalt call His name Jesus, for He shall save His people from their sins.

5. All Sing
1st verse of No. 208. Rock of Ages, cleft for me.

6. Leader.
The blood of Jesus Christ, His Son cleanseth us from all sin.

7. Congregation.
Neither is there salvation in any other, for there is none other name given under heaven among men whereby we must be saved.

8. Leader.
Without shedding of blood is no remission.

9. Congregation.
The eternal God is thy refuge and underneath are the everlasting arms.

10. All Sing
2d verse, Could my tears, etc.

11. Leader.
The gift of God is eternal life, through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

12. Congregation.
By grace are ye saved through faith, and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God.

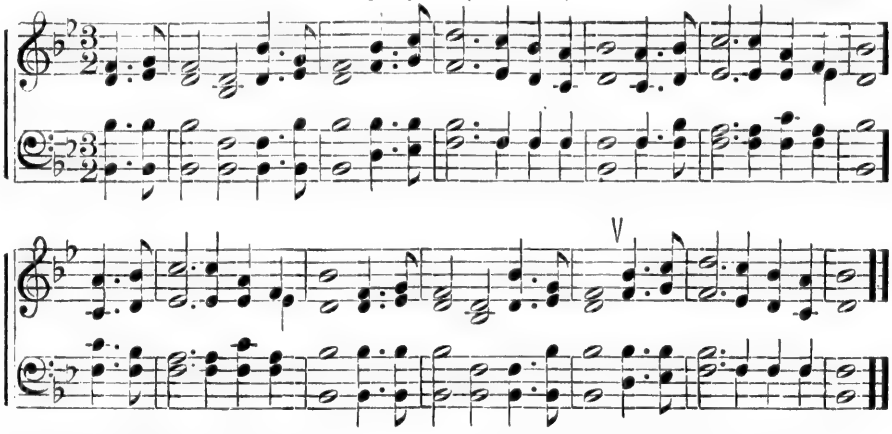
13. Leader.
How shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation.

14. All.
When thou passest through the waters I will be with thee and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee; when thou walkest through the fire thou shalt not be burned, neither shall the flame kindle upon thee.

15. All Sing
3d verse, While I draw, etc.

No. 208. Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. Toplady. 7s. (M. H. 415.) Thos. Hastings.



3 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee:
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flow'd
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold thee on thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

No. 209. Responsive Service.

E. O. Excell.

1. Prelude

Play 1st four measures of No. 210, Holy, Holy.

2. Leader.

Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts; the whole earth is full of his glory.

3. All Sing

1st verse No. 210, Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!

4. Leader.

For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: neither shall evil dwell with thee.

5. Congregation.

But thou art holy, O thou that inhabitest the praises of Israel.

6. All Sing

2nd verse Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore thee.

7. Leader.

Exalt ye the Lord our God and worship at his footstool; for he is holy.

8. Congregation.

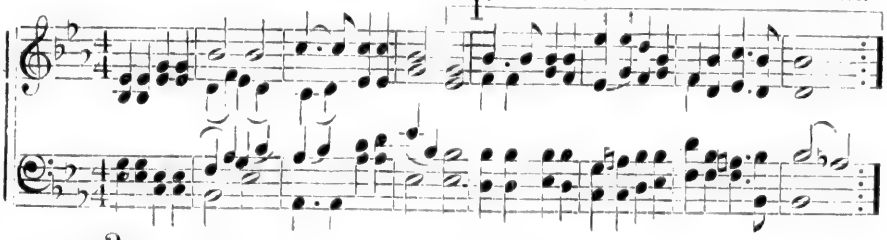
And the four beasts had each of them six wings about him, and they were full of eyes within, and they rest not day and night, saying, Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come!

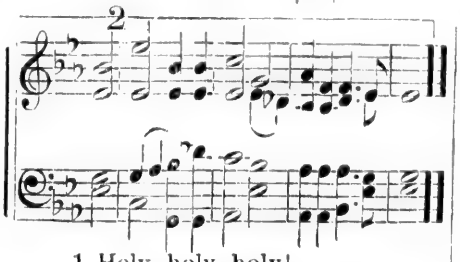
9. All Sing

3d verse of Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty.

No. 210. Holy, Holy, Holy!

Nicea, 11, 12, 10. (M. H. 136.) Rev. John B. Dykes.





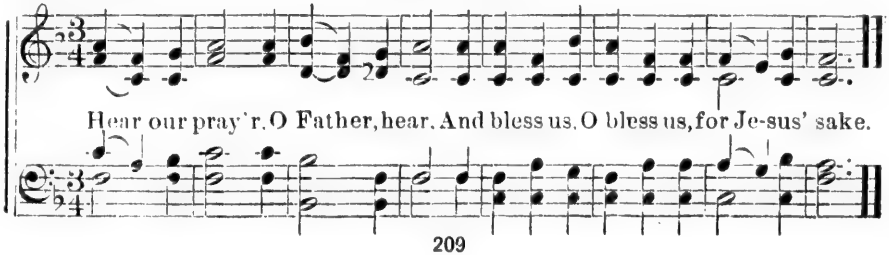
1 Holy, holy, holy!
Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning,
Our songs shall rise to thee;
Holy, holy, holy!
Merciful and Mighty!
God in three Persons,
Blessed Trinity!

2 Holy, holy, holy!
All the saints adore thee,
Casting down their golden crowns
Around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and Seraphim
Falling down before thee,
Which wert and art and
Evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, holy, holy!
Lord God Almighty!
All thy work shall praise thy name
In earth and sky and sea:
Holy, holy, holy!
Merciful and Mighty!
God in three Persons,
Blessed Trinity!

No. 211. Response.

E. O. E.



No. 212. Responsive Service.

Rev. Geo. Inge.

1. Prelude

Play 1st four measures, No. 213. Jesus shall reign.

2. Leader.

Behold the days come, saith the Lord, that I will raise unto David a righteous branch, and a king shall reign and prosper, and shall execute judgment and justice in the earth.

3. Congregation.

That as sin reigned unto death, even so might grace reign through righteousness unto eternal life by Jesus Christ our Lord.

4. Leader.

And he shall reign over the house of Jacob forever, and of his kingdom there shall be no end.

5. All Sing

1st verse of No. 213. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun, etc.

6. Leader.

Evening and morning and at noon will I pray, and cry aloud; and he shall hear my voice.

7. Congregation.

And my tongue shall speak of thy righteousness and of thy praise all the day long.

8. Leader.

Continue in prayer, and watch in the same with thanksgiving.

9. All Sing

2nd verse, To him shall endless prayer, etc.

10. Leader.

My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord; in the evening will I direct my prayer unto thee and will look up.

11. All

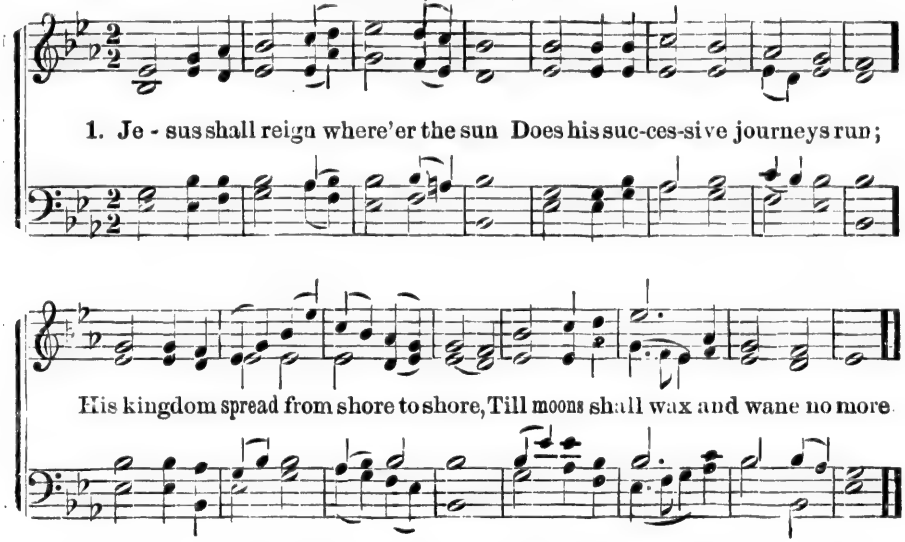
Let all those that put their trust in thee rejoice: let them even shout for joy, because thou defendest them: let them also that love thy name be joyful in thee.

12. All Sing

3rd verse, People and realms of every tongue, etc.

No. 213. Jesus Shall Reign.

Watts. Duke Street, L. M. (M. H. 919.) John Hatton.



2 To him shall endless prayer be made
And praises throng to crown his head
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns
The prisoner leaps to loose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise, and bring
Peculiar honors to our King:
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the long amen.

No. 214. Responsive Service.

E. O. E.

1. PRELUDE
Play 1st four measures of No. 215. Bringing in the sheaves.

2. LEADER.
Be not deceived; God is not mocked; for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

3. CONGREGATION.
For he that soweth to his flesh, shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

4. LEADER.
And the fruit of righteousness is sown in peace, of them that make peace.

5. ALL SING
1st verse, No. 215, Sowing in the morning,

6. LEADER.
Say not ye, there are yet four months, and then cometh the harvest? behold I say unto you, lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to the harvest.

7. CONGREGATION.
And he that reapeth receiveth wages, and gathereth fruit unto life eternal, that both he that soweth and he that reapeth may rejoice together.

8. ALL SING
2nd verse, Sowing in the sunshine, etc.

9. LEADER.
In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thine hand: for thou knowest not whether shall prosper, either this or that, or whether they both shall be alike good.

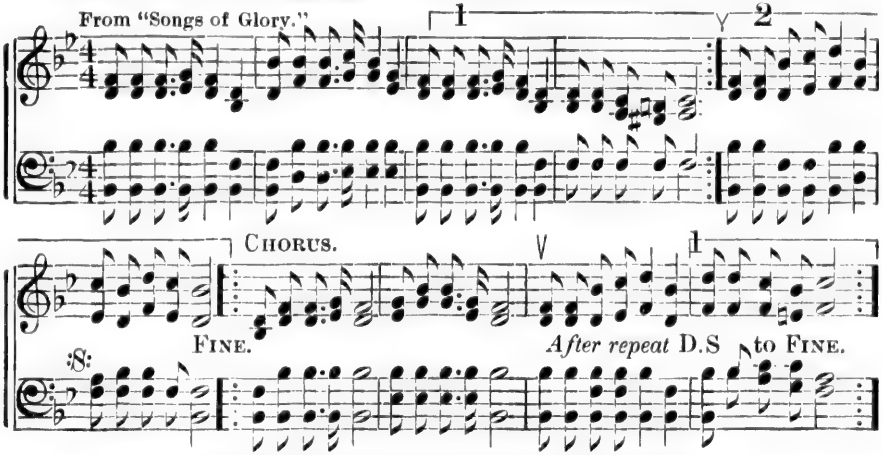
10. CONGREGATION.
He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

11. ALL SING
3d verse, Go then, ever weep, etc.

No. 215. Bringing in the Sheaves.

GEO. A. MINOR.

From "Songs of Glory."



1 Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness,
Sowing in the noontide, and the dewy eves;
Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

CHO. Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;
By and by the harvest, and the labor ended,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

3 Go then, ever weeping, sowing for the Master,
Though the loss sustained our spirit often grieves;
When our weeping's over, he will bid us welcome,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

No. 216. Responsive Service. E. O. E.

1. PRELUDE

Play 1st four measures of No. 217. What a friend,

2. LEADER.

If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin.

3. CONGREGATION.

And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

4. ALL SING

1st verse, No. 217. What a friend, etc.

5. LEADER.

In everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God.

6. CONGREGATION.

The Spirit also helpeth our infirmities, for we know not what we should pray for as we ought; but the Spirit itself maketh intercession for us with groanings which can not be uttered.

7. ALL SING

2nd verse, Have we trials, etc.

8. LEADER.

Confess your faults one to another, and pray for one another, that ye may be healed. The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.

9. CONGREGATION.

The sacrifice of the wicked is an abomination to the Lord; but the prayer of the upright is his delight.

10. ALL SING

3rd verse, Are we weak, etc

11. LEADER.

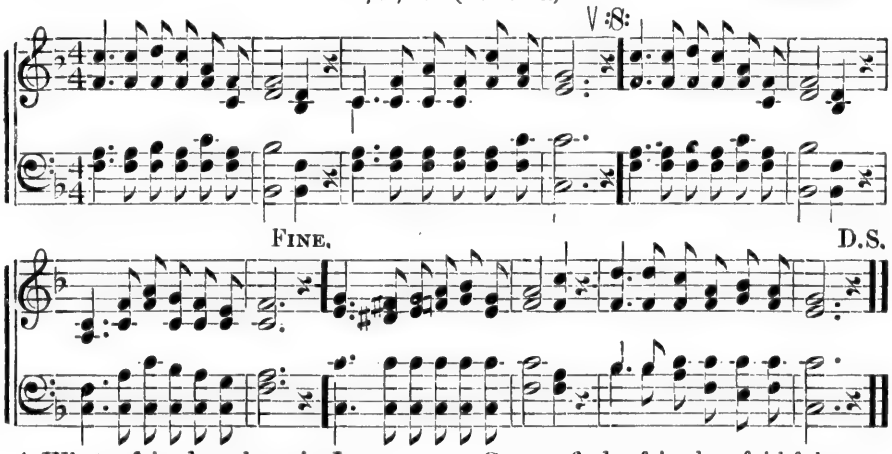
After this manner therefore pray ye:

12. ALL

Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

No. 217. What a Friend.

H. BONAR. 8s, 7s, D. (M. H. 728.) C. C. CONVERSE.



1 What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Everything to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sor-rows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care,
Precious Savior, still our refuge
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In his arms he'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

No. 218. Responsive Service. W. M. SHAVER.

1. PRELUDE

Play 1st four measures of No. 219, The morning light.

2. LEADER.

In the beginning was the word, and the word was with God, and the word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made. In him was life; and the life was the light of men.

3. CONGREGATION.

I am the light of the world; he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life.

4. LEADER.

This then is the message that we have heard of him, and declare unto you, that God is light, and in him is no darkness at all.

5. ALL SING

1st verse, No. 219, The morning light is breaking, etc.

6. LEADER.

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light; they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

7. CONGREGATION.

Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

8. LEADER.

Look unto me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth; for I am God, and there is none else.

9. ALL SING

2nd verse, See heathen nations be..ding, etc.

10. LEADER.

And this gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations; and then shall the end come.

11. CONGREGATION.

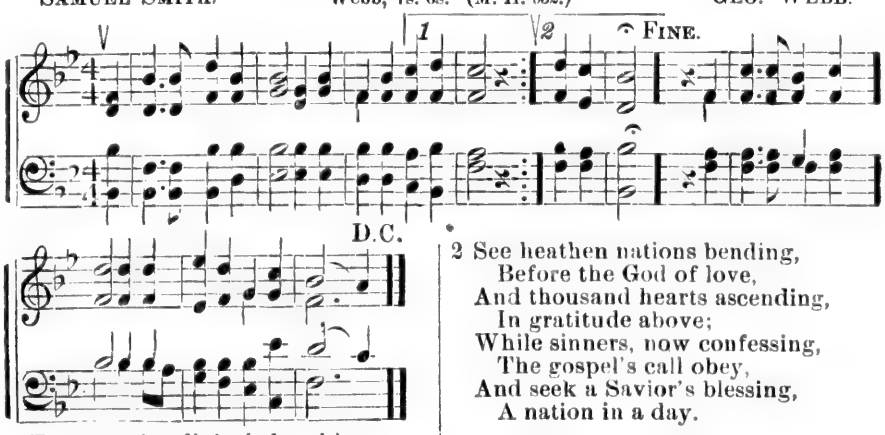
Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you; and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world. Amen.

12. ALL SING

3rd verse, Blest river of salvation, etc

No. 219. The Morning Light.

SAMUEL SMITH. Webb, 7s. 6s. (M. H. 932.) GEO. WEBB.



1 The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears.
The sons of earth are waking,
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean,
Brings tidings from afar.
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending,
Before the God of love,
And thousand hearts ascending,
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel's call obey,
And seek a Savior's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way:
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay.
Stay not till all the lowly,
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

No. 220. Responsive Service.

B. F. JACOBS.

1. PRELUDE
Play 1st four measures of No. 221, Holy Spirit.

2. LEADER.
That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit.

3. CONGREGATION.
If any man have not the spirit of Christ, he is none of his.

4. LEADER.
As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.

5. CONGREGATION.
The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit that we are the children of God.

6. ALL SING
1st verse, No. 221, Holy Spirit, etc.

7. LEADER.
After that ye believed, ye were sealed with that Holy Spirit of promise, which is the earnest of our inheritance until the redemption of the purchased possession unto the praise of his glory.

8. CONGREGATION.
Grieve not the holy Spirit of God, whereby ye are sealed unto the day of redemption.

9. LEADER.
The Comforter which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things and bring all things to your remembrance whatsoever I have said unto you.

10. CONGREGATION.
The Spirit also helpeth our infirmities, for we know not what we should pray for as we ought, but the Spirit itself maketh intercession for us.

11. ALL SING
2nd verse, Ever present truest, etc.

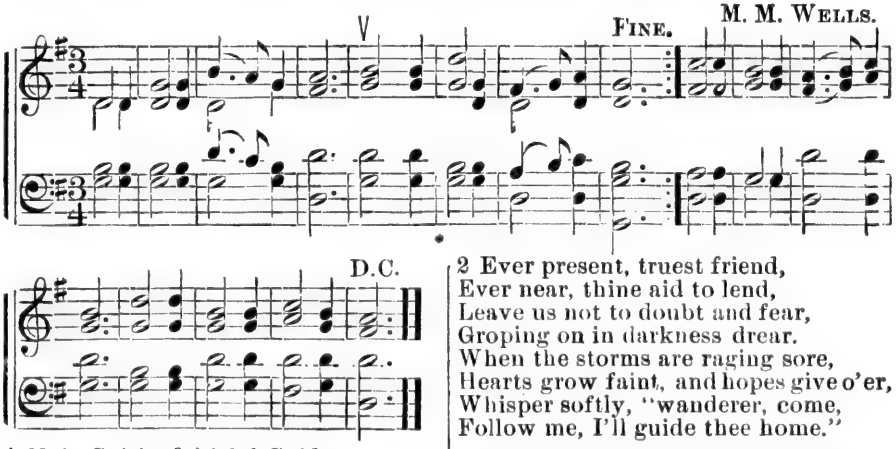
12. LEADER.
The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance; if we live in the Spirit, let us also walk in the Spirit.

13. CONGREGATION.
He that soweth to the flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption, but he that soweth to the Spirit, shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

14. ALL SING
3rd verse, When our days, etc.

No. 221. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. WELLS.



1 Holy Spirit, faithful Guide,
Ever near the Christian's side,
Gently lead us by the hand,
Pilgrims in a desert land.
Weary souls, fore'er rejoice,
While they hear that sweetest voice
Whispering softly, "wanderer, come,
Follow me, I'll guide thee home.

2 Ever present, truest friend,
Ever near, thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear,
Groping on in darkness drear.
When the storms are raging sore,
Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Whisper softly, "wanderer, come,
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

3 When our days of toil shall cease,
Waiting still for sweet release,
Nothing left but heaven and prayer,
Wondering if our names are there;
Wading deep the dismal flood,
Pleading naught but Jesus' blood;
Whisper softly, "wanderer come,
Follow me, I'll guide thee home,"

No. 222. Responsive Service.

M. B. Reynolds

1. Prelude

Play 1st four measures of No 223, Jesus lover of my soul.

2. Leader.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord who made heaven and earth.

3. Congregation.

He shall be as an hiding place from the wind, and a covert from the tempest; as rivers of water in a dry place, as the shadow of a great rock in a weary land.

4. Leader.

Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

5. All Sing

1st verse of No. 223, Jesus, lover of my soul.

6 Leader.

Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest.

7. Congregation.

I will both lay me down in peace and sleep, for thou Lord only makest me to dwell in safety.

8. Leader.

The Lord will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in time of trouble.

9. Congregation.

What time I am afraid I will trust in thee.

10. All Sing

2nd verse, Other refuge have I none, etc.

11. Leader.

Behold he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

12. Congregation.

The name of the Lord is a strong tower. The righteous runneth into it, and is safe.

13. Leader.

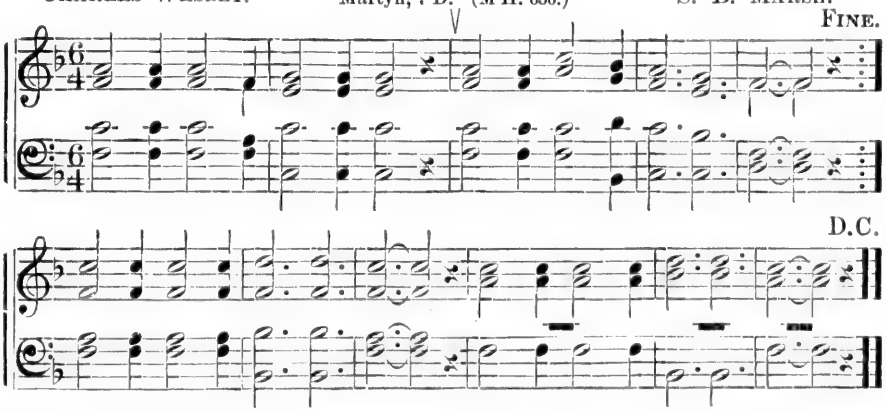
Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on thee because he trusteth in thee.

14. All Sing

3d verse, Thou, O Christ art all I want, etc.

No. 223. Jesus, Lover of my Soul.

Charles Wesley. Martyn, 7 D. (M H. 656.) S. B. Marsh.



1 Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Savior, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
Oh receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, oh leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on thee is stayed,
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
More than all in thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name;
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

No. 224. Responsive Service. Rev. G. R. Stuart.

1. Prelude

Play the first four measures of No. 225 Savior, like a shepherd, etc.

2. Leader.

Know ye that the Lord he is God; it is he that hath made us and not we ourselves. We are his people and the sheep of his pasture.

3. Congregation.

I am the good shepherd and know my sheep, and am known of mine. As the Father knoweth me, even so know I the Father; and I lay down my life for the sheep.

4. All Sing

1st verse of No. 225. Savior, like a shepherd lead us, etc.

5. Leader.

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want; he maketh me to lie down in green pastures; he leadeth me beside the still waters.

6. Congregation.

He shall feed his flock like a shepherd, he shall gather the lambs in his arms and carry them in his bosom, and shall gently lead those that are with young.

7. All Sing

2nd verse We are thine, do thou befriend us, etc.

8. Leader.

All we like sheep have gone astray, we have turned every one to his own way, and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

9. Congregation.

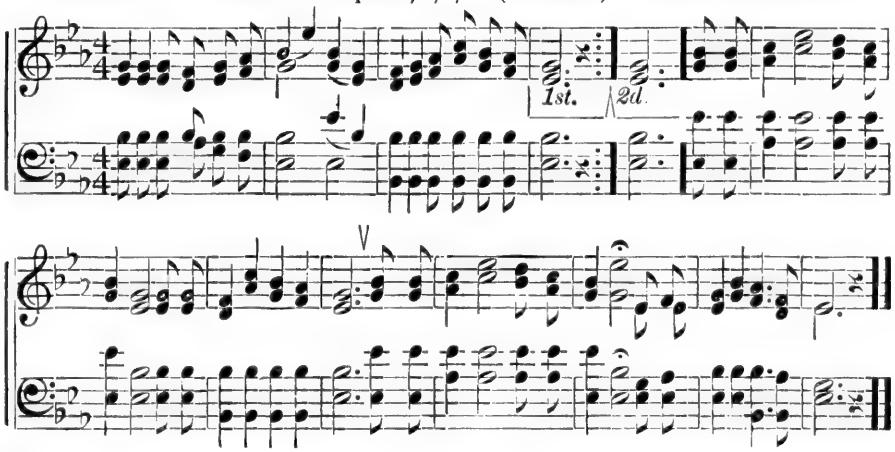
And I will gather the remnant of my flock out of all countries whither I have driven them, and will bring them again to their folds, and they shall be fruitful and increase.

10. All Sing

3d. verse, Thou hast promised to receive us.

No. 225. Savior, Like a Shepherd.

Dorothy A Thrupp. Shepherd, 8, 7, 4. (M. H. 872.) Wm. B. Bradbury.



1 Savior, like a Shepherd lead us,
Much we need thy tenderest care,
In thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use thy folds prepare;
‖: Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, thine we are. :‖

2 We are thine, do thou befriend us,
Be the guardian of our way;
Keep thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray;
‖: Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Hear, oh hear us when we pray. :‖

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful tho' we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse and power to free,
‖: Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
We will early turn to thee. :‖

4 Early let us seek thy favor,
Early let us do thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Savior,
With thy love our bosoms fill:
‖: Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still. :‖

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No. 226. Responsive Service. Rev. P. H. Swift

1. PRELUDE
Play 1st four measures of No. 227. Rejoice and be glad.

2. LEADER.
Praise ye the Lord. Sing unto the Lord a new song.

3. CONGREGATION.
For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be on his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.

4. LEADER.
O give thanks unto the Lord; call upon his name; make known his deeds among the people.

5. ALL SING
1st verse, No. 227, Rejoice and be glad, etc.

6. LEADER.
Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

7. CONGREGATION.
For God, who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, hath shined in our hearts.

8. ALL SING
2nd verse, Rejoice and be glad, etc.

9. LEADER.
Ye know that ye were not redeemed with corruptible things, as silver and gold, but with the precious blood of Christ, as of a lamb without blemish and without spot.

10. CONGREGATION.
For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

11. LEADER.
In whom we have redemption through his blood, even the forgiveness of sins.

12. ALL SING
3rd verse, Rejoice and be glad, etc.

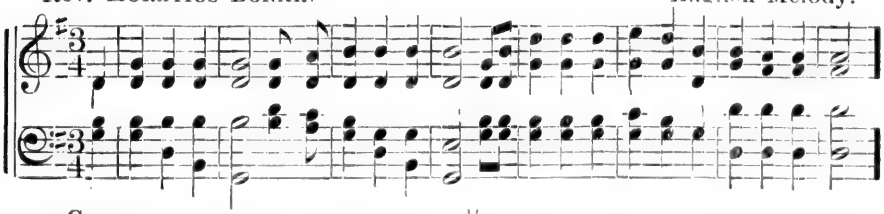
13. LEADER.
Christ hath redeemed us from the curse of the law, being made a curse for us.

14. ALL.
Surely he hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows. He was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities, the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

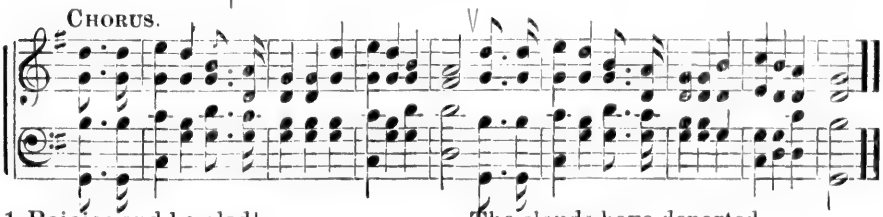
15. ALL SING
4th verse, Rejoice and be glad, etc.

No. 227. Rejoice and be Glad.

Rev. Horatius Bonar. English Melody.



CHORUS.



1 Rejoice and be glad!
The Redeemer has come!
Go look on his cradle,
His cross and his tomb.

CHO. Sound his praises, tell the story,
Of him who was slain;
Sound his praises, tell with gladness,
He liveth again.

2 Rejoice and be glad!
It is sunshine at last!
The clouds have departed.
The shadows are past.—CHO.

3 Rejoice and be glad!
For the blood hath been shed;
Redemption is finished,
The price hath been paid.—CHO.

4 Rejoice and be glad!
Now the pardon is free!
The just for the unjust
Hath died on the tree.—CHO.

No. 228. Responsive Service. B. E. Shawhan.

1. Prelude

Play 1st four measures of No. 229, When I survey.

2. Leader.

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ Jesus.

3. Congregation.

In whom we have redemption through his blood, the forgiveness of sins, according to the riches of his grace.

4. All Sing

1st verse of No. 229, When I survey the wondrous, etc.

5. Leader.

And they that are Christ's have crucified the flesh with the affections and lusts.

6. Congregation.

But God forbid that I should glory save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world.

7. All Sing

2nd verse, Forbid it Lord, etc.

8. Leader.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

9. Congregation.

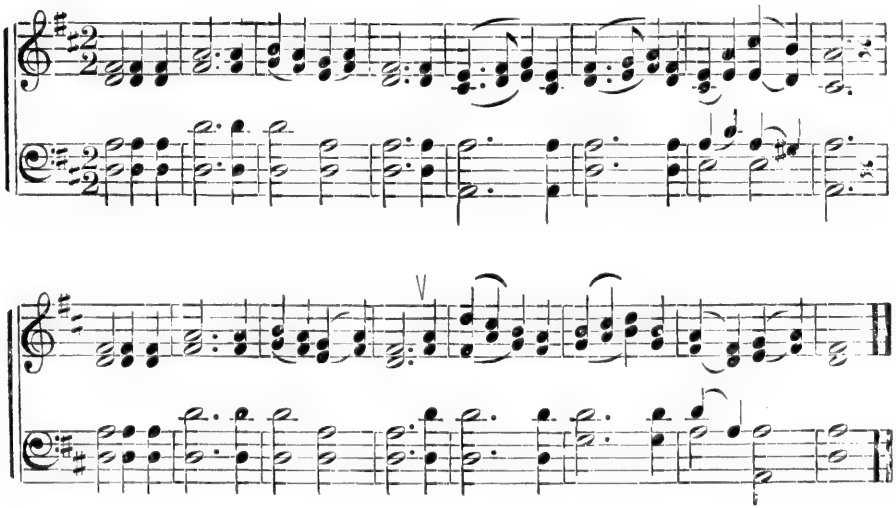
And when they had platted a crown of thorns, they put it upon his head, and a reed in his right hand: And they bowed the knee before him, and mocked him, saying, Hail, King of the Jews.

10. All Sing

3rd verse, See from his head, etc.

No. 229. When I Survey.

Isaac Watts. Eucharist. L. M. (M. H. 211.) I. Woodbury.



1 When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

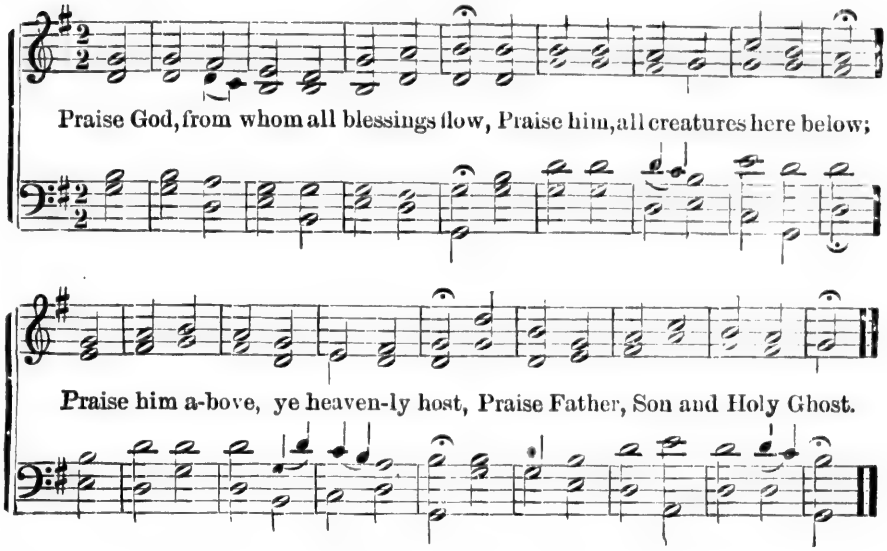
2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.

3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

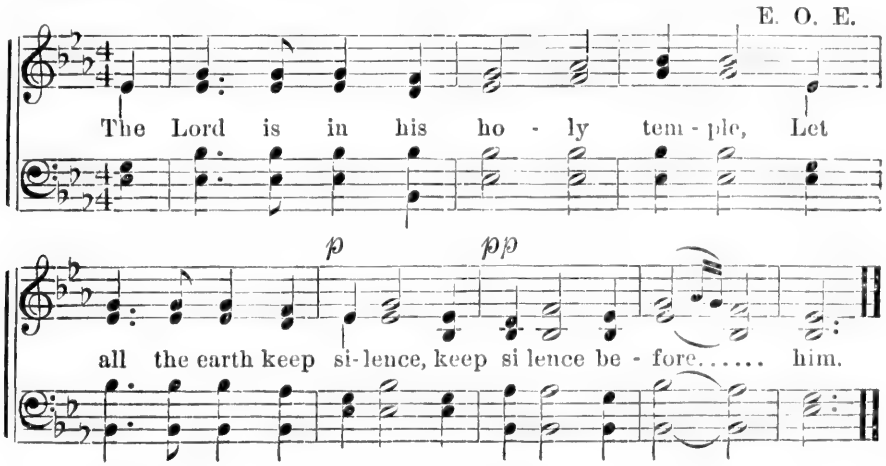
No. 230. Doxology.

Old Hundred. G. Franc. 1545.

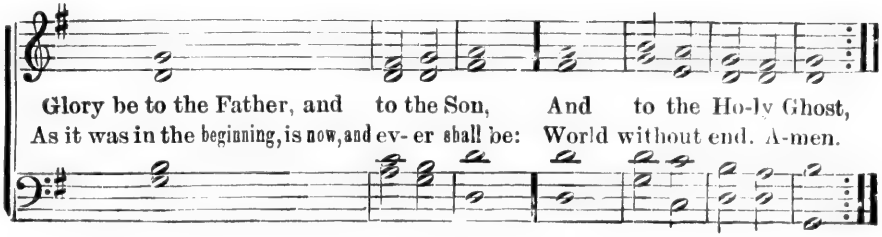


No. 231. The Lord is in His Holy Temple.

E. O. E.



No. 232. Gloria Patri.



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